

START

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OLD CHRISTMAS.

Prepare the cheer, the festive cheer,
Old Christmas! let us draw near;
His days are short, his nights are long,
Yet joy's the burden of his song.

With holly wreath his brow is bound,
And though his hair is white, his eyes
Twinkle with pleasure as he glances
To the children with their merry faces.

Dear, little old Grandpa, in past time
We hailed thee with a merry rhyme;
The pretty looks, the smiling face,
The shrill laugh of girls and boys.

The holly leaves on the holly leaves,
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"Don't that beat all? Why, the table
looks like a picture, child! Why! I
thought that was all gone; and some of
mother's quince sauce! Poor Bill! how
he did love quince sauce, and so did
Benny."

"There's there's a luck log for you!"
he cried, beamingly. "Task,"
"heats the stars all hollow." Then he
stood off, alternately contemplating the
ruddy flames and the cheerful table.

"I do no what's the matter with
me," he said. "Somehow I feel like a
boy to-night. Seems if the fire never
did look so pleasant. I can remember
how me and Marcy—your Uncle Marcy,
dead long ago—used to sit at this same
fire-place—it was the kitchen then—and
watch the sparks crowd together on the
black jamb, and tell stories. Wonder
what makes me think of it to-night?
Maybe I'm going to him."

"O, father!" and Lizzy was clinging
to him, her pretty curly head shining
against his old coat-sleeve. "You
shan't talk that way, father. Just go
on thinking you're a boy again, and
hang up your stocking to-night, for the
sake of old times."

"Will you put an apple and some
nuts in the stocking for me, father? I
don't want to go to bed without them."
Lizzy's face was all smiles. "Well, I'll
see. Bless us if there isn't mother!" he
almost shouted, as silver locks and a
sweet face appeared at the door. "Why,
old lady, I never was so glad to see
anybody before. So Ann's better, is
she? and you thought you'd keep Christ-
mas with your old man? Bless your
dear heart!"

Lizzy had taken off the gray silk bon-
net and was looking over her shoulder
at her mother in the old arm-chair, before
Mrs. Rolf noticed the extra splendor of
the tea-table.

"It's for the minister, my dear."
We've got a five minister up stairs—
caught him for Christmas. The deacon
sent him, he's so full, and glad
enough was I, though he didn't make
up for your old lady. Why, here he is!"

The young man had entered softly,
and now stood by the door, like one in
a dream.

"Come in, sir. This is mother.
Didn't expect such good luck, for she
went to see our sick girl. I—why,
what's the matter, sir?"

The question was not untimely, for he
stood by the door and had turned al-
most ghastly white, while the muscles of
his mouth worked.

"Cold, ain't you, sir?" asked the
farmer, going toward him. "Come up
to the fire, Lizzy, turn him a cup of
hot tea. I've noticed that ministers
ain't generally a warm-blooded people
—not like us, I mean, who chop and
hew, and plant and dig."

By this time the young man had
nearly recovered his composure. He
took his seat at the table, asked a bless-
ing; and this time his voice sounded
not only musical, but tremulous, as if
there were tears very near it. But no
tears came, and Lizzy, who sat be-
hind the tea-urn and, I fear, thought
of nothing but the minister, who, in
his turn, seemed to have eyes
only for that tender, placid face, of
whose temples shone the silver curls of
a beautiful old age, the face of the dear
mother.

"Hope you've enjoyed your tea, sir,"
said the farmer, as they drew up to the
fire, and Mother Rolf took her knitting
needles from the little checkered bag
on the small stand in the corner.

"Bless me, it does me so much good to
see mother here! I'm that lonesome
when she's gone that I feel like a
feather floating, I don't know where."
"Father is so used to me," murmured
Mother Meadows, smiling, while the
fire gave the bloom and the look of
youth to her aged face.

"Well, yes, if forty years together
makes folks used to each other. You
see one of our children, Ann, is de-
licate, and mother has to go there some-
times; for I tell you, after all, there's
no nurse like mother. The Lord blessed
us in daughters, sir. We've got three."

"I did hope to have a son in my old
age, to take care of things generally.
Or if they'd become something besides
farmers, I wouldn't 'a' cared. It would
'a' set me up wonderful, I expect, to
have a minister for a son-in-law. Perhaps
he'd be a good deal for me. I'm
not the one to blame the Lord for my
own folly."

"My boys were fine boys, but I
didn't know how to treat 'em. I was
brought up pretty much alone, and
didn't know boy nature. Bill and Ben-
ny were bright little fellows; hand-
some, too; like my old lady there; but
I spoiled 'em by being overstrict."

"It makes me ache sometimes to
think how I went on with those boys.
I tried to head him, but I broke him, sir.
He was quiet enough, but too fond of
his way. The other was more gentle,
and I had great hope of him. Mother,
here, she used to try to soften my hard
ways, but I had my own ideas about
governing, and would carry them out if
I died for it. The stick first, the stick
last, and the stick always."

"There is a better way," said the
visitor.

"No doubt of that, sir. Why, do
you know when they boys was plant-
ing with me, the minute they'd begin
to talk, I'd stop 'em. No talk while
at work—that's my motto. No wonder
they rebelled; no wonder they hated me."

"They didn't hate you father," came
from the corner of the fire-place, with
mild emphasis.

"I'm afraid they did, old lady, and
I can't say I wonder they did. They loved each
other, them two boys. If one was
whipped, and that was generally Bill,
the other would stick to him through
thick and thin. I've known little Benny
to get on his knees to me for his
ways, but I had my own ideas about
governing, and would carry them out if
I died for it. The stick first, the stick
last, and the stick always."

"And Benny," asked the stranger,
"what became of him?"

"Ah, sir, Christmas is something
sad to me. Benny was growing up to
be our joy and pride—seventeen years
old, sir, a fine, manly fellow—when he
was brought home, five years ago to-
day, by three men. In this room they
brought him, sir, stark and dripping,
on this very night as it were, a weary,
weary Christmas that it was, with his
dead body in the next room. As full
of health and fun he was when he
went out to skate with the little girl he
loved to marry—and—and that's the
way he come home. There was a soft

place on the ice. She was just saved, poor
thing! A good, good lad he was. He's
gone to heaven. He never gave us
source any trouble, from his baby-
hood."

"You don't ask after the other one—
Bill," said the old farmer, curiously.

There was no answer.

"Bill was the one I broke, and the
boy got to hate me. Yes, he did, old
lady, and I'm not going to blame him
either. I see things with a clearer light
now. One day I beat him for telling
me a falsehood, as I thought. He didn't
think; I found that out afterward."

The old farmer shook his head sorrow-
fully, and his pale blue eyes grew
dim. "I'll never forget how he turned
upon me at last. Says he: 'You'll be
sorry for this some day, father. You've
always been unkind and unjust to
me, and I won't submit to it any longer.'"

"What! Child of mine to talk to me
that way? Why, I don't know but
what if I hadn't been sort of paralyzed
for a minute, and had got hold of him,
I'd a killed him, I was that mad. I
don't wonder you shake your head; but
say an opinion—was it good for the
soul. Mother, dear heart, she
pleaded and prayed, but I vowed I'd
beat him again for that bit of insolence."

"Well, sir, I never got the chance.
That happened at Christmas, too. Liz-
zy was a baby then. Yes, that morning
I found a Christmas present from Bill—
he'd spent all his earnings for
months, Ben told me, to get it—but
there wasn't no Bill," the old voice
faltered.

"He left a letter—and in that
he said—good-by—to all of us, even to
old Sue, out in the stable. You'll ex-
cuse me," and the horny hands fum-
bled for a handkerchief. "I thought I
could tell the story—but some—how—
I can't."

Mother Meadows had turned her face
away to hide the two slow tears falling
from eyes that had often wept. Lizzy
was looking out of the window, perhaps
at the moon.

"There, I'm through now," said the
old man, noisily, having said a great
deal; "there ain't much more to tell.
We'd a given everything we owned,
that day, to have his blue eyes back.
Turkey went for nothing. Benny was
broken-hearted. There, then, don't
cry, old lady! You're home this time,
and we've got good company to help
make us merry."

"But there's a little more to tell,
young man. I must clear it all up now,
and don't think harder nor you can help
of me. The Lord's forgive me, I trust.
Bill went me about a year after, from
the West; said he was doing well. I
dare say 'twas a good enough letter,
but something in it raised my anger,
and though I meant to forgive him, I
thought of how I might make him more
sorry. I wrote him that his mother was
dead—twas awful, wasn't it? I'll never
forget myself for that. Don't try to
stop me, old lady. I'll own up
the whole, now, I've begun. I don't
wonder you look at me, sir. I did think
he'd write me another letter; and when
I wrote to him again, a stranger sent
me word that he'd gone—and there was
what my cruel wife told me. I don't
know my mind must have been crazed.
But it humbled me, sir, and who knows
but God may require that poor boy's
soul at my hands? I not only took his
soul, but his mother, from him."

"Think I'll go up stairs," said the
minister, from Bill—my boy!

"Ah, sir, you're sorry you came to
stay with one who has done so wrong?"
"No, no; don't think of it! Here is
my hand," and he hurried from the
room. The little family dispersed in
silence.

"Happy Christmas, sir!" cried the
farmer; "Happy Christmas, old lady!
Just please to stop this way. Here's
our stockings that the child put up."
Why? Lizzy, I believe, you heart-
n't nothing but children after all us
farmers. The Lord's yours and mine, and one for
the minister. How fat they are! I
haven't laughed so hearty for twenty
Christmas mornings; and he proceeded
to put out the contents.

"Doughnuts, old lady—and—here—
why, Lord help me, here's a pocket-
book and a fifty dollar bill in it! And
here's a letter! Where's my specy?"
You read it mother."

"Dear father," began the old
lady.

"O, it's from our daughter in New
York! There's where the money came
from—and—suddenly he turned pale,
as the first few lines were read.

"Our boy, old lady—that good-for-nothing
blessed rascal! No, mother—he came
forward with shaking hands—I can't
be—good news, and on Christmas day!
Sent the money, did he? You heart-
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Our Young Folks.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

When Christmas morning comes, they say,
The whole world knows it's Christmas Day;
The very cattle in the stalls
And all the night the heavens shine,
And all the stars are bright and true,
With light of a light divine.

"Merry Christmas!" in their sleep;
And dream about the Christmas tree;
With their stockings filled to see
Swift come the hours of joy and cheer.
Of loving friends and kindred dear;
Of gifts and liberties in the air.

"Glorious to be so sweet and strong,
To hear the holy angels' song;
To see the peace and joyful love"
On earth be peace and joyful love!
And on the street, or hear within,
The Christmas carols begin.

"Waken, Christian children,
Up and let us sing,
With glad voice the praises
Of our newborn king."

"Come, me fear to seek Him,
Children though we be;
Once He said of children,
Let them come to me."

"Haste we then to welcome,
With a joyful cry,
Born for our joy,
Born for our joy."

"From 'Christmas Page,' St. Nicholas for Jan-
uary."

"I tell you what it is, Nell, you're a
coward."

"No, Walter, no."
"But you are; all girls are. They're
poor things."

Nell's heart swelled with resentment.
Haden't she ridden on the camel's back
at the circus? Haden't she followed
Walter through perilous immemorial
in autumn and herring seasons? Haden't
she promised to follow him to the
world's end if he would only let her?
And now to be accused of cowardice!

The color mounted to her cheeks and
the tears to her eyes.

"I would never call you a coward,"
she said.

"But you couldn't, you know," said
Walter, with masculine contempt.
"The idea of your calling me a coward!
That would be too good a joke. Now
stand aside."

"Let it go," pleaded Nell, "it is
only a poor little mouse."

"No, sir-ee. They're nasty things.
They nibble all the edges off Margaret's
sugar tarts. Death awaited it in the
form of a pair of water. Walter took
mouse gingerly by the tail.

"Now, if you are going to make a
fuss, you shan't see it," he said with
brazenly authoritative air.

Nell stood irresolute. Should she
stay and see the poor little creature
drown, or should she run and prove
herself a coward?

"Now for it," cried Walter. "Get
out of the way, then—two—three!"

Mouse gave a piteous squeak, and
Nell at the same moment uttered a
shriek so loud and shrill that Walter
jumped almost out of his boots. In his
fright, he let go his hold of the mouse,
and away it scuttled and was seen no
more.

"You great baby," he cried, recover-
ing himself, "see what you have
done!"

Nell, with great alacrity, had skipped
out of the milking bench and stood
holding her skirts around her and
trembling with nervousness. She
couldn't feel feeling glad that the
mouse was saved. Perhaps he was
silently now telling the story of his mirac-
ulous escape to Mrs. Mouse and all the
little mice; but then, on the other hand,
Walter was angry. He was very an-
gry; he could see that from the white-
ness of the face and the door of the
chamber. He didn't say much; he never
did when he was angry; but he looked
and Nell trembled.

"I didn't mean to," she sobbed.
"But it was so little, Walter, and so
fragile!"

"Phew!" said Walter, "I said you
were a coward."

"But I'm not," flashed Nell. "I
wasn't afraid one bit; I was only sor-
ry."

find a thing, not a single, solitary
thing."

Nell opened her eyes. This was a
calamity indeed! Nothing in her stock-
ings were to be empty Christmas morn-
ing, not a doll, not even an orange
in the toe! She had hardly strength
left to gasp out: "Why not?"

"O because," said Maud.
"Because?" echoed Nell.
"Because papa can't afford it," said
Maud, glibly, "he is very poor you
know."

"Now if Uncle Josiah were only to
die," suggested Georgiana plaintively.
"But he wouldn't leave us this
money," said Maud, "now that he has
quarrelled with papa."

Georgiana sighed. "He might give
us just a hundred dollars," she said.
"He wouldn't feel it, and it would
make us so comfortable."

"Why don't we ask him for it?" said
Nell.

The girls laughed. "Why indeed,"
they said.

Nell was not much the wiser for this
remark. She had often heard of this
uncle. The girls always spoke of him
in a half-whisper, and Nell had an in-
distinct notion that he was a kind of
ogre who lived in a big house sur-
rounded by his money bags, and was
subject to terrible fits of temper.

"Why do you want him to die?" she
inquired, after a pause.

"O we don't," cried Georgiana, hasty-
ly, intensely shocked at this way of
putting it. "We only said if he died the
money would be ours, and we could have
him alive," said Nell. "Now we can
ask him to give us a hundred dollars."

"O, you baby," said Maud.
"He couldn't mind our asking him,"
continued Nell, "he wouldn't like to be
the one to do it," said Maud, with determi-
nation.

"You are not brave," said Nell.
"Walter wouldn't mind." "You just ask
him."

Nell was silent. At last she had
found something Walter would be afraid
to do, and yet for her part she consid-
ered it rather a simple undertaking.

"Suppose I were to ask Uncle Josi-
ah," said Nell, "could Walter call me
a coward after that?"

"I should think not," said Maud,
with a short laugh.

Nell's determination was taken. She
knew where her uncle lived. It was in
a large house at the other end of the
village.

"I am going out for a walk," she
said, tying on her hood and mittens.
As she stepped most of her time out of
doors no one inquired where she was
going. It was a long walk through the
village, and the day was cold.

Nell walked fast and sometimes ran
to keep warm. At last she saw the
house before her. How grand it looked,
how dismal!

Her heart began to beat fast as she
ascended the steps. What would he do
to her, what would he do? Would he
have only one eye, and that in the
middle of his forehead?

All the first-class ogres she had ever
read of had only one eye, just like a
flaming coil. She rang the bell; then
waited.

She was greatly relieved to find that
the door was opened by a smart servant
girl with a pleasant smile.

"I want to see Uncle Josiah," said
Nell.

"Dear, dear," said the girl, staring,
"are you his niece?"

"He is my uncle," repeated Nell,
thinking it wiser to stick to her first
statement and not being quite sure of
her own relationship to this formidable
individual now telling the story of his mirac-
ulous escape to Mrs. Mouse and all the
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were a coward."

"Nell, and the other the same as
yours."

"Who sent you here?"
"I came myself," said Nell, and then
she went on to explain how the stock-
ings were to be empty Christmas morn-
ing, and what the girls had said about
his wealth and their poverty, and how
surprised and pleased they would be if
he would send them a hundred dollars.

Uncle Josiah had taken his seat again
and listened, while Nell finding the
warmth of the big fire pleasant, stood
toasting her hands and telling her
story.

"So they don't know where you are?"
he said, as she finished.

"Nell shook her head.
"Nell, you had better be trotting
home again," he said pleasantly, "or
they will be sending the town crier
after you."

This was terrible. To be sent home
without the money after all, and yet
Nell dared not speak of it again.

She picked up her mittens and started
for the door, but she had been taught
to shake hands in saying good-by.

"Good-by, Uncle Josiah," she said,
holding out her hand.

Uncle Josiah took it and then, strange
to say, held it.

"Let me see," he said, "you live at
the other end of the village, don't you?"
A long walk for such a little body, and
dear me, dear me, it is snowing."

Sure enough the air was filled with
large flakes and the grey sky had a set-
tled, determined look, as though it had
made up its mind to be stormy and un-
pleasant for some time to come.

"You can't go home to-night, that is
very certain," said Uncle Josiah; and
then he and Nell stood and watched
the storm from the window, hand in
hand.

Later a message was sent to Nell's
home, saying the little girl was safe
with her uncle, and would be taken
care of until the storm was over.

"You are very pleasantly situated,"
said the message, "and you are very
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SATURDAY, JAN. 4, 1879.

We neglected to change the date
on the first page of this issue. The
date at the head of this column is
correct.

The publishers of the Baltimore
Sun Almanac will please accept our
thanks for a copy. It has been en-
larged from 48 to 72 pages, and is full
of valuable information.

Congressman Hewitt, of New
York, in the course of an interview
with a newspaper reporter, recently,
said he thought the principal issue
in the next presidential campaign
would be that of an honest versus a
corrupt administration of the govern-
ment, and added that as far as he
could see the present administration
had been doing all it could to pro-
mote the former. John Sherman
among them. As to Gen. Grant's
chances for the Republican nomina-
tion in 1880, he regarded them as
better than those of any other man's
to-day.

The Democratic members of the
Blaine committee in and at the first
opportunity that offers to request
Senator Blaine to appear before them
and testify concerning his charges of
fraud and outrage in the late South-
ern elections. The object of this move
is twofold: First, to make a point
against Mr. Blaine if he declines to
comply; second, in case he testifies
to show the supposed flimsy charac-
ter of the evidence upon which he
based his allegations. Mr. Blaine is
not usually caught napping, and the
Democrats will find he is better
armed than they anticipate.

The first cargo of American wheat
ever received in Barcelona, Spain,
arrived there about the middle of
November. It was immediately
recognized on 'Change as equal to
Black Sea and Hungarian wheat. The
cargo consisted of 72,000 bushels, and
sold for about \$3 70 per 120 pounds.
This cargo was transported in an
English steamer at a cost of \$18,000,
and the same steamer was chartered
to bring another cargo of wheat from
New York. About twenty-five
carriages in all were expected to ar-
rive at Barcelona from the United
States during the season, all in Eng-
lish steamers. The United States
consul at Barcelona urgently recom-
mends direct American steam
communication with Spain as a
means of developing new and im-
portant markets for our products and
manufactures.

The Washington Post, which has
not been addicted to taking roseate
views of the situation, sees enough
in the prospect to express the belief
that we are just entering upon a
period of unexampled prosperity.
The next sweep of development will
take in the entire West and wake up
the South. Good times will bring over
millions of emigrants from the over-
crowded countries of Europe, each
one of whom will increase by thou-
sands of dollars our national wealth.
With a growth of such rapidity as
history knows nothing, with a Na-
tional spirit of enterprise never be-
fore seen, and with an almost bound-
less continent waiting to be develop-
ed, it is safe to conclude that the
golden era of our country is before
and not behind us. In twenty years
we shall have increased our numbers
to a hundred millions, and shall be
able, if need be, to feed and clothe
the world. This is not an idle boast,
but the logic of the history of our
past growth. It only remains for us
to appreciate our opportunity, to en-
act laws for the fostering of foreign
trade, and for our internal necessities,
to stop croaking and keep at work.

The Hard Times Disappearing.
The general and hearty observance
of Christmas, which obtained
throughout the country, is not only
a cheering sign of renewed activity
in all classes of business, but a most
hopeful augury for the future.
"Christmas" affords a wonderfully
accurate weather gauge of our na-
tional prosperity. When people
spend their money at Christmas, not
rashly and extravagantly, but freely,
it is evident that they are not afraid
of exhausting their store; that they
have more "where that came from";
that, in other words, they are no

longer possessed by that almost in-
sane fear of being reduced to beggary,
which has been such a striking char-
acteristic even of people well to do
since the panic of 1873, and which
more than anything else has prevent-
ed the long expected revival of trade.
If people have anything to spend at
all, they are very sure to spend it at
Christmas, and as, in spite of the
low prices of grain and other prod-
ucts of the farm, the holiday busi-
ness this season, appears to have
been larger than for several years
past, it is reasonable to conclude that
these signs of business activity are
not fictitious, but represent a sub-
stantial increase of national prosper-
ity.

The Nichols administration in
Louisiana does not appear to be a
success. When Kellogg went into
office there was a bonded debt of over
\$23,000,000, and a floating debt of
over \$2,000,000. A compromise was
effected with the creditors of the
state, and the debt was scaled down
and funded in 7 per cent. consols.
As a result of the measures of Gov-
ernor Kellogg's administration the
debt was reduced to less than \$15,
000,000, and taxation was reduced
from 2 1/2 mills to 1 1/4 mills, and lim-
ited to that by a constitutional amend-
ment. When he went out of office
the interest on the public debt had
been paid and \$300,000 remained in
the hands of the Fiscal Agent. It
has been a year and three months
since Nichols got control, and the
treasury is empty; there is no money
to meet the January interest on the
debt; the Fiscal Agent has a claim
for over \$300,000 of arrears of interest
advanced by him, and the state
bonded debt has been increased \$2-
000,000, and efforts are now being
made to effect a loan of \$900,000. Al-
together the "wealth and intelligence
of the state," which the Nichols
government claims to represent, has
not made a shining success of it so
far.

The Democratic Party.

The Boston Herald (Democratic)
bemoans the Solid South, as most un-
fortunate for its party, and says:—
"The North is growing faster than
the South. The Electoral College is
now composed of two hundred and
thirty-one members from the North,
and one hundred and thirty-eight
from the South. Under the new ap-
portionment, which will be made on
the census of 1880, the North will be
nearly, if not quite, twice as strong
as the South in the Electoral College.
Under the circumstances, is it not
foolish for the South to pursue a
course which tends to array a Solid
North against a Solid South? And
is it not equally foolish for the Dem-
ocratic party which extends through
the North and South, to wink at a
policy that is as sure to drive it out
of power at the North as water is to
run down hill? The more progres-
sive of the Southern statesmen recog-
nize the injury which force and fraud
against the North are doing to their
cause. They know well enough that
a great majority of the people at the
North demand and will have equal
rights under the law and a pure ballot
for all."

English Farming.

Take European farming, for in-
stance, and contrast a simple fact or
two with the same facts here. An
English farmer rents his ground and
pays from \$4 to \$100 per acre rent
every year. In order to realize any-
thing he must put on from \$5 to \$10
worth of guano, manure or sulphates,
and that, too, on every acre. When
all things are considered, we do not
believe he has any advantage over
us, for where his chances are better
in one thing ours are better than his
in another. Yet English farmers
actually get rich under all these dis-
advantages. True, his better and
nearer market is offset by richer soil,
nominal rent or cheap lands. Our
Western farmer of the Missouri
Valley, of all this region of Nebraska,
Kansas, Iowa and Missouri, has
no need to manure his soil. How,
then, does the English farmer
happen to succeed? Firstly, every
square inch of ground is thoroughly
firmed and made to produce. No
extra steps are taken; no useless
labor is done. Second, such crops
only are put in as pay best. Third,
in feeding, not one ounce is wasted.
All is carefully harvested, and care-
fully stored. Fourth, and chiefly, none
but the best stock is kept. They
don't go out and buy common stock,
half grown. They go slowly but
surely. They raise their own stock
from the best blood. Finally, the
English farmer takes some good pa-
per, full of the latest farming knowl-
edge, gathered from all sources.—
Western Farm Journal.

—Lieut. Thomas A. Fitzgerald, of
N. W. Police Station, Balto., reports
a case of a severe attack of Neural-
gia that came to his notice, which
was promptly and effectually cured
by Keller's Roman Liniment.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(Special Correspondence to The Republican.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 17, 1878.

The Acklin scandal which was
hushed up for a little while has
broken out afresh and threatens him
with a notoriety that any one solici-
tous for the preservation of their
good name would naturally shrink
from. The publication of the evi-
dence taken by a committee of the
most prominent Democrats of Louisi-
ana fixes a stigma on Acklin's repu-
tation that may make him court se-
clusion and desist from the conspicu-
ous role he has essayed in the House
on several occasions since Congress
convened a month ago. It was the
almost uniform feeling here that the
Republican committee which gave
this distinguished M. C. a clean bill
(morally) of health, went a long dis-
tance out of its way; and unless they
can disprove the allegations of ex-
Gov. Penn and associates who in-
vestigated Acklin, its several members
have laid themselves open to a much
more serious charge by their course
in deliberately refusing to take cog-
nizance of the shameless acts alleged
against him, or ignoring them in
their endorsement of the man's
character. In this connection I may
just say that the course of Federal
officials at New Orleans in laboring
to defeat Republican nominees is, ac-
cording to rumor, likely to cost them
dear—nothing less than their official
heads; and the feeling has grown so
decided against this suicidal method
of concealment, even at the White
House, that the Collector at Charle-
ston, S. C., who is alleged to be only
an instrument of Massacre Butler, is
said to be in peril from his many
offenses in dismissing Republicans
from the Custom House and filling
the vacancies thus created with the
henchmen of that eminent shot gun
statesman, whose fame chiefly rests
on his exploits at Hamburg on a well
remembered occasion. There are also
so many complaints of the ineffici-
ency of Fitzsimmons and other
Democratic appointees of the recon-
struction era, that their enforced re-
tirement is among the rumors of the
hour. The truth appears to be that
lawlessness was rarely, if ever, more
rampant in their jurisdiction than it
has been under their administration,
the assurance of Gordon & Co. of a
faithful execution of the laws under
the men they induced the President
to appoint, to the contrary notwith-
standing.

UNDINE.

The Temperance Crusaders.

The Rev. J. McKendree Reilly de-
livered a sermon Sunday evening at
the Eatow Street Methodist Church
from the text found in Hebrews, 11th
chapter and 24th verse—"By faith
Moses, when he was born, was hid
three months of his parents, because
they saw he was a proper child; and
they were not afraid of the king's
commandment." Mr. Reilly said
that his theme would be largely
"woman's faith," and stated that
there were many wonderful exhibi-
tions of a firm faith exhibited by
woman not only in the Bible, but in
our time. Amongst the recent great
evidences of this was the work of the
temperance crusaders. The women
had gone on, from day to day, and
year to year, praying and crusading
in the liquor saloons of the country,
and were supported in their work by
the firm faith they had in God, and
that he would ultimately prosper
their work. He spoke in the most
eulogistic manner of the crusaders,
and read some very interesting pa-
pers, giving accounts of the incep-
tion of the movement, and of the
obstacles put in their way—amongst
others the power of the law, and
crowds of roughs with pistols, clubs
and knives, and gave an instance
when a saloon keeper set three ter-
rible dogs upon the praying band.
Fortunately, however, the dogs did
not attack any of the women, and
they at last compelled the saloon
keeper to shut up his place.

Mr. Reilly announced that in ac-
cordance with a request of the Wo-
men's Temperance Union, which
recently met in this city, he based
his discourse largely upon the tem-
perance movement; and being an
active worker and frequent speaker
in the cause, he made a forcible ar-
gument against the evils of intem-
perance. He characterized it as the
most insidious of all the evils of the
day, and likened it, as a despot to
Pharaoh. Legislators and politicians
seem to be entirely under its control
—that is, under the control of those
who manufacture and sell liquors—
and would not come forward and ad-
vocate laws interfering with the
traffic. The evil was not alone in
what we now saw around us, but in
the terrible effects it would work
upon the rising generation. In spite,
however, of all the obstacles placed
in their way, the great faith of wo-
men had kept them ever at the work
and they had achieved great results.
They had not only reclaimed many
from the vices of intemperance, but
had brought them into the church,

and they were as good workers for
the church as for the temperance
cause.

Mr. Reilly referred to Ingersoll,
stating that many considered it a
terrible thing that he should have
been able to give three lectures in
this city, and obtain audiences, a
thing which a few years ago would
have been impossible. He did not
look upon it in that light, but that as
in times of danger men rose up to
meet it, so when the devil showed
his claws, Christians made extra ef-
forts to counteract his workings.—
Balto. American.

The bill for the reorganization of
the United States Army confines the
number of enlisted men to 25,000—
in a population amounting to at least
45,000,000. While this small number
is an ample force for all the military
purposes of our Government, it il-
lustrates how much better off are the
people of this country, than are those
of European nations. Russia has a
standing army (including Cossacks,
Fins and irregular troops) of 1,300,-
000 for a population of 93,000,000.
The Austrian army exceeds 800,000
for a population of 36,000,000. France,
whose army is in a transitive state,
can put 800,000 men into the field, out
of a population of 37,000,000. Ger-
many, with 43,000,000 inhabitants,
has over 1,000,000 soldiers, without
the Landsturm, and can number two
millions and a half fighting men on
a sudden call. Italy has 500,000 sol-
diers in a population of 27,000,000.
Of regular troops there are 97,000
in the British Islands, where the
population is 43,500,000.

Miss Henderson, of Denver, who
knows how the women vote in
Wyoming, denies that suffrage is a
failure. She says that the women
vote in a nicely carpeted room of a
hotel, where the judges are three
bright and intelligent women and
two pleasing men. There is no elec-
tioneering. They vote in twenty
seconds, on the average. The men
are quiet and do not spit on the side-
walk, along which women voters
pass; mothers trundle their babies
up to the polling places, vote and
move on.

—If you have a friend with a
Cough or Cold, tell him to try Dr.
Bull's Cough Syrup. He will thank
you for your advice. The price is
only 25 cents.

TELEGRAPHIC.

SUDDEN DEATH OF COL. EDWARD
WILKINS.

CHESTER-TOWN, MD., Dec. 28.—
Col. Edward Wilkins, formerly col-
lector of the port of Baltimore, who
resided at his beautiful residence,
Riverside, on Chester river, near this
town, departed this life after a very
brief illness on Saturday morning,
the 28th instant, at three o'clock.
Col. Wilkins, with his family and
friends, partook of their Christmas
dinner at his home, and he was
cheerful and happy. On the next
day he complained of a pain in his
heart, and sent for his physician,
who did not observe any alarming
symptoms. He awoke on Saturday
morning after an apparently sound
sleep, and in a few moments expired
in the presence of his eldest son,
Mifflin, without hardly a groan. He
is supposed to have had an affection
of the heart. He was about sixty-
five years of age.

MR. TILDEN TO TESTIFY.
WASHINGTON, December 27.—It is
stated by some of the friends of Mr.
Samuel J. Tilden that he will be one
of the first witnesses called before
the Potter committee when the
House instructs it to investigate the
elpher telegrams, and that he ex-
pects to be wholly exonerated from
all charges of wrong doing in con-
nection with the electoral count in
1876.

He may appear voluntarily. His
friends here will do all they can to
assist in his exoneration, and the
Democrats, who are opposed to him
and wish to see him punished still
further, are being appealed to by
Mr. Tilden's friends not to press him
too hard on the ground that New
York is essential to Democratic suc-
cess in 1880, and that if Democrats
persist in trying to slaughter and dis-
grace Mr. Tilden, he may make
Democratic success impossible in the
next campaign. The investigation
will be made as brief as possible.
Some prominent Democrats think it
can be completed in two weeks.

ENGLAND'S DISTRESS.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—The Daily
News this morning says: "Instead
of Christmas turning the tide of
events or reviving the cotton trade at
Blackburn, the markets have gradu-
ally dwindled, and this week there
has been less employment than ever.
Six mills are at a standstill through
bankruptcy, and others are definitely
closed for three weeks. Those busi-
nesses in the cotton trade say the
prospects of improvement are far
from immediate. The Oldham

cotton trade strike, however, appears
to be approaching the end, as there
are large numbers of operatives re-
turning to work at the reduction of
wages. It is calculated that half a
million spindles have been re-started
during the past two weeks at the
reduced rate."

A number of very alarming and
sensational reports have been receiv-
ed here to-day and during the last
few days respecting the industrial
and financial condition of England.
Wages of miners and operatives in
all trades have been reduced to what
the men consider the lowest living
point, but the masters say they can-
not go on without a still further re-
duction, and can scarcely see their
way to going on even with a reduc-
tion.

Gratuitousness exists also among
the tenant farmers, who are finding
it almost impossible to pay their
rents and to keep out of debt. The
stoppage of the export trade to
America, and the great influx of
American produce into England, in-
crease the difficulties of the situation.
The people in England thrown out
of work are less able to buy food and
the farmers find themselves con-
fronted in their own markets with
cheaper American meat and grain.
The future is looked upon as gloomy
in the extreme.

THE BREATHITT COUNTY OUTLAWS.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 30.—The Louis-
ville Courier Journal's special dis-
patch from Breathitt county, Ken-
tucky, says: "The officers of the
law have been much to blame for the
blood that has been shed there since
the close of the war. If the civil
officers had taken as firm a stand
when the Strong and Amick diffi-
culty broke out as they have now, it
would have put a stop to the lawless-
ness. The others saw the law could
be trumped upon with impunity and
they commenced setting every petty
dispute with knife and revolver.
This has been going on so long the
law-breakers have become thorough-
ly imbued with the idea that the
civil officers and governor intend
putting down the strife at whatever
cost before peace will reign. A num-
ber of grand juries have already
made their appearance. Judge Ran-
dall and the newly-elected Judge
Linton state that the panel is com-
posed of men who will do their duty
fearlessly. The sheriff, who has been
so active, says the outlaws are ex-
tremely bitter against him, and
when the troops leave he will march
out with them. The prisoners in the
jail are very bitter against the
troops, frequently cursing their guard
and saying, 'One day is not all
ways.'"

A TRIPLE ELOPEMENT.

CONCORD, N. C., Dec. 30.—Great
excitement was created in this coun-
ty by an elopement this evening of
three married colored men and three
white girls of respectability. The
men were brothers, named Johnson,
Adolphus, and I. G. A. Townsend, and
were proprietors of a store and livery
stable. The names of the girls were
Mollie Trebling, Annie O'Koy, and
Minnie Southey. They were good
looking. Miss Minnie was a school
teacher in this county, and the elopement
was arranged for to-day, it being
her holiday. She drew her
pay this morning.

The parties took the train at 6
o'clock for Washington, D. C., the
girls being closely veiled. The elopement
would not have been discovered
so soon had not Miss Mollie
Trebling left a note to her affianced,
Lawson Newton, a poor but worthy
young man, in which she told him
that she loved G. A. Townsend
better than life itself, and that she
could not live without him. Tele-
grams have been sent down the road
to stop the runaways, but it is feared
they have crossed the border into
Virginia.

THE BLAINE INVESTIGATION.

The following is Mr. Blaine's letter
in full to the southern outrage com-
mittee:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 23, 1878.
—Hon. H. M. Teller, United States
Senate, Chairman Select Committee,
&c.—Dear Sir: I have this morning
received your favor inclosing the fol-
lowing resolution adopted by your
committee, viz: 'Resolved that the
Hon. Jas. G. Blaine, the mover of
the resolution, be requested to specify
in writing the particular class of
frauds, outrages and violence com-
mitted in the recent elections which
the committee is expected to investi-
gate, and to furnish such informa-
tion, and evidence as may be in his
possession and the names of the wit-
nesses he may wish to be examined.'"

"It cannot, of course, be the pur-
pose of your honorable committee to
limit investigation to any particular
class of frauds, outrages and violence
committed in the recent elections
that may be 'specified' by me. The
resolution is the action of the Senate,
speaking almost unanimously, and it
is not me to say what your commit-
tee is 'expected' to investigate be-
yond what is expressed in the reso-
lution itself in very explicit terms

it would be gross assumption in me
to 'specify' where the Senate itself
has directed. But, anxious to indi-
cate any details that may expedite
the labors of the committee, I will
call your attention specially to the
tissue ballot frauds in South Carolina,
to the laws of that State which made
free voting impossible in certain
counties, to the practice in that
State of breaking up all meetings
held to oppose the democratic party
unless democratic speakers were al-
lowed to take part in the discussions,
and to all the methods by which, in
Sumter and other counties, a full and
free election was prevented.

"In Louisiana I invite your atten-
tion to the murders in Tensas parish
on election day, and to the frauds
committed in the same; to the frauds
and outrages upon the ballot in the
city of New Orleans, and even while
I write to the alleged assassination of
two witnesses on their way to the
United States court to testify against
those who had robbed them of their
rights on the day of election.

"I could make further specifica-
tions in these two States and in other
Southern States, but I have not
time. I am just leaving for New
England, and am compelled to post-
pone fuller details until after my re-
turn. Among the witnesses I would
name are Jas. B. Campbell, E. W.
M. Mackey and C. G. Memminger,
of South Carolina; Gov. Nichols, his
agent, Col. Z. Carey, ex-Chief Justice
Ludeling, of Louisiana; Hon. Reu-
ben Davis of Mississippi; J. Cole
Davis, of Helena, Ark., and the
editor of the Avalanche, a democra-
tic paper published in Memphis,
Tenn. But I beg especially to refer
you to a large mass of valuable in-
formation in the office of the At-
torney General of the United States,
already called for by the Senate, and
soon, I presume, to be laid before
your committee. This is official in
its character, and in many cases has
the weight and value of legal evi-
dence, not requiring further exami-
nation of witnesses to authenticate
and confirm it.

"In offering the resolution in the
Senate I did not assume the part of
public prosecutor, but especially de-
clined any such service. The invoca-
tion of your honorable committee,
however, is one which I cannot dis-
regard, and on the resubmission of
Congress I shall from time to time
lay such facts before you and make
such suggestions as may seem to
constitute a full and fair compliance
with all the requirements of your
resolution. With great respect, your
obedient servant,

J. G. BLAINE."

WASHINGTON, December 30.—The

action of the Democratic members of
the Blaine Committee to-day
made it manifest that they are not
inclined to cooperate with the ma-
jority in the latter's efforts to make
a thorough and searching investi-
gation into the alleged frauds and ou-
trages committed in some of the
Southern States during the last elec-
tions. Both Messrs. Bailey and
Garland, the only members of the
minority present at this morning's
meeting, resorted to every device to
prevent a consummation of the Re-
publican programme to begin the
inquiry immediately. They first in-
terposed the legal objection to the
use of the money which the Acting
Attorney General in an opinion had
declared was available, on the
ground that the First Comptroller
had previously decided that it was
appropriated for another purpose,
a decision which the committee at its
last meeting had approved and pro-
nounced correct. Having been over-
ruled by the majority on this point,
Messrs. Bailey and Garland next
endeavored to defer the beginning of
the investigation until after the
meeting of Congress, Mr. Bailey
pleading the urgency of his engage-
ments here, personal and official,
and Mr. Garland averring that his
duties on the Committee on Terri-
tories and the McGarragh case pre-
cluded him from devoting any por-
tion of the holidays to the proposed
inquiry. Mr. Garland's motion that
the sub-committee should start for
New Orleans on January 9 was lost
by a strict party vote. It was then
decided that the sub-committee, con-
sisting of Senators Teller, Cameron,
Kirkwood, Bailey and Garland,
should depart for New Orleans on
Thursday next. The Republican
members were anxious to leave to-
night, but upon Senator Garland's
statement that if granted until
Thursday he would be enabled to
complete a report he was preparing,
they consented to wait until that
time.

Before adjourning, the committee,
on motion of Senator Garland, adopt-
ed a resolution calling upon the
President and the Attorney General
for all information in their possession
concerning alleged election outrages
in the several States. In anticipation
of such a request, copies of all reports,
letters and other papers now on file
in the Department of Justice have
been prepared and will be trans-
mitted to the committee at once.

LOCAL NEWS.

The County Commissioners will meet Monday next.

—W. O. Ison returned to Everett, Pa., on Tuesday.

—The thermometer Monday morning registered 20° below zero.

—Everybody should hear Dr. Hass' lecture, Wednesday evening next.

—The ice harvest has been gathered in Oakland, and is the largest and best put up for years.

Dr. McComas suggests that parents keep their children from school during the prevalence of diphtheria.

The Garrett Literary Society will meet this (Saturday) evening at the residence of Mr. Chas. Sineell, at 7 o'clock.

—Married—At Mr. D. Rinehart's, on Jan. 1st, 1879, by Rev. B. Ison, Mr. John Yelloly to Miss Belle Rinehart, both of Garrett county.

—The resignation of Dr. W. G. Burns, as School Commissioner for Garrett county, has been accepted by the Judges of the circuit court.

—Messrs. Willie Davis and Arthur Townsend returned to Morgantown Saturday last. Mr. Charles Davis was detained at home by sickness.

—J. Wheeler Combs, Esq., has opened a law office one door east of Sturgis' drug store. Mr. Combs will give special attention to collections.

—Diphtheria is prevailing to a considerable extent in Oakland. Three cases have proved fatal within the last ten days. It is now thought to be under control.

—Father Gallen, lately stationed in Oakland, will attend the missions between Laurel and Washington city. Rev. Joseph Trousdale will act as pastor of St. Peter's, Oakland.

—The Oakland cornet band visited West Union on New Year's day, returning by the Red House, where they attended a hop given by Mr. George Ward on New Year's night.

—The rolling mill of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, at Cumberland, will resume work on Monday, next, and sixty-seven men have been ordered to report for duty.

—Married—At the Ev. Lutheran parsonage, on Dec. 25th, by Rev. O. C. Miller, Mr. Louis S. Stemple, of Aurora, to Miss Mollie E. McCrum, of Oakland.

—Married—At the residence of Mr. Henry Beckman, on Dec. 25th, by Rev. O. C. Miller, Mr. John W. Beckman, to Miss Harriet S. Wilson, both of Garrett county.

—Services during the Week of Prayer will begin in the Ev. Luth. Church, with the celebration of the Lord's Supper, at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, subject, "Christian Union." Services preparatory to the administration of the Sacrament on Saturday eve, at 7 o'clock. All are invited to unite in this service.

—Thursday morning of last week the wife of Barney Engle, living near Frostburg, went out to milk her cow, leaving her two-year old son playing in a room in the house. Returning shortly afterward she discovered that the child had fallen against the hot stove and received burns from which he died a short time afterward.

—In a case before a justice in Somerset county, Maryland, last week, judgment was rendered against Peter Smith, who claimed damages for impounding and keeping for four weeks four stray cattle, the property of W. T. Ford. Smith had descriptive advertisements of the property posted in several places in the neighborhood, but the justice gave judgment against him on the ground that the cattle had not been advertised in one of the county papers when taken up, as required by law. A little advertising would have saved Mr. Smith's case.

—On the morning of the 26th of December, in Grafton, Mrs. Emeline Grow was found sitting in a chair, dead, with a bullet hole through her head and a jug of whiskey by her side. Benjamin Nuzum, who lives at Peterman, one mile from Grafton, has been arrested, charged with the murder. Nuzum has been keeping company with the woman for over a year. Her husband testified that it was on account of this familiarity that he left her; he (Nuzum) was with her nearly every night and that frequently she staid out all night with him. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that Emeline Grow came to her death at the hands of Benjamin Nuzum.

—Contest for a Gold-Headed Cane. The contest for the gold-headed cane, between Tuni Carr, of Oakland, and Thomas Flemming, of Rowelsburg, at the Catholic fair, which was held in Leago's Hall, Oakland, last week, resulted in favor of Mr. Carr, the vote standing: Carr, 226; Flemming, 214. Each vote represented 25 cents.

The Oakland Cornet Band.

The members of the Oakland cornet band will accept our thanks for a serenade during the small hours of New Year's morning. The boys are beginning to play remarkably well, and if they continue to improve in the next six months as in the past, we will have a band in our next campaign that will be a credit to our town and county. Long may they "toot."

Election of Officers.

Officers of Alta Lodge No. 574, Knights of Honor, of Oakland, were elected Thursday evening of last week as follows:

Past Dictator—A. G. Sturgis.
Dictator—S. Lawton.
V. Dictator—M. L. Scott.
A. Dictator—D. Little.
Reporter—W. H. Tower.
F. Reporter—L. C. Salmaker.
Treasurer—Chas. Sineell.
Chaplain—Rev. John M. Davis.
Guide—John Compton.
Guardian—J. A. Hayden.
Sentinel—John O. Michael.
Trustees—John M. Davis, Tom Carr and Chas. Sineell.

Medical Examiners—Drs. J. Lee McComas and E. H. Bartlett.
W. H. Tower was elected representative to Grand Lodge, and Dr. J. Lee McComas Alternate.

A Rice Treat.

Dr. De Hass, late U. S. Consul at Jerusalem, will deliver his popular lecture, entitled "Round the World in less than Eighty Days!" in the M. E. Church, on Wednesday evening, January 8th, at 7 o'clock. This lecture comprises a bird's eye view of Europe and Rome, and her monuments; Constantinople and the Sublime Porte; Turkey and the Ottoman Empire; Egypt and her Grand Temples; Suez Canal and Red Sea; Mecca and Mohammedanism; India and the remains of the Mogul Dynasty; China and the Celestial Empire; The Thousand Islands of Japan; and back to New York in less than Eighty Days.

Admission, 25 cents.
Tickets can be had at the stores or at the door.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.
This capital lecture was one of the most eloquent and stirring ever delivered in New York. —*Jersey Messenger*.

We have never heard a more eloquent or interesting lecturer than Dr. De Hass. —*N. Y. Advance*.

Those who want to hear a lecture both amusing and instructive, should hear Dr. De Hass. —*Burlington Gaz.*
The lecture of Dr. De Hass was immensely interesting. It was his best illuminated. —*Dubuque Times*.

Dr. De Hass' lectures here have been splendid successes. —*Wheeling Intelligence*.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending January 2:

Richard Graham and wife to Hartz Bear, a tract of land containing 10 acres; \$50.

T. E. Fairall and wife, to John E. Gnagey, their interest in lots 2, 3 and 4 on the west side of Main street, in the town of Accident, also lots 3, 4 and 5 on the east side of said street in said town; \$5.

Sarah A. Fairall and others, to John P. Spiker, a part of a tract of land called "Accident," containing 104 acres; also lot 3253, containing 64 acres; \$3,250.

Ias. M. Schley, Trustee, to John Moon, Lots 1508 and 1509, being part of a tract called "White Plains," \$500.

Thos. Browning and wife, to Wm. A. and John S. Browning, Military Lots 1286, 1287 and 1289, and part of a tract of land called "Scotches," and 5 acres of land called "Home," \$1,000.

Edmund Jamison, late Sheriff, to T. J. Sliger, Military Lot 2554; consideration not named.

Gilmore S. Hamill and wife, to John B. Wilson, a certain tract of land lying and being in Garrett county; \$200.

Truman E. Fairall and wife, to Daniel Hinebaugh, their interest in Military Lots 3331, 3340, 3344 and 3322; \$5.

Another Railroad.

A new organization, entitled the Cumberland, Moorfield and Petersburg railroad company, was chartered in the West Virginia courts on last Thursday. The incorporators are Col. Joshua Robinson, C. W. Dailey, G. H. Harrison and J. L. Barlick, of Mineral county, West Virginia; John F. Yammeter, of Hardy county, West Virginia, and J. H. Percy, J. F. Harrison and J. H. Ways, of Cumberland. The capital stock is \$2,000,000, divided into 20,000 shares at \$100 per share. The route is laid down in the charter. It is from Sta. Clairsville, in Mineral county, West Virginia, opposite Cumberland, following the North Branch of the Potomac river to Willey's Ford, and thence by the most practicable course

to Patterson's Creek; following that stream to Headville; thence following Beaver run to Mill creek; following that stream to Mill creek; thence following the South Branch of the Potomac to Petersburg, Grant county, West Virginia. The ultimate purposes of the incorporation and details concerning construction, etc., have not been made public. —*Cumberland News*.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage Licenses were granted to the following parties during the month of December:

Joseph Buck and Alice Biddinger.
Jos. Bauman and Mary Margroff.
Samuel E. Boyer and Ettie M. Hinebaugh.
George D. White and Elizabeth Davis.
John W. Beckman and Harriet S. Wilson.
Lewis S. Stemple and Mollie E. McCrum.
David M. Moore and Josie Sinclair.
John Yelloly and Belle Rinehart.

SWANTON, MD., Dec. 23, 1878.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—Will you allow me space in the columns of your paper for a few items which I gathered during a visit to the northern end of our county, in company with my friend "Dick?"

The first object that engaged our attention was the new church at Johnston. It is a neat and substantial building, and I believe one of the finest churches in the northern part of the county. This is creditable to the good people of Johnston and vicinity. A revival meeting has been in progress there for the past three or four weeks, conducted by Rev. Baumgardner, ally assisted by Revs. De Witt, Judge and H. E. Friend, Feruson, Bishoff and Lowdermilk. Much good has been accomplished, and a large number added to the church.

Our next visit was to the Alder Hill School, which is conducted by Mr. J. Dell, the "boss" teacher of the county, (that is, of the district schools.) We found his school room tastefully decorated, and rendered quite comfortable by a ten horse power wood stove. Mr. Dell, besides being a good teacher, is an experienced fireman. When we took our departure he had on 60 pounds of steam and blowing off at the safety valve.

At Friendsville we found apples and cider of the best quality, and they were dealt out to us with a prodigal hand. We called on "Uncle Dan," the great mineralogist of Friendsville, and had a conversation with him concerning the mineral wealth that is hidden in these granite hills on either side of the mad Youghiogheny. Dan thinks that there are "millions in it."

Space will not allow of further details of the trip, which we enjoyed very much, and we consider this brief notice due to the hospitality and friendship of the people along the route.

TOURIST.

WELLSVILLE, O., Dec. 27, 1878.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—The weather here during this week bids fair to rival that of your own high altitude. On Christmas, the mercury remained almost at zero all day; and this, together with a biting wind, proved a pretty effectual damper on some of the festivities.

The few inches of snow on the ground is not sufficient to make good sleighing, as the roads were exceedingly rough when the snow fell. Much wet weather during the preceding weeks caused the roads, when frozen, to seem as if paved with many cornered rocks.

An excellent vein of iron ore has been discovered within a few miles of Wellsville. A small per cent. of gold and silver are found with it; but I presume not enough to repay mining for them alone.

Mr. Johnathan Mink, of this vicinity, had a valuable horse stolen a few weeks ago. He traced it to a livery stable in Pittsburgh, where the thief had tried to dispose of it; but failing in that, and fearing detection, left the animal and set out for parts unknown.

A lady residing in this neighborhood, can boast of quite a little adventure. Hearing some noise in the house one night, she snatched up the poker and started for the locality from whence the sounds proceeded.

Arriving there she beheld two gentlemen (?) helping themselves to some of her effects. Instead of fainting at the sight, our heroine caused them to feel the combined weight of iron and arm. The thieves rushed out of the house, but in passing a line full of clothes, one of them made a grab which proved successful enough to reduce the week's ironing considerably. Next day one of the near neighbors was seen with his head bandaged, having fallen from a train in motion. You must not think, however, that this is a fair sample of our community, for such

occurrences are the exception rather than the rule.

If I do not trespass upon your columns, you may expect

More anon.

KATE.

MCARTHUR, O., Dec. 25th, 1878.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—We are having cold weather here with enough snow to make tolerably good sleighing. The thermometer for the past two days has been from 6° to 4° below zero, and weather clear. We have had an open winter; did not commence to feed our cattle until the 18th inst. Stock of all kinds looks well, and prices are low; but since resumption has become a fixed fact and a dollar of paper is worth a dollar in gold, prices are improving. Two weeks ago wheat would only bring 85 cents, and now it is worth from 90 cents to \$1, and there is no other cause known only that confidence is restored.

The *Herald* has been giving me fits, with the dirty rebel sheet of our town to help him, by saying I have tried to slander the citizens of Oakland, which is false; for I have often and still say, Oakland has as refined, orderly and kind a set of inhabitants, taken as a "mass," as I am acquainted with. There are, of course, a few exceptions.

J. B. RANDALL.

GEN. BRADLEY JOHNSON'S MILITIA SCHEME.

A Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial states that when the Army reorganization bill comes up for consideration there will be submitted an amendment calling for the organization of a national militia to take the place of the State militia in its present imperfect discipline. The proposition comes from the South, and is said to have been suggested by the ex-Confederate General Bradley T. Johnson. The scheme is to provide for the organization and equipment of a militia force of one thousand men from each congressional district, who shall be constituted into brigades, divisions and corps, according to States, the regimental organization to be made by the regiments the brigade organization by the Governor and the division organization by the President from the regular army. Each man enlisted to serve five years and be subject to parade duty at the orders of the division, brigade, regimental and company commanders; the enlisted man to receive one dollar per day pay for time spent in drill and annual encampments.

HOW DRINKERS' WIVES MIGHT GET RICH.—Barkeepers in this city pay, on an average, \$2 per gallon for whiskey. One gallon contains an average of sixty-five drinks, and at ten cents a drink the poor man pays \$6.50 per gallon for his whiskey. In other words, he pays \$2 for the whiskey and \$4.50 to a man for handing it over the bar. Make your wife your karkeeper. Lend her two dollars to buy a gallon of whiskey for a beginning, and every time you want a drink go to her and pay ten cents for it. By the time you have drunk a gallon she will have \$6.50, or enough money to refund the \$2 borrowed of you, to pay for another gallon of liquor, and have a balance of \$2.50. She will be able to conduct future operations on her own capital, and when you become an inebriate, unable to support yourself, shunned and despised by all respectable persons, your wife will have enough money to keep you until you get ready to fill a drunkard's grave. —*C. T. Campbell's Lecture in Mayfield Ky.*

ITALIAN METHOD WITH DIPHTHERIA.—The two methods of treating diphtheria, with chloride of potash and hydrate of chloral, have been combined by Dr. Cesar Ciattaglia of Rome, and, as he claims, with remarkable success. He dissolves a drachm of hydrate of chloral in five drachms of glycerine, and applies it to the false membranes three or four times a day, by means of a camel's hair brush. Of the chloride of potash he gives from two and a half to four drachms a day, dissolved in four and a half ounces of water, to children of from three to six years, and an ounce to adults. With these medicines he always combines a tonic and restorative diet.

DIED.

In Oakland, Thursday, Dec. 26th, 1878, of diphtheria, Phoebe Almida, daughter of Isiah and Mary B. Haun, aged 3 years, 8 months and 25 days.

At the same place, Friday, Dec. 27th, 1878, of the same disease, Effie Myrtle, daughter of L. R. and Harriet J. Johnson, aged 2 years, 8 mos. and 2 days.

At the same place, Sunday, Dec. 29th, 1878, of the same disease, Margery Belle Gauer, in the 19th year of her age.

The above deaths all occurred in the same house.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A VALUABLE Little Farm for Sale.

50 Acres of Good Land, improved with dwelling house, and about 10 acres in cultivation.
This farm lies near the Railroad, 2½ miles east from Oakland, in a good, well wooded soil, well suited for Gardening Purposes, with a beautiful spring of pure water. It will sell at a good bargain.
For terms, &c., enquire at this office.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR GARRETT COUNTY, MD., in re: L. C. Salmaker, Debtor.
Ordered, this 21st day of December, 1878, that L. C. Salmaker give notice to his creditors, endorsees and parties, that the FIRST MONDAY OF MAY, 1879, is fixed for the said L. C. Salmaker to appear in the Circuit Court for Garrett county, to answer such claims as may be presented against him, and that a copy of this order be published in some newspaper printed in the town of Oakland for three months prior to the said first Monday of May next, as such notice.
W. H. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court for Garrett county.
True Copy—Test—
W. H. TOWER, Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Dec. 18th, 1878.
Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland.

On Monday, Jan. 6th, 1879, at which time the supervisors for the ensuing year will be appointed. Supervisors of the present year will make their returns at this meeting.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

THE BALTIMORE AMERICAN.

773. 1878.

Over One Hundred Years Old.

THE DAILY AMERICAN.

By Mail, Postage Paid:

One Year \$9.00
Six months 4.50
Three months 2.25
One month .75

THE WEEKLY AMERICAN.

Reduction in Price:

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR!
The Cheapest and Best Family Journal Published.

CLUB INDUCEMENTS.

Read the following, and go to work to secure one of the valuable Premiums offered:

Table of Premiums and Terms:

No.	Name of Premium	Price of Premium	No. of Subs.
1.	Weekly American, 6 mos.	\$3.00	10
2.	Weekly American, 1 year	5.00	15
3.	Daily American, 6 months	4.00	25
4.	Daily American, 1 year	8.00	40
5.	C. C. Fulton's Europe'n Lits	1.25	15
6.	Pocket Book	.75	5
7.	Flour and meal (assorted)	.50	10
8.	Compass pocket	.50	10
9.	Box of Water Colors	.50	10
10.	Almanac	.25	25
11.	Praying Knife	.50	10
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Any article desired, not in the above list, will be sent on terms proportionate with its price.

Specimen copies sent to any address. It is not necessary for all the names in a club to come from one office, nor is it necessary to send all the names at one time. Remittances should be made by draft, Postal Note or registered letter.

Special Club Rates.

The Weekly American, with any of the following named Journals, will be sent one year, to persons desiring at the prices given in the first column of figures:

VARIETIES.

—Is warfare?
—Motto for a toper—Mind your eye.
—Priceless—Goods that are marked down.
—The Congressional Record is as bright as ever.—*Free Press.*
—“Too much impudence breeds familiarity” is the way the Japanese put it.
—The mail clerk of the Philadelphia Ledger is also a female clerk.—*Chicago Journal.*
—A New York paper advises its readers not to leave their graves out doors over night.
—Is a dog worth what he will fetch or what he will bring?—*Baltimore Evening Saturday.*
—Sitting Bull's recipe for removing dandruff from scalps begins: First get your scalp!
—Targart calls his pig Barks, because he is always swilling.—*Boston Transcript.*
—There is no poetry in the light fantastic too that wears a corn.—*New Orleans Picayune.*
—Delaware and Virginia are the only two States that have officially adopted the whipping post.
—Ship building in the Portland, Me., district has declined from 15,576 tons in 1874 to 4,273 in 1878.
—A slice of Limburger cheese worn on the upper lip is pronounced a sure cure for a hooked nose.
—Among young ladies who are learning to skate this winter the interest in fall styles will be revived.
—The best seats at the theater of war are generally on the front tier.—*Boston Commonwealth.*
—Carnet playing in church, according to the Philadelphia Chronicle, is worshipping the Lord in a horn.
—No man ever worshipped a brazen image who had once tussled with a life insurance agent.—*St. Louis Spirit.*
—Don't run on an errand, little boy—you might injure it with the nails in your boots.—*Danville Sentinel.*
—One of the funny things that do actually happen once in a while occurred at Westfield, Mass., only a few days ago. A policeman was trying to prevent the boys skating on the canal. The ice was new and just about strong enough to bear the weight of a boy comfortably, but it wouldn't stand the weight of a man's pressure. A second. So the boys skated up and down the middle of the canal, and lo and behold, the policeman, who was on the tow-path and made the fire turn blue with his impotent wrath.
—*Huck-Eye.*
—A New Jersey clergyman refuses to make a return of his marriages to the State, claiming to be responsible only to God.
—“Be careful how you punctuate the stove,” is the latest. It means not to put too much coal on.—*Pittsburgh Telegraph.*
—The Texas Legislature has passed an act requiring all railway trains to stop not less than five minutes at any station.
—“Once more upon the breeches,” as the old gentleman remarked, slinging his discolored offspring over his knee.—*Duck.*
—Persons who write anonymous letters for publication should send their real names to the publishers.—*New Orleans Picayune.*
—The police of Berlin on the 1st of last August notified the kings of Spain and Italy that an international plot was afoot to kill them.
—Austria has thus far spent about \$70,000,000 to go into and hold a territory worth about as much as one back county in Michigan.
—The filthy and degrading habit of opium-smoking is taking root in Albany, Ore., and young girls are being induced to test the poisonous drug.
—When you are told that a man spent several years on the bench, it is well enough to inquire if he was a judge or cobbler.—*Boston Transcript.*
—In South America they have begun to shoot ex-presidents and ex-presidents are so thick down there they can often kill half a dozen at a shot.
—An Eastern paper remarks that the fate of Mr. Stewart involves the question, “Where do we go when we die?” with great additional perplexity.
—William Hassett, of Newton, Mass., has been sued for the cost of his own grave-stone, which he ordered a year ago in anticipation of an early death.
—One reason why the office doesn't seek the man in this country is because it can't fly over the heads of the hungry crowd standing around it.—*Free Press.*
—The total endowment of the public schools of the United States is \$8,000,000, and it is estimated that the average daily attendance is 4,500,000.
—Beginning with a production of four pounds of tea in 1840, India now exports 40,000,000 pounds, and all the islands of the Indian Archipelago are cultivating the plant.
—The man who was “bent on matrimony” straightened up afterwards.—*Merriden Recorder.* And was probably fooled to the top of his bent.—*N. Y. Evening Mail.*
—Fast draweth nigh the new-horn year, when good resolves burn fiery and every youth says to himself, “Look here, I'll keep a diary.”—*Wheeling (Va.) Leader.*
—An engineer in Denver was crushed under his wrecked locomotive, and could not be readily taken out. He endured the agony two hours, and then cut his throat with his pocket knife.
—Custom compels an Iceland to kiss every woman he meets. This accounts for the absence of well-traveled roads in that country and the existence of trails and “cross-roads” through the woods.
—Man may be the noblest work of creation, but he doesn't think about it and he doesn't look it, when, on bearing his name called in the street, he turns and finds that it is only somebody calling his dog.
—George Van Vleet, who lives near Wilmington, Del., is said to have in his possession the original secession ordinance of the State of South Carolina. He brought it at a public sale of Confederate rubbish after the war was over.

—“What shall I leave you when I die?” said an insipid fellow to a young lady whose patience he had already exhausted. “Needn't wait till you die,” said she; “you can leave something now if you will.” “What shall I leave?” he asked. “Leave yourself,” she replied. He left.
—A Georgian has married three times in the space of six weeks. He has had them forty-six years.—*S. News.* Is this the latest wedding costume? And gracious graciousness! how many more wives is he going to wear out during that old pair of socks? Will the generous North or the Society for Clothing the Heathen send him another pair?—*Courier-Journal.*
—And now the long winter evenings are coming when, with chairs drawn near together, we shall sit in close communion, and we will just about entering into glow build fair fire-fancies of the future time, dream out dreams of the yet-to-be, and hold that everlasting yarn for the children's stockings.
—A manufactory of paper bricks has been opened somewhere in Wisconsin. The bricks are said to be exceedingly durable and moisture proof. They are also larger than the clay article. Paper is now also used for making barrels. Straw pulp is run into a mold made in the shape of a half barrel, cut vertically. The ends are of paper, but are protected by wood. The barrels are lighter and two-thirds cheaper than those of wood, and flour will not sift out of them while in transit. The staves are three-eighths of an inch thick.
—“Ah, by George,” groaned young Mr. Lethered, sinking wearily into an office chair, “ah, by George, my head aches fearfully.” “Possible?” asked his employer, old Mr. Hardfax, with a look of curious interest and sympathy. “Possible? Something must have got into it.” And then for a long time nobody said anything, and the room seemed to grow about fifteen degrees colder.—*Huck-Eye.*
—One of the funny things that do actually happen once in a while occurred at Westfield, Mass., only a few days ago. A policeman was trying to prevent the boys skating on the canal. The ice was new and just about strong enough to bear the weight of a boy comfortably, but it wouldn't stand the weight of a man's pressure. A second. So the boys skated up and down the middle of the canal, and lo and behold, the policeman, who was on the tow-path and made the fire turn blue with his impotent wrath.
—*Huck-Eye.*
—Fruit Flavorings.
In a former paper I showed that among the many ingenious inventions of chemical experts was the art of making false essences of fruits which so closely resembled the genuine extract of the fruit itself that they were enabled to deceive the very elect. I will now make a few more extracts from a book I have already quoted from, and which will serve to convince the most skeptical that with possibly a very few honorable exceptions, the fruit “extracts,” “essences” and “flavorings,” as now bought and sold, are as counterfeit as coins, which are all alloyed with the most vile and poisonous materials.
To produce the innocent and delicious essence of the strawberry the artificial extract maker adds to a 100 parts of alcohol two of butyrate of amy, three of acetate of amy, five of formate of ethyl, five of butyrate of ethyl, one silicate of methyl and two of glycerin. Thousands of grocers are selling to-day for the essence of the peach, which to me is a more delightful fruit even than the strawberry, what is entirely composed of animal and mineral matter after the form following: Two parts of aldehyde, five of acetate of ethyl, five formate of ethyl, five butyrate of ethyl, five valerate of ethyl, five caprylate of ethyl, two silicate of methyl, five of glycerin and one of essence of persicot.
The same book which contains the foregoing forms for compounding artificial principal strawberry and peach essences, lays down the materials and proportions also, for fabricating the essences of melon, raspberry, gooseberry, blackberry, cherry, wild cherry, plum, apricot, apple, orange and grape.
In the printed directions it is expressly laid down that “in making these essences it is important that the materials be pure, especially the fruit oil.” It will be observed that glycerin is present in nearly all the above forms. This we are told is “useful in blending and harmonizing the different odors.”
It is also stated in the book I copy from—to which are sometimes added certain acid and natural essences.—Accordingly, in the above formula for making the essence of peach, is one part of the essence of persicot. This is the natural essence of the peach—one hundredth part of the real thing compounded with thirty-four parts of ingredients which are entirely spurious and foreign!
All of the foregoing may be viewed as various mixtures of the ethers of the ethyl and amy series, modified by the addition of various other, tincture of orris, volatile oils, etc., etc., to bring about a resemblance to the odor and taste of natural, innocent and health-providing fruits of the orchard, the field and the garden.
If all these various ingredients and compounds were entirely harmless it would still be a great fraud; because men and women are eating and drinking entirely different materials from what they are told they are eating.
I am not myself chemist enough to determine as to how far these concoctions are injurious to the system.
I would like to see an elaborate system of experiments tried on the men who invented and who still compound them—taking care, of course, that “the materials be pure”—“especially the fruit oil.” When, for the good of science, it is determined as to the effects of these compounds when made of “pure material”—then let another set of experiments be entered upon to settle as to the effect on the health, when the materials are not pure—“especially the fruit oil.”
It is the false and fabricated character of these fruit “extracts” and “es-

ences” which causes many of the unaccountable miseries which happen in flavorings, and many of those “queer” and “strange” tastes which the housekeeper notices in her cake, pastries and other dessert dainties.
But it is not only in cake and pastries, in creams, ices and beverages where these doctored and fraudulent fruit essences are used.
JELLIES OF COMMERCE.
The jellies of commerce are for the most part flavored with those artificial and factitious compounds. Very little of the jelly which is sold in the market is in any sense genuine. Currant jelly, for instance, is made of animal gelatine, or apple, or perhaps both, and then flavored with these ethers and chemicals. When this was lately stated to the writer in the hearing of a man who has long been engaged in manufacturing jellies, he admitted that he had helped to make hundreds and hundreds of barrels of currant jelly, and he never of a part of currant used in the manufacture!
There are perfectly pure currant jellies manufactured, no doubt; but it is probable that what is stated above as the normal existence—women more or less educated spending youth and middle age as governesses, but laying by nothing, and retiring to a lonely and destitute old age; and old maids surviving toward perfection, both in full sympathy, ringing out a full chord of love and trust—is certainly the most divine state upon this earth. But how often is the actual state one of bitterness and hate, misunderstandings, and distrust, selfishness ready to grind down all the finer feelings in order to gain its own end, unforgiving harshness, niggardly spite, a perfect hell of evil passions, the more furious for being chained up in the small space of two hours and unable to expend themselves in a wider horizon! There are some women to whom marriage is only a secondary consideration; and for these the highest and truest of life, and the pleasures, happiness and advantage of the children are placed far above the wants and wishes of the husband. Women of this description are equally happy as Sisters of Charity, as domestic goddesses, as fond aunts ready to spoil the whole tribe of nephews and nieces, who know where to fly from the stern discipline of father or mother to caresses, kisses and sugar-plums. Again, some of the most exceptional and highest and truest dispositions would suffer terribly in the wear and tear of life, would write under the selfishness of man, and possibly sink altogether under the load of petty worries and inevitable anxieties that the present occupants of the husband and children entail.
Granted even that marriage is the true outlet for women's energies, are we not sometimes the better and the true for what we have, rather than for what we have not? It is said that every woman has had one offer of marriage in the course of her life. If she has not accepted it, from folly or from mistaken motives, or from any other cause, is she not to be pitied, rather than despised, all the rest of her days, and call herself incomplete, or abnormal, or wretched?
The very happiest persons are those who, having abjured enjoyment for themselves, throw all their energies into the lives of others, possessing thus an endless wide range of interest and affection. The involuntary celibates, better recentered from the upper and better educated portions of society, are certainly more to be pitied, rather than more wretched, than to see a girl pining away, listless and dissatisfied, hoping against hope, for the husband that cometh not, and refusing to throw herself heart and soul into any engrossing occupation. She is that unhappy, the only possession that she values as a snare to entrap men, is waning hourly; the very fretting she indulges in is hastening the process. No wonder that a deluge of lamentations about the difficulty of girls getting married, and the absolute necessity there is for women to find husbands in order that they may “suckle fools and chronicle small-boys.” It is a pity that some of our maidens and frivolous girls will develop into scolding shrews and insane useless mothers than that the mere fact of their remaining single should mar and ruin their whole life.
It is very seldom that one hears old bachelors complaining of their loneliness, their blighted lives, or the sense of desolation that undermines their constitution. Yet elderly men troubled with gout, and somewhat pining away in manhood, the waiters in the club, no doubt had once some romance, some absorbing love or crushing sorrow that has caused them to remain single. But men know well enough that the mere act of matrimonially snaking one's life, and doggedly setting to at any task that is available, cures the heartache, and is the best mode of turning tribulation into rejoicing.
There is a place for every thing in nature. Women are gradually themselves finding scope for their faculties, and fresh outlets for their activity. If single men are not unhappy, why should single women be? The mind, absorbed in its own infinitesimal perplexities and affairs, forgets that the same shines over all the earth; that the same impulses and passions and desires nerve all mankind; that history repeats itself, and is but one continued record of failure, disappointments, and desperate struggles after right. From the serene heights of a looker-on the single soul may share the pains and comfort the sorrows of the weary, the heart-stricken, and the erring. In Providence there is a great charm. The single person may roam where he lists, may range to the end of the earth

The Unmarried Ones.

Statistics inform us that, in the countries about which we can gather accurate information, the number of women married exceeds that of men by 2 to 3 per cent. This is the necessary superabundance; but owing to the vicious state of modern society, and many other causes, the real proportion of surplus—consequently necessarily single—women is thirty per cent. At first sight this seems an alarming number condemned to lead a career of vice or life of celibacy; for most people consider that to be unmarried means a miserable, or at least incomplete, existence. A thoughtful writer, speaking on this subject, has said: “There are hundreds of thousands of women, scattered through all ranks, who have to earn their own living,” and who are compelled to lead an incomplete existence of their own. Thousands of girls are working in mills; “in great cities thousands are toiling in the ill-paid métiers of seamstresses and needle-women. Higher in the social scale we find two classes of similar abnormal existences—women more or less educated spending youth and middle age as governesses, but laying by nothing, and retiring to a lonely and destitute old age; and old maids surviving toward perfection, both in full sympathy, ringing out a full chord of love and trust—is certainly the most divine state upon this earth. But how often is the actual state one of bitterness and hate, misunderstandings, and distrust, selfishness ready to grind down all the finer feelings in order to gain its own end, unforgiving harshness, niggardly spite, a perfect hell of evil passions, the more furious for being chained up in the small space of two hours and unable to expend themselves in a wider horizon! There are some women to whom marriage is only a secondary consideration; and for these the highest and truest of life, and the pleasures, happiness and advantage of the children are placed far above the wants and wishes of the husband. Women of this description are equally happy as Sisters of Charity, as domestic goddesses, as fond aunts ready to spoil the whole tribe of nephews and nieces, who know where to fly from the stern discipline of father or mother to caresses, kisses and sugar-plums. Again, some of the most exceptional and highest and truest dispositions would suffer terribly in the wear and tear of life, would write under the selfishness of man, and possibly sink altogether under the load of petty worries and inevitable anxieties that the present occupants of the husband and children entail.
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without fear of having his heart-strings plucked at, or feeling himself dragged back by family ties and duties. For him there are no harrowing death-beds, no bitter watchings and anxieties, no agonizing fear of ruin for the sake of those cherished ones dependent on him. Calm and confident, he knows that fate cannot harm him; for it is only through our affections that we are vulnerable. He knows what he has surrendered, but he does not regret it; his privations have been keenly felt, but they have brought him a great possession—the peace of contentment, an abiding and satisfying joy.—*Harper's Bazar.*
How a Man Goes to Bed.
Speaking of how a man goes to bed, an exchange says: “There's where a man has the advantage. He can undress in a cold room, and have his bed warm before a woman has got her hair plucked out under her shoe pulled off. That's how it looks in print, and this is how it is really: ‘I'm going to bed my dear. It's half-past ten.’ No reply. ‘Now, John, you're always late in the morning. Do go to bed.’ Yes, in a minute, he replies, as he turns the paper inside out and begins a lengthy article headed ‘The Louisiana Muddle.’ Fifteen minutes later she calls from the bedroom: ‘John, come to bed, and don't forget to turn the gas out.’ That's how it looks in print, and this is how it is really: ‘The bill being big enough now,’ she creeps between the cold sheets, while John reads placidly on, his feet across the piano stool and a cigar in his mouth. By and by he rises, yawns, stretches himself, throws the paper on the floor, and, seizing the shaker, proceeds to that vigorous exercise, shaking the coal-stove. Just at this stage a not very pleasant voice inquires: ‘For pity's sake, ain't you ready for bed yet?’ ‘Yes, yes, I'm coming! Why don't you go to sleep and let a fellow alone?’ Then he discovers that there is coal needed. When that is supplied, and the other side of the door is closed, he warms his feet. Next, he slowly begins to undress, and as he stands scratching himself, and absently gazing on the last garment dangling over the back of the chair, he remembers that the clock is not wound yet. When this is attended to he waits a drink of water, and away he promenades to the kitchen. Of course, when he returns his skin resembles that of a picked chicken, and once more he seats himself before the fire for a last ‘warm-up.’ As the clock strikes twelve he turns on the gas, and with a flop of the bed-clothes and a few spasmodic shivers he subsides. No, not yet he forgets to see if the front of cold war, and then quietly inquires: ‘Good gracious! if that man ain't enough to try the patience of Job!’ Setting her teeth hard, she awaits the final flop, with the accompanying blast of cold war, and then quietly inquires: ‘Are you settled for the night?’ To which he replies by muttering: ‘If you ain't the provokingest woman!’”
The Last of the Modocs.
Isaac H. Bromley writes from the Indian Territory:
“Leaving the barbaric glitter and filth of the camps of the Nez Percés with the lazy haves in their tents, the fate, and the sooner their Government rations with the traders, the medicine men beating the lodge-poles and making their doleful mummy, we started on our return, intending to visit some of the Modocs, and then quietly inquiring: ‘Are you settled for the night?’ To which he replies by muttering: ‘If you ain't the provokingest woman!’”
In a dropping weather, and with a cold growing throat of drizzling nothing up.”
The Cologne Gazette reports a new edition of the infernal machine of the murderer Thomas. As Zuege, in Upper Silesia, a letter directed to a man named Pelka, to be delivered into his own hands, was given up to his wife. Being very large and thick, and fastened with tape, it excited her curiosity. On putting one of the ends of the tape for the purpose of opening the letter, there was a frightful explosion. Fran Pelka was thrown down and severely injured, and all the windows in the house were broken. As far as has been discovered from the fragments afterward picked up, it appears that the letter contained some explosive substance, either dynamite or nitro-glycerine, and a cap and needle for its ignition, with which the tape could be fastened. The author of the crime has not yet been caught, but whoever he is has not given up his intention to destroy Pelka, for he has written a letter to the latter's employer, threatening to repeat the attempt on his life if he is not at once dismissed.
It is stated that such business depression as exists in the island of Jamaica has not been known for seventy-five years. A London failure ruined several plantations, and they have been abandoned. The crops of this year are reported to be good, and better times are expected.
A curious ancient Mexican library has been found in the ruins of a vast palace at Xavi, near Chiapas, in Southern Mexico. The writings are inscribed on terra-cotta tablets half an inch thick, and are supposed to be sacred records, but the language in which they are written is not accurately known.

westward with the far-away look of home-sickness and longing, and he said: “Yes, I like to go back; my sister there, my friends there.”
“I was much interested in this chief, Bogus Charley. Other Indians complained or begged, were sullen or haughty; either posed or growled. This man, with felt hat, blue shirt, and overalls, without beard or feather or a touch of color, an utterly unheroic person in appearance, with no effort at a display or attempt to excite sympathy or admiration, seemed to me great; great in the simplicity of his talk, his studied eloquence, his profound natural pathos, his dignity without haughtiness and grace without affectation, and greatest of all in the philosophic resignation with which he accepted his fate with hardly a murmur or complaint. As he stood there on a little eminence overlooking the corn-field, his arms folded and his lithe figure lashed against the sky, not looking at us as we drove away, it was not difficult to picture in him a heroic Last of the Modocs. He had said little, but the tone and manner of what he did say so impressed me that for a while I did feel as though this man represented an aggrieved and despoiled race, and that I, as a representative of the race that had wronged him, had something to be sorry for. I presume I idealized him. One night as we were in the picture, and that I shall retain. But what an anomalous name! ‘Bogus Charley’! Well, let him be Bogus, and go back to the squalor of his cabin. The picture in my memory of the Last of the Modocs, they have transfused with a glow from the sunset. Bogus Charley is a fact, and a clod of course. My Indian is a poem.”
Luck.
There is no such thing as luck in this world. The idea is preposterous. The man who depends upon it will never amount to anything; will be a mere cypher. One night as we were in the picture, and that I shall retain. But what an anomalous name! ‘Bogus Charley’! Well, let him be Bogus, and go back to the squalor of his cabin. The picture in my memory of the Last of the Modocs, they have transfused with a glow from the sunset. Bogus Charley is a fact, and a clod of course. My Indian is a poem.”
Success is not luck—not in the least. It did not come by chance, but by the natural result of long and strenuous effort. There was no waiting, no idle hoping. The probabilities were seized and the possibilities worked out to the utmost fraction. While the foolish dreamers were idle the successful man was up and doing. He knew that doomsday would come as soon as luck. Better luck is not a distant idea, all superstitions. If the affairs of To world were dependent upon it, reasoning powers would never have been given; knowledge would not have been bestowed; the brainless faculties of beasts of the field would have been all sufficient. We would only have had to wait. Luck would have brought all we needed—that is to the fortunate—and for those cursed by “bad luck,” there would have been no struggling against fate, and the sooner their Government rations with the traders, the medicine men beating the lodge-poles and making their doleful mummy, we started on our return, intending to visit some of the Modocs, and then quietly inquiring: ‘Are you settled for the night?’ To which he replies by muttering: ‘If you ain't the provokingest woman!’”
It is all moonshine of the thinnest quality.
Young man, all the luck you can find will be wrought out by brain and muscle—by effort and daring and unending will; by plunging into the stream; by climbing the mountain; by “padding your own canoe”; by nerve; by pushing one's brain forward; by kicking hope out of doors; by resisting the temptation to sloth; by turning a deaf ear to idle dreams. Fools alone trust to any other means of acquiring reputation and fortune.
Verily believers (and followers of their belief) in luck, will find themselves in the situation of Cowper's people:
“Who spent their lives In dropping luckless words, And growing stout of drizzling nothing up.”
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Six new railroads are being built in Iowa.

THE REPUBLICAN.

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OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

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One More and One Less.

A prince imprisoned and sentenced to death had his sentence commuted to confinement for a number of days. A number of carrier pigeons were placed in a cage into which he could not look, but from which, each morning at sunrise, he could take one. When the last pigeon should be sent to his waiting friends he should be released and allowed to follow it. With increasing anxiety each suc-
ceeding morning he put in his hand hoping for the last pigeon. We are prisoners of hope. Each year is dismissed to the eternities with bill-
ings of approaching release. A goodly company of friends are waiting each messenger, and waiting for the last. With what joy the believer can approach the end! If this last year is to be the last, and we are to go with it, how gladly we can arrange our cell before leaving it; how gladly catch the sound of the grating key as it is turned in the lock for our release! One more messenger has been sent; one less is to be sent.

Passing from the old to the new year is an event that awakens shimmering memories, and loosens the resting pangs of fancy. True, it is no more than the transition from any one day to its successor, or from any one moment to its successor, yet it has power to move the heart and stir the thought which it does not share with any other period. Years are God's creations. Man only recognizes and numbers them. God ordains the years, and the months, and the days. All other divisions of time are our inventions. In the sweep of our earth round its orbit there is a certain natural measure-
ment of duration. The earth has made her cells upon all her neigh-
bors, and returns for a new round of attention. The seasons have been completed, and are being renewed. The year is born in the thought of God; it is marked by his great plan. "And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven, to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs and for seasons, and for days, and for years." (Gen. 1, 11.) There is a completeness about the year that characterizes no other division of time. This, then, is the natural time for us to review our lives, take an account of the journey already passed, and estimate that part of the journey just before us. This is a day of time for recall. Now we can count the vacancies in the ranks, and arrange to fill them.

The old year lays its rich lessons of experience. Even a horse remem-
bers a dangerous place in the road. We certainly can do no less than learn by what we have enjoyed and suffered. The year has gone with its accomplished facts. It is a bound volume. We can read it but we cannot tear out its pages. Many a man would give his entire fortune for the ability to blot out single pages of past history. There are the blots. Nobody can erase them. All we can do is to avoid their repetition, and so make our future better. God, who can make all things new, and cause old things to pass away, may blot out all the handwriting against us. We may write with a steady hand the remaining pages in our copy-books. This world is a school. We are here not because we are perfect, but to be made perfect. The last pages will measure our skill, and show much we have learned. 1878 may thus teach us, and give us courage for all the future. As we stand on the threshold of 1879, it is possible and wise for us to leave all our sins. We do not need them for this coming year. They cannot help us. They only lead us down, and weaken us. They derange our system; they hinder us; they deform us; they take the beauty out of our faces, the peace out of our hearts, the unity out of our lives, the power out of our prayers, the victory out of our faith, and the heaven out of our characters.

There is a sure release from all our sins in Christ Jesus. He can unhook this dead weight from our souls, and allow us to bound along life's high-
way singing the songs of the re-
deemed. He is the end of the law. The law is satisfied in him, and there-
fore has no more claim against us. We did owe ten thousand talents and had nothing to pay. But Jesus re-
deemed us and sets us free. We can not take up the anchor of past sins. We cannot drag them. We can only cut them away. We do not want them any more. We have no use for them. We can drop them, let go of them, and take Christ Jesus as our all and in all. We can take him, not in any theory or scheme of our own,

but in the facts of the New Testa-
ment promises. He saves to the ut-
most all them that come unto God
by him. If the past year is freighted
with unpleasant or ungodly memo-
ries, hand it all over to the Saviour.
As you read these simple words let
go of the past, and take hold upon
Jesus.

He that is able to forgive your past
sins can also save you from the con-
sequences of your past sins. Jacob
had shown a very hard, selfish, dis-
honest nature. He had lied to his
blind old father, cheated his generous
brother, and defrauded his father-in-
law. All his past accumulated
sins had been laid upon him. Esau
was at hand with an avenging host. Jacob, in sore
distress, called on God and clung to
Jehovah, and Jehovah blessed him,
and delivered him from the foe he
had created, and the penalties he had
deserved. Cast yourself down at Jesus'
feet and let him do his way within
you and concerning you, and he will
give you deliverance from the past,
peace in the present, and certain hope
for the future.

The year 1879 shall bring great
changes. Death shall come to many
homes. Vast multitudes shall be
called to their account. Will I be
one? Sixty thousand mortals will
sink into drunkards' graves in this
land. Will any of my friends be in
the list? Fortunes will be scattered.
Will I be among the losers? And I
ready for any fate? These are ques-
tions worth asking. Time is asking
them, and eternity must soon answer
them.

The year also brings joy and glad-
ness. Many a couple will meet before
the marriage altar. Many a home
will rejoice over the coming of mes-
sengers from the worlds above. Many
a man will rejoice on account of
fortune gained or rescued. Thus the
year will be full of blessings and
comforts. Infinite love is always
seeking opportunities for the bestow-
ment of good gifts. Whenever a soul
nurtures a character that can be trust-
ed without being harmed, then God
is glad to trust and bless. "O that
there were such an heart in thee that
thou wouldst hear my words!" is the
will of infinite love over each in-
dividual in all lines of use and action.
The treasury of God is full, and giv-
ing does not impoverish him. All
we need is to hold our hearts in such
subjection to his will, that he can
say of us as he did of Abraham: "I
know Abraham, that he will order
his house after me."

There are principles and duties
to be bestowed during the next
twelve months in the spiritual king-
dom. They are offered as prizes.
Obedience, courage, faith, works of
righteousness, the Christly spirit of
sacrifice, are the branches of spiritual
science in which the candidates will
be examined. The examination
may be a trial, and the trial may be
severe, but the prize is beyond all
computation. Let us strive earnestly
for the best gifts. —N. Y. Christian
Advocate.

The Opinion of an Outsider.

There is no city in the world where
election frauds are practiced so open-
ly and with such impunity as in Bal-
timore. The judges and clerks at
the various voting places are ap-
pointed by a board of supervisors,
and are sworn for a term of one year.
The law requires that one judge at
each precinct shall not be of the
same political party as the other two,
and that the clerks shall not be of
the same political party. This provision
was intended to give the minority
party representation on the election
boards, but the supervisors first evad-
ed it by appointing totally unfit
persons, who claimed to be Republi-
cans, but were repudiated by the
local organizations, and for the last
two years no attempt has been made
to keep up even the pretence of com-
plying with the law. In the words
which would be carried by the Re-
publicans at a fair election, it is no
uncommon thing to see the most ac-
cording ring repeaters and ballot box
stuffers figuring as Republican judges
and clerks.

The law requires the supervisors
to publish the names of the judges
one week before the election; but
neither the residence nor the occupa-
tion of the persons selected to hold
the election is given; and inasmuch
as the changes made between the
date of publication and the day of
election are not advertised, the honest
voters have no notice whatever
of the appointment of these vicious
"dead beats" until they see them in
charge of the ballot boxes. A liberal
stock of whiskey is laid in, and it
often happens that the judges drop

into a condition of mandlin inbecil-
ity long before the polls are closed.
The fraudulent ballots, however, are
generally put into the box early in
the morning, before the wits of the
experts have become muddled by
their frequent potations.

The most flagrant frauds were
committed at the elections in 1877,
when there was practically no oppo-
sition to the ring candidates. Few
people went to the polls; neverthe-
less, an enormously heavy vote was
returned simply because the men
who had, by cheating at the Demo-
cratic primaries, gained control of
the party machinery, thought it nec-
essary to keep up an impression that
they were bringing out the vote. At
some of the precincts the voters who
passed in the ballots through the
windows were counted by those out-
side, and wherever this was done it
was found that the vote returned was
more than double that actually cast.

At the last Congressional election
the presence of the United States
supervisors and deputy marshals
prevented the wholesale ballot-box
stuffing that is always practiced at
the municipal and State elections;
nevertheless, the investigation made
by the Grand Jury of the United
States Circuit Court developed the
fact that in three precincts of the
Seventeenth ward the number of
ballots found in the boxes exceeded
the number of voters by 700. These
ballots were for the most part out
in the boxes before the voting began,
and the fraud seems to have been
systematized as to make each pre-
cinct contribute a certain quota of
votes over and above those actually
cast.

Baltimore is a Democratic city, and
in any contest that appeals to parti-
san feeling, there will be an honest
Democratic majority ranging from
5,000 to 7,000. But there are five
wards which are naturally Republi-
can, and it is to retain supremacy in
these that the enormous cheating is
done by the local politicians and
petty office holders, who feel under
obligation "to carry their own
wards," in order to retain their
places and their influence in the par-
ty. The reputable Democrats, and
especially those of Southern birth,
have for a long time been utterly
disgusted at this condition of affairs,
but instead of exerting themselves to
procure the indictment and punish-
ment of the rascals who perpetrate
these frauds from year to year, they
sullenly remain away from the polls
while industrious repeaters persuade
them and vote on their names.

The revelations made by the Grand
Jury of the United States Circuit
Court have at last stirred the leading
men of the anti-ring section of the
party to action, and their first step
has been to bring such a pressure to
bear upon Governor Carroll as to
compel him to reconstitute the Board
of Election Supervisors and to ap-
point men whose standing in the com-
munity is a sufficient guaranty that
they will not select the judges and
clerks of election from the criminal
classes. Most of the bosses of the
Ring are now holding lucrative of-
fices, and are looking forward to a
re-election next year. It is hinted
that this new movement in the in-
terest of fair elections has been taken
with a view of heading them off and
giving them notice in advance that
if they secure a re-nomination by
fraud at the primaries they cannot
re-elect themselves by fraud at the
polls. —Philadelphia Press.

Speech of Judge Garfield.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—Hon. James A.
Garfield, of Ohio, delivered a speech
before the Honest Money League to-
day, of which the following is a
synopsis: Mr. Garfield said resump-
tion would be maintained, first, be-
cause national honesty, good govern-
ment and the prosperity of all our
people demand it; second, because
we are able to maintain it. He re-
viewed our recent financial history,
and said a depreciated and fluctu-
ating currency has been the chief
cause of our recent disasters. The
recovery from such disasters has
come in only one way—by economy,
reduction of credits, and a return to
the basis of real money. The revival
has begun. A favorable balance of
trade has made resumption compar-
atively easy, and, having come, it
will stay. The coin reserve in the
treasury is amply sufficient. The
Secretary of the Treasury has both
authority and ability to increase it.
People will have no motive to de-
mand any great amount of coin,
because paper at par is more con-
venient than gold or silver. The

banks are bound by law and by their
own interest to add in maintaining
resumption. The amount of bonds
now held abroad is too small to en-
able foreign creditors to drain us of
our coin. If necessary we can sell to
Europe more than enough of our 4 per
cent. bonds to balance the amount of
6 per cents. that she could send home.
However, all danger is not yet pas-
sed, and resumption can be defeated
in either of two ways—first, by a
great and unexpected calamity, such
as a war or a general failure of our
crops, which would turn the balance
of trade against us; second, by hostile
legislation in Congress. The proba-
bility of the former occurrences is
too remote to merit consideration,
and the vigilance and intelligence of
our people must avert the latter
danger. Mr. Garfield did not be-
lieve that resumption would be gain-
assailed by direct legislation, but
thought the real danger lay in
indirect assaults which may be made
in various ways. If the expendi-
tures of government should be in-
creased by large appropriations for
various schemes urged upon Con-
gress, and a deficit in the revenues
be thus produced, Congress would be
tempted rather than to levy addi-
tional taxes to issue more greenbacks
and carry expansion to a point at
which resumption would brake
down. A rigorous economy and a
persistent maintenance of a revenue
sufficient to meet current expenses,
and for the sinking fund, will be our
safeguards in this direction. The
most dangerous indirect assault upon
resumption is the attempt to abolish
national banks and substitute green-
backs for bank notes. Should this
attempt succeed it will inevitably
result in the suspension of specie
payments. Mr. Garfield declared
any attempt by Congress to adjust
the volume of currency to the wants
of trade by arbitrary legislation is
doomed to certain and disastrous
failure. The abolition of national
banks means destruction of the indis-
pensable self-adjusting principle of
our currency system. To make re-
sumption sure we should insist that
our present currency and coinage
laws should remain for the present
unchanged, though later on the coin-
age law may need modification. In
closing Mr. Garfield said successful
resumption would add greatly in
bringing "clearing weather" into the
murky sky of our politics. Through
the period of which resumption
marks the close our constitution has
been on trial for its life, and, review-
ing this period, we have the right to
say the fitness of our institutions has
been vindicated and our confidence
in their stability strengthened.

There is a strong point urged in
favor of the election of Senator Bay-
ard to the Presidency. His State is
small. He could appoint all his
"sisters, cousins and sons" to office
and provide every Democrat in Dela-
ware with a good place and then
leave something for outsiders. Not
so with the President who hails from
a populous State like Ohio or New
York.

From all parts of the country re-
ports come of the immense sale and
increasing demand for that deserv-
ingly popular Sewing Machine, The
Old and Reliable "SEWING MACHINE."
The price of which the proprietors wisely
reduced to \$20, including all the at-
tachments, and at once secured for
them a popularity among the peo-
ple far beyond that ever yet attain-
ed by any other machine at any
price, the consequence of which is,
agents are leaving the old high priced
machines, and seeking territory for
the "SEWING MACHINE." Knowing
from experience that with the best goods
at the lowest price they can outsell
all other Machines, where the super-
ior quality and low price is made
known. This splendid Machine
combines all the improvements. Is
far ahead of all others in beauty and
durability of its work, ease of man-
agement, light running and certainty
of operation, is sensibly made upon
sound principles, with positive work-
ing parts all steel, and can be safely
put down as the very perfection of a
Serviceable Sewing Machine. In
every particular, that will outlast
any Machine, and at a price far down
below any other. It is thoroughly
warranted for five years. Kept in
order free of charge. And sent to any
part of the Country for examination
by the customer before payment of
the bill. We can predict equally as
large a demand for them in this
section as in others. Families desir-
ing the best Machine manufactured
should write direct to the Factory.
And enterprising persons wishing to
seize the chance should apply for so
desirable an agency. See advertise-
ment in another part of this paper.
Address, Standard Machine Co., Cor.,
Broadway and Clinton Place, New
York.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDIN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE DEATH OF THE OLD YEAR.

Full, knee-deep lies the winter snow,
And the winter winds are warily sighing;
Till ye the church bells and all about,
And round softly and speak low.

For the old Year lies a-dying,
Old Year you must not die,
You come to no so readily,
You lived with us so steadily,
Old Year you shall not die.

He little still he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true, true love.

And the New Year will take 'em away,
Old Year, you must not die;
So long as you have been with us,
Such joy as you have seen with us,
Old Year you shall not die.

He doth his bumpers to the brim;
A soldier you we shall not see,
But though his eyes be to the sky,
And though his feet speak ill of him,

How a friend to me,
Old Year you shall not die;
We did go hand and hand with you;
He had a mind to be with you,
Old Year, if you must die.

He was full of joke and jest,
But all his merry quips are over,
To see him die, before the year,
His son and his dear old wife past-bate,

But he'll be dead before,
Every one for his own,
The night is a sorry end and, my friend,
And the New Year will take 'em away,
Old Year, if you must die.

How hard he breathes! over the snow,
The shadow flicker to and fro,
The cricket chirps, the light burns low;
The nearly twelve o'clock.

Speak out before you die,
What it is you think for you;
Speak out before you die.

His face is growing sharp and thin,
His eyes are to the sky,
Step from the earth and let him in
That standeth there alone.

And watch as he goes,
There's a new face on the door, my friend,
And a new face on the door,
A new face on the door.

—Affred Thompson.

DAISY WILDE'S NEW YEAR.

"THERE! it is finished at last," said Daisy Wilde, with a weary sigh, as she put aside the beautiful pearl silk dress, and pressed her hands to her throbbing temples. "It is finished at last, Effie, and we will have something new for our New Year's dinner."

"I am glad it is done," returned Effie, looking up anxiously into her sister's face. "I was afraid you would work yourself sick over that great pile of shining stuff. Why, how pale you are! I know your head aches fearfully. O, Daisy! I would rather go without a New Year's dinner all my life than have you suffer so." And the child twined her arms around her sister's neck and kissed her tenderly.

"It is only a slight headache," said Daisy, attempting to smile. "It will soon be over. I think it was very good of Miss Stark to let me do this work and earn some money. Mrs. Haworth, the rich lady who lives in Lexington Avenue, is to receive her New Year's calls in this morning. There, Effie, you see, now we must rise over so early in the morning, and be bright and happy all day."

A few moments later the child was singly ensconced in the bed in the corner of the room, but long after her eyes were closed in sleep, Daisy sat by the fire, dreaming. She was an exceedingly lovely creature, this Daisy Wilde. She looked very fair, fragile and girlish as she sat there, musing, for twenty years had passed over her life with gentle fingers, bringing out new beauties in spite of all the cares and sorrows that had beset her in the last three years of the twenty. She was pale, poor thing! The bright roses, that in former days had relieved the pearly clearness of her complexion, no longer bloomed on the velvet cheeks; but the big brown eyes retained their old-time brilliancy, except that they now shone with a soft and luster, as if mollified by suffering.

She remembered a time when she had lived in a grand mansion, surrounded by every luxury that money could procure; when she had worn gorgeous silks, and received New Year's calls, and was petted and admired by everybody. There was one among her numerous admirers whom she remembered more distinctly—more fondly, than all others—handsome, noble-hearted Paul Marston. Paul was a poor young man, working on a small salary in the Custom-House, while Daisy was the indulged child of wealthy parents; but notwithstanding the wide difference in their stations the two had met and loved. The young man's fair, open integrity, strong intellect and bright, genial powers of fascination completely won the heart that was too pure and honest to succumb to the transparent charms of wealth and fashion.

Wildie, whose notions touching the organization of society were purely aristocratic, refused to favor the suit. When Daisy pleaded, however, he relented so far as to propose a condition. Paul Marston should go away, and stay five years, without corresponding or communicating in any way, with his daughter. If, at the end of that time, he had succeeded in amassing a respectable fortune, he could return and claim Daisy's hand without further opposition.

There was no alternative, and so the lovers had separated. Paul going to California to seek his fortune. A year and a half had elapsed by and then had come Mr. Wilde's failure. He had speculated heavily and lost. He was a ruined man. His home, his furniture, everything was taken from him. The rich family was suddenly hurled in the depths of poverty. Unable to bear up under the shock, Mr. Wilde had sickened and died, and a month later his wife, who had long been in delicate health, was laid beside him in the cemetery.

This Daisy and her little ten-years-old sister were left friendless and homeless in a cold, unfeeling world—left entirely upon their own resources, with no one to go to for support or protection. In this trying ordeal Daisy had managed to provide for herself and Effie by teaching music till she was overtaken by a slow fever, when her pupils had all left her. Recovering from her illness she had resorted to the needle for support, and working hard day and night continued to fight the

wolf from the door. They lived in the attic of a crazy old tenement house, but woman's tact made the single room almost cozy.

Miss Stark, the fashionable dress-maker who lived near, had kindly furnished for Daisy's nimble fingers when none could be found elsewhere, and so she passed her time with the result thereof that she finally trusted the girl with the costly pearl silk which the elegant Mrs. Haworth was to wear on New Year's Day. The dress was finished now, and Daisy could be paid liberally for her work when Miss Stark called for it in the morning, and then she would buy something real nice for Effie's New Year's dinner.

So she sat and dreamed, and even allowed herself to wonder where Paul Marston was on that particular night. It was nearly time for him to return now; but, alas! he would not find her waiting to welcome him home with open arms. Perhaps, in his manly generosity, he would search for her, but she was firm in her resolution not to be found. She could never be his wife now. She loved him too sincerely, too unselfishly, to let him throw himself away on a penniless orphan, when many a rich heiress would have been glad to accept his hand in marriage.

That was what Daisy Wilde thought, and the church bells all over the city were ringing in the New Year when she finally laid her weary head beside her sister's and fell asleep.

She was awakened by a scream—a short, shrill cry, so sudden and startling, that she instantly sat up in bed, with her great brown eyes open to their widest extent. It was broad daylight; the first slanting beams of the morning sun were struggling through the dingy attic window; a cheerful fire glowed brightly and comfortably. But Daisy observed none of these things. The first object that met her startled gaze was Effie standing in the middle of the room, her face as pale as death, and her eyes wearing a wild, scared look.

"Why, Effie, child, what is the matter?" demanded Daisy, in alarm. "What made you scream so?"

"I—I couldn't help it," gasped the child, with an expression of intense agony. "O, sister, what shall I do? I have ruined it!"

"Ruined what?"

"The dress!" and she pointed to where Mrs. Haworth's pearl silk lay in shining folds on a corner of the chair.

Daisy needed no further explanation. A sudden choking sensation, and her heart seemed to stand still. From cheeks and lips every vestige of color fled, and for a single moment she lay as if her senses were deserting her. She saw what had happened. Effie had risen early, happy in the thought that she would make the fire and prepare the simple breakfast, while her tired sister slept. The dress had been laid on the table; Effie had removed it in order to prepare the morning meal, placing it carefully on the chairs. A live spark, leaping from the crackling fire, had fallen upon it, burning a large hole through and through its rich folds, and ruining it utterly.

"O, Effie—Effie!" broke from Daisy's white lips.

And then she saw Effie down on her knees by the bedside, sobbing as if her heart would break, and begging pitiously to be forgiven. The sight aroused her. She choked down her feelings, and, though the pallor of her face betrayed her, she said quite calmly:

"There, Effie, don't cry so. What can't be cured must be endured, you know, and tears won't help us out of our trouble. Besides, it was not your fault, at all, so don't feel so badly about it. I am sure I can do over mine. See, my dinner to-day, and a just heaven will not let us suffer for food to eat. Cheer up, darling!"

But Effie continued to cry and wring her hands. "I can't cheer up," she wailed. "I wanted you to be happy to-day, and now you will be so sad and pale; and Miss Stark will be awful angry, and Mrs. Haworth will send us to jail!"

By this time Daisy had risen and hastily dressed, and she turned and caught her little sister in her arms.

"Don't, Effie," she pleaded. "It is your distress that grieves me more than anything else. I shall not wait for Miss Stark to come, but will take the ruined dress to Miss Haworth myself, and tell her the whole truth. By that means Miss Stark will be exonerated from all blame, and perhaps the rich lady will not have us arrested."

Daisy laid her hand on her sister's head, and gave her resolution no time to cool. Hastily donning her cloak and hood, and wrapping the ruined dress in an old newspaper, she kissed Effie's wet cheek, and bravely set out to perform her unpleasant duty.

It was a hard task, and Daisy felt a frightened chill creep into her very heart at the thought of encountering Mrs. Haworth's wrath; yet she did not falter or turn back, but hurried breathlessly on, half fearful that her courage would fail her before her mission was performed. It was a gloomiest New Year's Day. The sun shone from a cloudless sky, the bells in all the neighboring steeples pealed forth their glad chiming, and the people passing to and fro all wore bright, cheerful faces. It seemed to Daisy that everybody was happy but her, and that nobody in the wide world cared to trouble themselves about that miserable reding-pain away down in her unloved heart.

She was all out of breath when at last she stood on the wide marble steps of the Haworth mansion and rang the door-bell.

"I want to see Mrs. Haworth," she said to the servant who opened the door, and she brushed past him without waiting to be refused admittance.

She was ushered into the grand drawing-room, where the arrangements had all been completed for the reception of New Year's callers. She sank down on one of a luxurious sofa, and waited in trembling anxiety the mistress of the mansion to appear.

In a few moments a rustling of silk heralded the coming of the expected terror, and a tall, handsome lady, in a trailing white wrapper, entered the drawing-room. Her fine dark eyes evinced considerable surprise as she looked into the pale, girlish face of her

visitor, but there was nothing unkind in her questioning glance.

"Are you Mrs. Haworth?" asked Daisy, faintly.

The lady replied in the affirmative, as she reclined with regal grace in a deep arm-chair, and folded her white, jeweled hands on her lap.

Daisy immediately swallowed the lump in her throat, and bravely told her simple story—told it all, from beginning to end, and without attempting to conceal a single item of the truth. At the same time she opened the bundle, displaying the elegant pearl silk, and showing how utterly it was spoiled. At first a slight frown disturbed the placidity of Mrs. Haworth's brow, but it cleared away in an instant, and she gazed long and curiously into the soft brown eyes raised so pleadingly to hers.

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" she coolly asked.

"I don't know," replied Daisy, her voice beginning to tremble a little. "We are very poor, Effie and I, but I will work hard and pay you little by little, and maybe some time—"

But here Mrs. Haworth interrupted and astonished her by breaking into a peep of laughter.

"Why, you innocent little goose! exclaimed the lady; "to imagine that I would accept money from you. I am rich, and have other dresses that will carry a picture of a lady who has about this little accident. Whenever you want work sent to me, and if you need money for your present wants, say but the word and you shall have it."

A flash of pride came into the brown eyes, as Daisy rose to her fullest height, and drew her cloak around her slight figure.

"You are very good," she said earnestly. "I have not told me who you are. Your face doesn't seem like a stranger's; I thought at first that I must have met you some time in the past; but I now know who it is. My brother carries a picture of a lady who has your face and eyes. Will you tell me your name?"

"Daisy Wilde," replied the girl, modestly.

"Daisy Wilde!" ejaculated a voice that caused both women to start. "Who uttered that name? Who brings news of Daisy Wilde?"

The floor began to rock and surge beneath Daisy's feet, and a low, hoarse cry, that fell, mainly figure—they could belong to only one person, and that person was Paul Marston! He had entered unobserved, and now stood in the doorway, that streamed in through the long window.

Another moment and he had recognized the little cloaked figure.

"O, Daisy! it is indeed you? Thank God—thank God! I have found you at last!"

And she was conscious of being folded close, close in that loving embrace, while her poor, tired head found a resting place on the broad, protecting bosom that had pillowed her weary head for so long. "I have been for so long!" said Paul, in the fullness of his joy. "I returned from California nearly a year ago, and have been hunting for you ever since. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to have my time was up, and came home a rich man!"

Daisy suddenly struggled free from his embrace.

"Paul Marston, this must not be. I must let you go. I have not yet freed you from your engagement. I am only a poor working girl now, and you're a rich man!"

But he caught her in his arms again, and closed her eyes with his kisses. "Don't tell me of your happiness now; I have waited so long for it," he said, tenderly. "I know you are poor, and I am glad of it. There, don't cry; let me introduce you to my sister, Mrs. Haworth."

Mrs. Haworth ordered her carriage, and went after Effie; for it was decided they should not live another hour in the old tenement house.

And, after all, it was a happy, happy New Year for orphan sisters.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

How to Carve a Holiday Turkey.

It makes no difference whether you buy turkey, goose, duck or chicken—the result will be the same. In other words these remarks will be so shaped as to apply to all manner of fowl whatsoever.

It is better to buy the fowl and pay for it, but this advice is not intended to prejudice any one from obtaining their chickens in the usual manner. Having secured the fowl and baked or roasted it, it becomes the duty of the head of the family to prepare it for eating.

Some people use forty-penny nails to spike the chicken down to a plank, and then do the carving with a buck-saw, but there are other and more convenient ways. Place the fowl on the kitchen table. Attach a chain to either leg, and make fast to the legs of the table, or to eye-bolts driven into the wall. A third chain should pass from the neck of the fowl to the opposite end of the table. The view is then in that condition commonly known as "where he can't wriggle." If ropes are used instead of chains, they should not be less than an inch in diameter and of the best hemp.

It is now a question of how you want the fowl carved. If company is expected to dinner it should be carved in a way to leave the fowl to the family and the house to the company. If it is for the family alone the wishbone should be given to the baby, while the head of the family should take the neck and be thankful that he has been spared to live another year. A fowl carved up like clock-work if one only knows where to begin. As every man has his weak point, so hath a fowl, and there is no use spending over half an hour looking for it when the balance of dinner is waiting. Some men spit on their hands before picking up the carving-iron. They might as well spit on the fowl. If carved with a knife but

little preparation is needed. The carver should remove coat and vest and secure a firm grasp for his feet, and muscle and faith should do the rest. There are carvers who seem to imagine that if they can get under a fowl's wing the question is as good as settled—for the fowl. Such carvers have not studied anatomy, either human or animal. You might as well expect to stop a woman's tongue by breaking one of her fingers. Nearly all the fowls have about sixty different bones in their make-up, and you have doubtless seen many which appeared to be all bone. These sixty bones are the brick-work as it were, for the remainder of the fowl to be erected on, and Nature makes no mistake. If you strike the right bone in carving, the whole brick-work gives way in a heap and the carving is the work of only five minutes. If you don't you may saw away and jump up and down and blast the man who sold it to you as long as the table can stand under it. The man who takes an axe to dissect a well-cooked fowl is resorting to brute force needlessly, and instances have been known where the ax has been used to blast the man who sold it to you as long as the table can stand under it. The man who takes an axe to dissect a well-cooked fowl is resorting to brute force needlessly, and instances have been known where the ax has been used to blast the man who sold it to you as long as the table can stand under it. The man who takes an axe to dissect a well-cooked fowl is resorting to brute force needlessly, and instances have been known where the ax has been used to blast the man who sold it to you as long as the table can stand under it.

The fowl should be approached kindly and without any outward evidences of trepidation, but a resort to undue violence is to be discouraged and frowned upon by all spectators. The shadow of a vulnerable point of a rhinoceros is under the fore leg, but it does not necessarily follow that the chicken should be attacked there. On the contrary, the experienced carver will avoid that locality altogether and begin just below the breastbone. Anguish sometimes fills the breast of a human being, but it is stilling which fills the breast of fowls, and if rightly prepared it will not obstruct the free use of the knife and the carver should be careful not to begin just below the breastbone. Anguish sometimes fills the breast of a human being, but it is stilling which fills the breast of fowls, and if rightly prepared it will not obstruct the free use of the knife and the carver should be careful not to begin just below the breastbone.

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The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE CLOSING YEAR.

The midnight's holy hour—no silence now
Is breaking, like a gentle spirit, o'er
The still and peaceful world. Hark! on the
The bell's deep tones are swelling. 'Tis the
Of the departed year.

No funeral train
Is sweeping past; yet on the stream and wood,
With undimmed light, the moonbeams rest.
Like a pale, spotless shroud, their air is stirred,
As by a mourner's sigh, and on yonder cloud,
That lingers still and peacefully through heaven,
The spirits of the seasons seem to stand.
Young spring, bright summer, autumn's solemn
And winter with his aged looks and breathe
The far wind-whispers wild and wooing wait,
A melancholy dirge for the dead year.
Gone from the earth forever.

Tis a time
For memory and for tears. Within the deep,
Still remembered, the light, a spectral dim,
Whose tones are like the wailing voice of Time,
Heard from the tomb of ages past, the cold
And solemn finger to the beautiful
And left no shadow of their loveless
On the dead waste of life. That spectral light
The cold light of love and joy and love,
And, beaming mournfully above the pale
Sweet, turns that summer there, scatterers dead
Flowers
O'er what has passed to nothingness.

The year
Has gone, and, with it, many a precious thought
Of happy dreams. Its mark is on each brow,
In shadows in each heart. In its swift course,
It wove the specter of the beautiful
And they are dead. It had its joy and pain,
Gave us strong life, and the beautiful form
To fall and rise again, and the beautiful
The bright and happy, and the beautiful
Of the dead waste of life. That spectral light
The cold light of love and joy and love,
And, beaming mournfully above the pale
Sweet, turns that summer there, scatterers dead
Flowers
O'er what has passed to nothingness.

Remorseless Time!
Faint spirit of the ages and scathed—wilt
power
Can stay him in his silent course, or melt
His form back to pity? On still
He presses, and forever, the proud hand,
The tender of the ages, that can
Through heaven's unchangeable depths, or brave
The fury of the elements, where
And he has plunged in the thunder's house,
Pursue his broad wings at nightfall, and seek
dust
To rest upon his mountain-crest—but Time
Knows not the secret of sleep or rest.
And night's dark darkness has no chin to beat
His midnight drum. He has no hand to
For earth, like the troubled waters over the head
Of dreaming souls, or rises and sinks
Like bubbles on the water's dory deck.
Spring plumes from the ocean, and so back
To their mother's arms, where they were born,
To heaven their hand and blackened cliffs, and
low
Their bell heads to the plain new empires rise,
Gathering the strength of hoary centuries,
And rush down the mountain's side, and
Starting the nations, and the very stars,
Yon bright and burning blaze of gold,
And, like the sun, beloved of their train,
Shoot from the clouds, and scatter and
To darkness in the trackless void, yet Time
Time the hand of the ages, where
Back, stern, all-potent, and passes on
And the world's wrecks that strew his path,
And the world's wrecks that strew his path,
Upon the fearful can he was wrought.

A NEW YEAR'S CALL.

Maxwell's lines are bonnie
Where early falls the dew,
And there that Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true,
Which never forgot will be,
And for Annie Laurie
I'd lay me down and die.

It was my favorite song. I looked
up from the desk where I was writing
as the fresh, young voice rang loud and
clear on the summer air, and drawing
the window curtains a little aside
peeped out at a young girl in my neighbor's
garden.

A young girl as pretty, as blooming,
as pure-looking girl as I have ever seen.
—I thought of the delicate white
ness of their beauty—that had stolen
from their own tresses to climb the
grape-arbor, by the side of which, to
pluck the fairest and sweetest, for a moment
she sang the song of the summer sun.

Then for another moment or two she
dipped lither and thither among the
other flowers, the sun making gold of
her flowing hair, until some one called
her. "Millicent!" from the house, and trill-
ing the last line again. "I'd lay me
down and die!" like a meadow lark, she
vanished from my sight.

My neighbor didn't know I was his
neighbor, though I was perfectly aware
he was my neighbor's neighbor. I
will explain. The cottage in Apple-
land, of which I was occupying the
second floor, belonged to an old friend
of mine who had gone abroad. Knowing
that I was anxious to secure a secluded
country home for a month or two of the
summer so that I might finish and re-
vise—well no matter what, but a work,
I flatter myself, of some importance,
he had kindly offered me the use of the
rooms as long as I chose to remain.

Entirely satisfied with my object in
going to my friend's cottage, and that
was thoroughly understood by the old
housekeeper, who never made her ap-
pearance excepting at meal time, and
who had mentioned my arrival to no
one in the neighborhood.

After dark I used to let myself out at
a side gate effectively screened from
view by a group of grand old apple
trees, and stroll about for an hour or
two and then let myself in again with-
out anyone being the wiser.

Not a difficult proceeding, however,
I must admit, as my neighbor's house
and my friend's house were about half
a mile from the village on one side,
with about two miles of dense wood-
land on the other.

They had originally been built for
twin sisters who, marrying, refused to
be utterly separated from each other,
so only a low fence divided the front
lawns and back gardens.

My neighbor, as I had discovered by
peeping at him on sundry occasions,
was an elderly, stout gentleman, with
keen, dark eyes, shaggy eyebrows, de-
cidedly florid complexion, stubby nose,
stubby beard, stubby hands and a pro-
jecting chin and upper lip. His house-
hold consisted of his wife, a motherly-
looking old lady, as stout as himself, a
cock as stout as his wife, a motherly-
man and gardener as stout as the cock,
a rough-coated, awkward dog, answering
to the name of "Bub," and a
shaggy pony called "Sis."

Well, here I had been domiciled for
two weeks, writing away as far dear
life—as totally lost to the world as
though I had never existed, until the

morning when I heard the meadow
lark singing "Annie Laurie."

Who could she be? She didn't re-
semble my neighbor or my neighbor's
wife in the least. I resolved to find
out, if possible, and so the next morn-
ing I said, carelessly, to the old house-
keeper, when she brought up my toast
and coffee, "Have the elderly couple
next door any children?"

"No, sir," was the reply, "not a
chick or child, which I don't mean they
haven't chickens, sir, for they have,
only as the saying is, Never have had,
and never will have, I suppose, at their
time of life, unless by a miracle, though
they're awful fond of 'em. Seems to me
as folks that are awful fond of 'em
young ones never has 'em; p'raps that's
the reason they're so fond of 'em!"

"Not knowing what a worry and care
they are falling into ponds, and
out of trees, and down stairs, and get-
ting the cholera morbus with eating
unripe fruit?"

"And the young lady," I interrupted,
dipping a crust into my coffee and nod-
ding toward my neighbor's garden,
"whom I heard singing yesterday
was—?"

"Their niece, sir, and is to have all
the money when she comes of age if
she don't displease her uncle. You see,
sir, Miss Millicent's mother lived next
door, and her aunt, her mother's twin
sister, lived here. They were the two
youngest sisters you ever knew, and died
within a few days of each other, one
leaving a daughter, Miss Millicent, and
the other a son, Mr. Chester, and Mr.
Gardner, now our neighbor, was their
eldest brother, though he looked no
more like them than you do, and he's the
guardian, and Miss Millicent's to marry
his cousin, and he's expected here on a
visit this very day."

I couldn't tell for the life of me why
I spill my coffee on the snowy-white ta-
blecloth and choke myself with the last
fragment of toast, but I do, and the old
woman looks at me, and thumps me
upon the back with all the force of
which she is capable, and says, prosa-
ically, "Good gracious! sir, you turned
quite black in the face. Don't do it
again, sir, for what a deal you dead in
the house and everything been so mys-
terious, and me p'raps accused of the
murder." With which pleasing remark
she hurries away to answer a ring at
the front door-bell, and then returns, tel-
ling me as she removes the dishes that
the cousin has come. The driver made
a mistake and stopped at our door in-
stead of Mr. Gardner's. And a very nice-
appearing young man he is, too, and
one of those who look as though they
would make good husbands and excel-
lent providers, and she glances
askance at my papers, pens and ink, for
as I had already discovered the
worthy old soul shared her views on
the subject, and she gravely doubted
the capability of writers and artists and
people of that ilk in regard to beir-
taking care of themselves, and had no
doubt at all as to their utter incapability
of taking care of their property.

Breakfast over I went to work again
—that is, I tried to go to work, but my
efforts were in vain. "Annie Laurie!"
kept ringing in my head and so I jumbled
my historical facts and the words
of the sweet Scotch song together in
such wild confusion that at last I gave
up in despair, and pushing my writing
material away I determined to refresh
my eye and brain by taking a look at
my neighbor's beautiful garden.

As I peeped between the blinds Bab
came tearing out like mad, and ran round
the grape-arbor three times, snapped
at a grasshopper, jumped over the low
fence into the meadow, made some
communication to Sis, who was graz-
ing there, and got back in time to
snatch a morsel of food from the table
upon which she came sauntering up
the garden walk.

Millicent and the cousin, a tall, slim,
sharp-faced, passably good-looking
young fellow with his hair curiously
parted in the middle, a blue necktie
and a faultless summer suit.

I gazed in the mirror at my own
obstinate, curly, brown crop that re-
fused to be parted anywhere—my ex-
cavated neck and my well-worn blue
flannel, and I began to hate him.
Millicent walked beside him, her fair
head drooping and a smile upon her
lips. She was dressed in white and
had a pink rose clinging to her curls,
and one in her bosom, and a bunch of
half-opened buds at her belt, and she
looked another from the vine and
fastened it with her own pretty hands
into the button-hole of her cousin's im-
maculate coat.

From that moment I hated him and
from that moment my work ceased to
progress, and I took to walking up and
down my rooms in the daytime and
strolling about the garden half the
night.

In a few days they seemed like
mouths to me—"Mr. Chester," the
housekeeper called him, went away
again.

I blessed the driver, the horses, the
very carriage that took him back to
town, for I—yes I have guessed it, I sup-
pose—was wildly in love with my
neighbor's fair-haired niece.

Well, one night I was swinging in
the hammock that hung in the midst
of the group of old apple trees, swing-
ing and thinking of her, when I gradu-
ally ceased swinging and thinking and
wandered into the land of nod dreams.
And a voice, a sweet familiar voice,
followed me there, and I heard it say,
"But, auntie, I do not love my cousin;
and should a woman marry a man she
does not love?"

"No, by heavens! No!" I shouted,
springing from the hammock, still half
asleep.

Two shrieks, a scampering, a loud
back and my neighbor's garden was
deserted.

Early the next morning I heard Mr.
Gardner badly and angrily question-
ing the meek old housekeeper.

"Wished to remain in hiding did
he?" he shouted—"oh! so as to write
undisturbed?" And then, sarcastically,
"A very pretty story, but slightly im-
probable, and a very pretty young man
listening—the spy—to the conversation
of two ladies, and rudely joining in
nearly out of their senses. Where is
he, this retiring young fellow? This
exclusive author? By heaven! if he does
not come out to me I will go in to him!"

I rushed down stairs and confronted
him at his own gate, my eyes flashing
and my voice trembling with passion.

"I am no listener, no spy," I said.
"I was sleeping in my hammock and
was suddenly awakened by a very com-
placent Annie Laurie—that is Millicent—
I mean your niece, asked her com-
panion. In the confusion of the
moment I answered the question as en-
phatically as it was asked. If I have
frightened and offended the young lady
I humbly ask her pardon, but I warn
you, sir, to call me no more approbrious
names."

Millicent came out on the porch and
glanced at me shyly. "He doesn't
look very wicked, uncle," she said in a
low voice, with a gleam of mischief in
her eyes, "and I firmly believe what he
says and freely forgive him for the
fright he gave me."

I bowed and turned away, and a mo-
ment after I heard a rippling laugh,
and then in a few moments more the
verse of the song she had sung when
first she gladdened my tired eyes:
"Maxwell's lines are bonnie
Where early falls the dew,
And there that Annie Laurie
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Three months, \$0 75
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Correspondents must enclose full name and
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SATURDAY, JAN. 11, 1879.

Hon. Morton McMichael, senior
editor and proprietor of the Phila-
delphia *North American*, and ex-
mayor of that city, died Monday
evening of heart disease.

The attention of our readers is
called to the prospectus of the *Balti-
more Sun*, in this issue. The *Sun* is
an ably conducted newspaper, and we
recommend it to any of our read-
ers who wish to take a first class city
paper.

England is beginning to talk of a
protective tariff, and in the Bristol
Chamber of Commerce recently a
resolution was offered declaring in
favor of such a tariff. It was defeat-
ed by a vote of 14 to 11—not much
to spare.

It seems now almost certain that
Hon. William T. Hamilton will be
nominated for Governor by the
Democrats. Nearly every Demo-
cratic paper in Maryland has spoken
in his favor, and for several days past
there has been unusual activity
among the politicians, and a number
of rumors are afloat that Arthur P.
Gorman and George Colton, "bosses"
of the "Ring," have dropped Thom-
as and now cry aloud for Hamilton.

Try Farming, Young Man.

As we have entered upon the new
year many persons have been mak-
ing new resolutions and promising
themselves what they will do or be
in the future. Many young men at
this point meet with difficulty in the
choice of a profession or avocation
for life. It is also a lamentable fact
that in the selection of a business or
occupation, that *farming* is usually
the last considered. The various
professions are carefully taken up
and considered, and frequently taken
up without the necessary adaptabil-
ity. Hence we see many failures
and drudges in professional life. An-
other class of young men think they
must engage in business; and with
limited capital and no experience,
they secure a place and start in op-
position to men of experience and
means. As a result statistics show
that 90 percent of those who engage
in the mercantile business fail.
Such persons not only lose what they
have, but also injure others and
cripple the business. Many persons
with limited means could buy a few
acres of land and by industry and
economy, in a few years provide
comfortable homes.

The *Practical Farmer* relates an
instance of a nice boy from the coun-
try, who, having come into posses-
sion of a few thousand dollars, visit-
ed an uncle in the city, an old
merchant, to get his advice about in-
vesting his capital in business. "Go
back to the country, young man,"
said the merchant, "and invest your
money in land. Buy a farm, settle
down on it and do a safe business. I
have been in business here nearly 40
years, and have accumulated a for-
tune; but it has been done by fearful
risk, heavy responsibility, constant
toil, and worrying anxieties. A dozen
times I have been on the verge of
bankruptcy, and twice I have been
sorely tempted to take my own life.
Of ten men who commenced busi-
ness here when I did, only one has
succeeded. The rest all failed, one after another, some drag-
ging their families to poverty and
disgrace. Take my advice. Keep
away from the city and its delusive
business avenues. Quiet content-
ment on a moderate competency in
the country is the best fortune I
could wish you."

Col. Forney tells in the *Progress* of
a bright colored man who called at
his office to see him the other day
and who told him that he was a
graduate of the Howard University,
in the District of Columbia. He said
he was living in Georgia now. Be-
ing asked by the Colonel if he was
prosperous and if he was permitted
to vote in peace down there, he an-
swered that he was prosperous and
contented. "I don't vote very much,"
he said, "but that will come all in
good time. If only the Democrats
continue to treat us as well as they
do now and let us complete our edu-
cation and pay us our wages, they
are mighty gains over the days of
slavery, are they not?"

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6, 1879.

"A good name is to be chosen
rather than great riches." But the
contest waged between rivals for po-
litical place and power are rarely
productive of any but a soiled repu-
tation to the principals in the fights,
though of the same party. The
struggle for the Senatorial success-
ion to Mr. Ingalls, in the Kansas Leg-
islature, is proving, unhappily, to one
of the candidates, no exception to
the general rule. Mr. Ingalls set out
to succeed himself, and thereby in-
vited a scrutiny of his official course
that seems likely to retire him pre-
maturely and permanently from
politics if only a tithe of the charges
made against him at home and here,
can be substantiated. A letter has
been published, signed by Mr. In-
galls, in which the Senator threatens
a Kansas postmaster with summary
dismissal unless he comes up to the
terms upon which he received his
appointment, to wit: The payment
of a stipulated sum monthly, which,
it is further charged, was to go to a
fund for the good and behoof of In-
galls. No contradiction has yet been
made so far as is publicly known.
This is only one of many damaging
allegations heard here of a similarly
crooked import; and they have
served to confirm the prevalent im-
pression that Mr. Ingalls was privy
to the "job" that was put up on ex-
Senator Pomeroy a few years ago
whereby he was defeated as candi-
date for U. S. Senator. It seems that
the charge of bribery then sprung on
him and used with such effect as to
defeat him during the first heat of
the resulting demoralization, has
been so generally dismissed in Kan-
sas as to give him a good prospect
of succeeding Ingalls.

The intense cold of the last four
days is almost unprecedented in this
latitude. The Potomac is hermeti-
cally sealed for more than thirty
miles down the river.

The appearance of Davis' charges
against the Helena (Ark.) Bourbons
and the murder of United States
witnesses since the appointment of
the Teller committee, have made the
demand for a searching inquiry and
for the prompt punishment of the
as assassins and the men who have
defied the election laws more than ever
general outside Democratic circles.

Whatever public opinion may be
as to the merits of the Schurz-Sheri-
dan controversy, it seems the gen-
eral opinion that there are yet some
Livingston's remaining in the ser-
vice of the Indian Bureau, however
honest the Secretary's efforts to
purge the service of such dishonest
scoundrels.

UNDINE.

The Russian Problem.

The recent news from Russia shows
that there is a very momentous prob-
lem working itself out there. It may
be briefly stated as the conflict be-
tween education and despotism. The
Government, the most absolute aca-
narchy in Europe, has discovered that
the Universities, by being centres of
light, are centres also of political un-
rest. When men are educated suffi-
ciently to know their superior liberties
enjoyed by other races and at other
times they can no longer remain
contented with absolute personal gov-
ernment. In March, 1861, the Czar,
by emancipating the serfs, laid the
foundation of the modern Russia.
Many millions of men who had been
annexed to the soil became small
landowners and freemen. Then the
school houses began to spring up.
The children of the peasants learned
to read and write. This was eighteen
years ago. The boys who were seven
years old at the time of the emanci-
pation are now men of twenty-five.
A large proportion of the men under
thirty know how to read and write.
The physical strength of the country,
its young blood and fighting force, is
thus educated by emancipation and
by the schools to yearn for something
of self-government, for some voice at
least in the control of affairs. This
the Government will not listen to.
Even to talk of such a thing is not
far from a crime, and in no place do
ideas of personal liberty grow so
rapidly as in Universities and
schools. It is impossible for Russian
youths to read of the Greek Repub-
lics and the magnificent breed of men
they produced; the Roman Republic
and all its glories; of the Cromwell
and the French, and of the American
Republic, without making compar-
isons with the beaming despotism
under which they live. Such ideas
when once caught have a fascination.
They set men on fire so that they
welcome oppression, persecution, and
even death to maintain them. Such
a spirit is abroad in Russia now. It
takes in some places an extreme so-
cialistic form, known as Nihilism. In
other places it takes the more mod-
erate form of a mere demand for some
voice in the Government, some Con-
stitutional limitations to the uncer-
eignty of the Czar. This, however, the

Government calls Nihilism, giving
to the least desire for reform the
worst possible name. And in that
police ridden land the telegrams and
the press are all under espionage, and
every dispatch that comes from Rus-
sia comes tainted with governmental
manipulation and must be received
with suspicion. The Russian Gov-
ernment has discovered that in edu-
cating its people it has raised up an
enormous antagonism to an enemy.
One or the other of them must go
down. There is an irrepressible con-
flict. It only remains to be seen
which will yield. Is the Government
strong enough to break down the
schools and Universities now that
the millions have tasted the sweets
of intellectual development? A mili-
tary despotism may seem strong
when it is a mere shell, for the army
which supports it may be disaffected
and may dissolve away at the mo-
ment of trial. The young soldiers of
the Russian army have been educa-
ted. Will they help to crush the
schools? The problem is one that
enlists in the strongest way the
sympathies of all who have been
raised in the enjoyment of educa-
tion and liberty.—*Balto. Gazette.*

The Political Outlook in Maryland.

To anyone who is in the habit of
watching our local politics, it is quite
evident that there is more than an
ordinary commotion in the political
hive just now. The election,
which is to take place next Fall, is
on several accounts invested with
greater interest than usual.

There is no denying the fact, that
the situation is a complicated one, as
far as the Democratic party is con-
cerned. There are several elements
that conspire to make it so. The
Clerkships and the combinations con-
cerning them, which have been and
are forming, carry with them an ele-
ment of discord and confusion which
renders it somewhat difficult to make
accurate calculations.

The question of the governorship
will doubtless be determined by
another question, and that question
is as to the successor of Mr. Whyte
in the United States Senate. The
Senatorship is the stake for which
the two leading politicians of the
State are playing, and all the other
officers, and the combinations which
may be formed to obtain them, will
depend more or less upon this.

It is true that Mr. Gorman has not
yet publicly entered the lists
against Mr. Whyte, but the latter
gentleman is fully alive to the move-
ments of this wily antagonist, and
knows that sooner or later they will
have to meet face to face in deadly
political conflict. The scheming and
plotting to which such a situation of
affairs naturally gives rise are evi-
dent enough in this city, and it does
not require any very close observer
to discover that very unusual in-
terest is just now manifested in cer-
tain quarters in Baltimore in both
local and State politics.

It is stated that Mr. Gorman has
made advances to Mr. Hamilton, and
that the other side are also trying to
make friends with the latter, but it
is thought that as yet Mr. Hamilton
is not directly involved.

The recent changes in the Board of
Election Supervisors have a signifi-
cance of their own, and have set
even the initiated to thinking. There
is no doubt that in the appointment
of Mr. John W. Davis and Mr. Fin-
ley H. Burns, Gov. Carroll has
taken a step in the right direction,
but though these appointments mean
reform, they mean something else
besides. That they have a definite
bearing upon the political situation,
few persons are inclined to doubt,
but just exactly what they may
mean, matters after a short time are
bound to have a rapid development,
and it will therefore not be very long
before we shall get some clearer
ideas on these subjects.—*Baltimorean.*

A Short Lecture on Temperance.

If you went and sat on a horse's
nest it would be stimulating beyond
a doubt, but by no means strength-
ening. It would put life into a man
and make him frantically active for
a while, but as to the nourishment
got from it I very much doubt
whether it would be in proportion to
the stimulation. But what does that
stimulation which comes from the
abuse of whiskey and brandy
mean? We shall find the answer
which science gives in the results of
experiments made by two eminent
observers, Dr. Paikes and Count
Wallowitz. These men conducted
their inquiries on a young and
healthy adult man. They counted
the beats of the heart, first at regular
intervals during what were called
water-periods; that is to say, periods
when the subject under investigation
drank nothing but water, and next,
they counted the beats of his heart
during successive periods in which
alcohol was taken in increasing
quantities. They found the average
number of heart beats in twenty
four hours while the man drank
water was 106,000; in the earlier

alcoholic periods, 127,000; in the later
alcoholic periods 131,000. The heart
was doing a great deal more work
with alcohol than without it. At
first sight it would seem almost im-
credible that such an excess of work
could be put upon the heart, but it is
perfectly credible when all the facts
are known.

The most thorough work on the
alcohol question is that of Dr. B. W.
Richardson, Fellow of the Royal
College of Physicians of England.
His conclusion is that alcohol in
itself is not food, although people
who take much of it will become fat
under its influence. They become so,
however, because alcohol inter-
feres with the nutritive processes,
and acts like a drag on the wheels
within. The man gets fat because
the system does not throw off from it
the refuse matter which it is ne-
cessary to get rid of. The fatening
is caused by the arrest of a vital pro-
cess necessary to health; it betokens
disease rather than health; and after
a while perhaps the man dies of a
fatty heart, and the physicians call it
heart disease.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Cincinnati Enquirer: Bayard's
friends claim too much territory for
him. Think of a little fly speck of a
State of Delaware controlling the
Solid South, and New York, New
Jersey and Connecticut besides.

TELEGRAPHIC.

THE BLAINE OUTRAGE INVESTIGATION.

NEW ORLEANS, January 7.—The
Teller election investigation sub-
committee commenced business to-
day in the private office of Surveyor
Madison Wells. J. Ernest Breda,
of Natchitoches, testified that he has
been a republican since 1871; was
hunted down and driven from home
last September by armed men on ac-
count of his politics; took refuge in
the woods with his brother until he
learned they were to be hunted with
blood-hounds, when they went to
Shreveport, where they remained
until summoned before the grand
jury at New Orleans. Witness was
a native of Louisiana, and in the
Confederate army. V. A. Barron,
a native of Mississippi, but a resident
of Natchitoches, and also a Confed-
erate soldier during the war, testified
that he was forced to leave Natchitoches
in September by the organized
bushwhackers of the parish. John U.
Lewis, colored, of Natchitoches,
testified that his house was broken
into by riflemen in September, who
said they would kill him if they
found him, but he escaped. Robert
Blount, a colored man of property
and influence, of the same parish,
testified that his house was surround-
ed by 250 men under M. J. Canning-
ham, at present a member of the
Legislature, his door broken into and
he arrested and put in jail, but after-
wards released on condition that he
would advise negroes to leave politics
alone, and would never return to the
parish. Witness was a Baptist
preacher, and in 1876 was a member
of the Packard Legislature. J. D.
McGill, Lucien Bland and J. M.
McGill, of Tensas parish, testified
that they believed there were frauds
to such an extent as to prevent the
election of the "independent" ticket,
on which they ran for parish officers.
The whole machinery was in the
hands of the democrats.

THE POLYGAMY QUESTION SETTLED.

WASHINGTON, January 6.—A de-
cision was rendered this afternoon
by the United States Supreme Court
in the case of Geo. Reynolds against
the United States, brought here by
appeal from the Supreme Court of
Utah. This case involves the whole
question of polygamy in the Terri-
tories and the constitutionality of
the laws passed by Congress for its
suppression. Reynolds was indicted
by the grand jury for contracting a
bigamous marriage. He was tried
in the Third Judicial Court of Utah
and found guilty. He appealed to
the Supreme court of the Territory,
and finally to this court, which now
affirms the judgment of the lower
tribunals, and decides that the plea
of religious conviction is not a valid
defense; that polygamy is not under
the protection of the clause in the
constitution which prohibits inter-
ference with religious belief; that
Congress had power to pass laws
prohibiting polygamous marriage in
Utah, and that such laws are constitu-
tional.

ALEXANDRIA'S SENSATION.

WASHINGTON, January 6.—The
Virginia Democrats, in establishing
the whipping-post as an instrument
of terror to keep the negroes in or-
der, overlooked the fact that it might
happen in some districts that the
colored people would have a major-
ity. A colored justice of the peace
has just sentenced a wealthy white
man named James Duncan to be
whipped for petty larceny.
The sentence would have been
carried out effect by a colored con-
stable had not the case been appeal-
ed. The case arose out of a dispute

as to the ownership of some ice cut
from the Alexandria canal, one
claimant accusing the other of steal-
ing a lot of ice worth 10 cents. It
happens that in that district the
colored people elected a colored
Justice of the Peace, before whom
this case was tried. The justice found
the white capitalist guilty of petty
larceny, and proposed to administer
to him the medicine the whites in-
tended for the colored people alone,
and sentenced him to be whipped.
The case is now pending on an ap-
peal.

THE CENSUS OF 1880.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The bill
introduced by Representative Cox,
of New York, to day, provides for
taking the census of the population,
wealth and industry of the United
States on the 1st of June, 1880; the
superintendent of the census is to be
appointed by the President and con-
firmed by the Senate and a clerical
force to be appointed by the Secre-
tary of the Interior and one or more
supervisors for each State and terri-
tory not exceeding in all 150, to be
nominated by the governors of the
several States. The schedule of in-
quiries at the tenth census are the
same as those contained in the act
for taking the census of 1850, with
additional provisions for inquiries as
to the relation of each person enu-
merated to the head of the family,
whether wife, son, daughter, boarder,
whether married, widowed or single,
and the physical and mental health
of each person, &c. The bill enlarges
the scope of inquiries in relation to
agriculture, manufacturing, &c. It
also provides for obtaining full in-
formation in regard to railroads, ex-
press companies and other corpora-
tions. The sum of \$3,000,000 is fixed
as the maximum cost of the census.
The bill proposes a subvention to any
State or territory which at the inter-
mediate five years may take a census
with similar blanks and schedules
and report to the Secretary of the
Interior the government in such case
to pay half the cost. The bill is
made operative for all future censuses
unless otherwise ordered by Con-
gress. The bill was ordered to be
printed and referred to the commit-
tee on the tenth census.

ATTRACTING FOREIGN CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The indi-
cations are unmistakable that the
assumption of specie payments will,
before long, attract foreign capital to
this country for investment in a va-
riety of commercial and financial en-
terprises. The movement may be
said to have already begun in the es-
tablishment at New York of an
agency of the famous Netherland
Trading Society, which is conduct-
ing its business on a paid up capital
of \$14,000,000. This society is the
agent of the Dutch Government in
the sale and transportation of the
produce of the colonies, and has been
in operation since the year 1824. The
King names the managers and the
stockholders the directors. Its agen-
cies are to be found not in the Dutch
possessions alone, but in China, Ja-
pan, the Philippine Islands, Ceylon
and British India, and among the
products it handles are coffee, sugar,
rice, tea, indigo, hides, spices, pepper,
gutta percha, tobacco, sandal wood,
&c. Its commercial operations, there-
fore, take a very wide sweep. Its
financial business will include the
negotiation of loans, the emission of
bills of credit, and other banking
transactions. This is the first time
the Netherland Society has estab-
lished an agency on this side of the
Atlantic, and the fact is important as
showing the tendency of European
capital to seek American investments.

A SUE FOR DEMOCRATS TO CHASE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The Re-
publican members of the Potter com-
mittee have the evidence of a gen-
tleman named St. Martin, a cousin of
Governor Nichols, and who served
as deputy sergeant-at-arms of Mr.
Stenger's sub-committee in New Or-
leans last summer, which will give
the Democrats a good deal to think
about, and add materially to the
weight of their present tribulations.
Mr. St. Martin has made an admi-
rable, charging with a minuteness of
detail that of itself corroborates the
truthfulness of his statement, that
money was raised and paid to secure
those witnesses who came before the
committee and denied their previous
testimony before the Republican
Congressional Committee. Mr. Sten-
ger, the chairman of the Louisiana
Potter sub-committee, directed him
to ascertain whether the witnesses
summoned would give testimony of
value to the Democrats, and if they
would not to return them as not
found.

THE FOUR PER CENT. LOAN.

WASHINGTON, January 5.—The
subscriptions to the four per cent.
bonds yesterday reached the enor-
mous sum of over \$7,500,000, making
the aggregate subscriptions this year
nearly \$19,000,000. This is unpre-
cedented in the history of the financ-
ing operations of the government.
Treasury officials are no longer
doubtful of the ability of the nation
to call in \$300,000,000 of the
gold six per cent. bonds, series of '67,
during the present year. Another
call was issued yesterday for \$10,-
000,000 of these bonds, and Assistant
Secretary Hawley said that if he had
waited for the afternoon mails,
which brought over \$5,000,000 of the
day's subscriptions to the four per
cents, he would have increased the
call for the six per cents to \$15,000,-
000. Treasurer Spillan attributes
this remarkable demand for govern-
ment bonds to three causes: First,
sound financial condition of the gov-
ernment and preference for its securi-
ties over any others; second, that
the bonds are now purchasable in
greenbacks; and third, the large
amount of money loaned upon the
market at this season of the year,
principally by the payment of stock
dividends and interest on Federal,
state and corporate bonds. To these
might be added another reason, which
is that the general disaster attendant
upon nearly all sorts of speculative
ventures during recent years, has
tended to check recklessness, and the
people have learned by bitter experi-
ence that safe investments with
small returns are preferable to tempt-
ing speculations, which promise a
great deal but usually end in loss.

GENERAL GRANT IN DUBLIN.
DUBLIN, January 4.—Owing to
the lateness of the hour last night I
did only scanty justice to the speech
of General Grant at the banquet
given him at the Mansion House.
The company rose and gave the
Irish welcome when the General's
name was proposed. The ex-presi-
dent made, in response, the longest
speech of his life, speaking in a clear
voice, and being listened to with
rapt attention. He referred to him-
self as a fellow citizen of Dublin, and
intimated, amid much laughter and
cheering, that he might return to
Dublin one day and run against
Barrington for Mayor, and East for
Parliament. He warned those gen-
tlemen that he was generally a
troublesome candidate. Then, pass-
ing to serious matters, the General
said: "We have heard some words
spoken about our country—our coun-
try—before I was naturalized in an-
other. [Laughter.] We have a very
great country, a prosperous country,
with room for a great many people.
We have been suffering for some
years from very great depression.
The world has felt it. [Hear, hear!]
There is no question about the fact
that when you have forty-five mil-
lions of consumers such as we are,
and when they are made to feel
poverty, then the whole world must
feel it. [Applause.] You have had
here great prosperity because of our
great extravagance and our great
misfortunes. We had a war which
drew into it almost every man who
could bear arms, and my friend who
spoke so eloquently to you a few mo-
ments ago lost a leg in it. You did
not observe that, perhaps, as he has
a wooden one in place of it. When
that great conflict was going on we
were spending \$2,000,000,000 a year
more than we were producing, and
Europe got every dollar of it. It
made for you a false prosperity. You
were getting our bonds and our prom-
ise to pay. You were cashing them
yourselves. That made great pros-
perity and made producers beyond
the real necessities of the world at
large. But we finally got through
that great conflict, and with an in-
flated currency which was far below
the specie you use here. It made
our people still more extravagant.
Our speculations were going on, and
we still continued to spend \$200,000,
000 or \$400,000,000 of money per year
more than we were producing. We
paid it back to you for your labor
and manufactures, and it made you
apparently and really prosperous.
We, on the other hand, were getting
really poor, but being honest, how-
ever, we came in the day of solid,
honest payment. We came down to
the necessity of selling more than we
bought. Now we have turned the
corner. We have had our days of
depression; yours are just coming
on. I hope it is nearly over. [Hear,
here.] Our prosperity is commencing,
and as we become prosperous you
will, too—[applause]—because we
became increased consumers of your
products as well as our own. I think
it safe to say that the United States,
with a few years' more such pros-
perity, will consume as much more as
they did. Two distinguished men
have alluded to this subject—one was
the President of the United States,
and he said that the prosperity of the
United States would be felt to the
bonds of the civilized world. [Ap-
plause.] The other was Lord Beacons-
field, the most far-seeing man,
the one who seems to me to see as
far into the future as any man I
know—[applause]—and he says the same
as President Hayes."

Gen. Grant's speech created a profound sen-ation.

LONDON, January 6.—Ex-

President Grant arrived here to-day,
and was formally presented with the
roses of the city. A grand banquet
was given in his honor to-night.

Home-Made Candies.

When a good confectioner is at hand ordinary people, who require his goods only in small quantities, will find it more convenient as well as more convenient to buy their candies ready made. But households where there are children, and where many confectioneries are used, or in the country, where fresh candies are not readily obtained, it is a good plan to make them at home. The young people of the family will enjoy the work, and when made they are sure to be appreciated. For such cases the following recipes are given.

Most persons are familiar with the mode of making molasses candy—common taffy—but no article on home-made candies would be complete if it did not include the molasses candy. The poorer kind will not candy. The boiling syrup should be stirred frequently, from the first, to prevent burning, and, after it becomes thick, it will be necessary to stir constantly. Try by dropping a little into a cup of cold water, or by setting a small quantity out of doors to cool. It is done when it can easily be pulled, or when if chewed it does not stick to the teeth. It will make the candy less brittle and whiter if, ten minutes before taking it off, cooking soda is added in the proportion of an even teaspoonful to a gallon of molasses. Take out a cupful of the syrup and mix the soda well in. Then take the kettle from the fire and stir the mixture into the syrup. It will bubble up, and vigorous stirring will be needed to keep it from boiling over. Return to the fire and stir steadily until done, which ought to be in about ten minutes. For sugar taffy—to three pounds of sugar allow half a teaspoonful of water and half a cup of vinegar. Set on the back of the stove until the sugar is dissolved. Then bring it forward and let it stir steadily until done, which may be determined in the same way as with the molasses. Do not stir the candy while steaming, as so doing makes it turn back to sugar. If you do not wish to add vinegar, add an even teaspoonful of soda in the same way as with the molasses taffy, only don't stir it. In pulling taffy it is a mistake to oil the hands. The candy will be nicer if instead you wash your hands occasionally with cold water, drying them perfectly afterward. Use fresh butter or olive oil for greasing the pans into which you pour your candy to cool.

Cocanut candy is made by taking two pounds of sugar to an ordinary amount. Add to the milk of the cocoanut to the sugar, with a little water if the milk is less than a small teaspoonful. Stew it until it ropes when poured from a spoon, then stir in the cocoanut, which you should have already grated, and pour into buttered pans. When cool break into pieces—a process which will be facilitated if, when the candy is cool, but not cold, you score it half through with a knife. Any candy can be made in the same manner by substituting nut kernels for the grated cocoanut. For cream candy allow a cupful of rich cream to three pounds of sugar and stew until the syrup candies when dropped into cold water, and flavor with vanilla, lemon, or what you like, and pour into buttered pans. Another recipe for cream candy, without the cream, requires two cups of granulated sugar, half a cup of water, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and two teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Do not stir while boiling. When done pour on buttered plates, and when cold pull it until white.

There are many recipes for chocolate caramels. The following will be found reliable: To a pint of milk and three pounds of sugar and half a pound of butter, let the mixture boil for fifteen minutes, then take off and beat rapidly until it is creamy, flavor to taste, then roll into small balls, a teaspoonful to each ball, and dip in the chocolate until covered. For this you can use two forks, handling the balls carefully. Lay them on buttered paper to cool.

The following recipe for barley sugar, a favorite candy with English children, is taken from an English magazine: One and a half pounds of sugar and one pound of water should be broken into small lumps and boiled over the fire with a pint of water. It should be skimmed carefully until cold water becomes brittle and will snap. The juice of a lemon and six drops of essence of lemon should now be added, the sugar boiled up just once, and then the bottom of the pan should be placed in cold water till the first heat has subsided. The mixture should then be poured upon a marble slab, which has been slightly smeared with butter. It will, of course, spread out, but it should be drawn together with a knife, and kept as much as possible in a lump. As soon as it is cool enough to handle, pieces about the size of an egg may be cut off, rolled to the form of round sticks, and twisted slightly, as barley sugar usually is bought. These should be put on an oiled sheet and left till they are cold and stiff, when sugar should be sifted lightly over them.

For burnt almonds, take a pound of almonds and bleach by scalding in hot water, when the skins will easily slip off. Dry them and warm them slightly. Three-quarters of a pound of sugar should now be boiled with half a pint of water, till the surface looks like large pearls or globules, when a few

drops of prepared cochineal, a few drops of vanilla, or any other suitable essence, and the almonds should be thrown in and all stirred gently to gether with a wooden spoon, to detach the sugar both from the bottom and sides of the sauce-pan. The almonds should be kept from sticking to the bottom of the pan, and should be thoroughly turned over and over, so that they may be well coated, or, as it is called, "charged" with sugar. As soon as they give out a crackling noise the pan should be removed from the fire and still gently stirred, until the sugar has the appearance of being grainy almost like sand, when almonds, sugar and all should be turned upon a sieve and covered with paper for five minutes.

At the end of that time the almonds should be picked out and the grainy sugar put again into the sugar boiler with just enough water to dissolve it, and when it is again boiled to the point it had before reached the almonds should be thrown in, and again stirred until they have received another coating, being careful only to keep them entirely separate. The operation may be repeated a third, and even a fourth time, when they will probably be double their original size and are done. They ought to have a rugged, uneven surface, and to be crisp and hard when bitten in half. They may either be used as they are, or wrapped in fancy papers. If it is wished to impart a glazed appearance to burnt almonds, they should, when prepared, be dropped into a little thickly-dissolved gum arabic, boiling hot, and stirred lightly till they are covered with the gum, then turned on a sieve to dry.

Hardwood candy, that old-fashioned and excellent cough medicine, is made by stewing the sugar with a strong decoction of horehound. When done the candy may be put up or dropped in lumps on buttered paper.

These home-made candies are, of course, entirely pure, and may be eaten freely without harm. They cost, also, much less than "store candies," and our readers will try the recipes we are giving them with satisfaction.—*Philadelphia Times.*

How an Old Nag Went.

Horse traders were surprised in this city a couple of days ago because a horse which they refused to buy at twenty-five dollars, refused to sell at twenty-five hundred dollars for his impetuous-looking owner. Graves and a few others, were standing out at the corner of Third street when a rustic appearing chap drove up in a rickety rig, patched up harness and hanged wagon, two horses were hitched in and one of them seemed about ready to lay down under a load of years and short grass. The fellow tried to sell.

He was very hard up and wanted to dispose of him the worst way. In recommending he did not forget that the old horse had "go" in him. But the lookers on didn't think that plug could go and some of them were rash enough to bet he couldn't go a mile in four minutes. They put up money on it and kept betting on time clear down to 2:50. The owner then wanted to bet five hundred dollars his horse could make a mile on our track in 2:25. The exceedingly villager horse in the crowd got scared about this time and refused to invest any more money, preferring to see how the old nag could go. They all adjourned to the fair grounds where rustics hitched to an old sulky, drove around a few times to limber up, and then got the word "go!" Away he went, like the wind, in a cloud of dust by the stand and down the first quarter; past the half mile in 1:32 and never skipping as he came down the home stretch and passed under the wire in 2:50. The boys haven't got so much money as they had, but they found out something.—*Des Moines Leader.*

The Government Library.

READERS who are eager for statistics may seek to know something of the pecuniary value of the collection of books which the people own at Washington. The expenditure upon the library of the Government, if compared with its extent, is not very great. The sum total of the appropriations of Congress for books from 1800 to 1878 has not exceeded \$640,000, and this is inclusive of the cost of all the volumes acquired in two configurations. The British Museum Library, which numbers 1,100,000 volumes, is supposed to have cost about \$3,000,000 (£300,000); but as not only this collection, but all the great Government libraries of the British and colonial press. The library of an American national library should be as well as in manuscripts, and many of them in costly engravings, there can be no just basis for a comparison between them, and a collection so modern in its origin as well as its principal contents as our own. The library of the British Museum, moreover, has enjoyed for more than a century the benefit of the copy tax, bringing in free of cost all the publications of the British and colonial press. The library at Washington, though founded in the beginning of the century, really dates from 1852, when only 20,000 volumes were saved from the flames. Quite unreasonable would it be to expect that an American national library should rival those of the Old World in those collections of incunabula and precious manuscripts which centuries of opportunity have enabled them to assemble. There are now twelve libraries in Europe numbering the Library of Congress in the books upon their shelves; yet the growth of our national library has been so rapid as to have twice doubled the numerical extent of the collection fifteen years. In 1863 the library of Congress contained 72,000 volumes; in 1867, 165,000; and in 1878 the collection had risen to 310,000 volumes, besides pamphlets. The Boston Public Library alone among American collections approximates it in size, and even a little exceeds it, if we count the books contained in its seven branches in the suburbs of Boston, which, however, are duplicates of the parent collection. But the numerical standard is far from furnishing an adequate test of the true value of any collection of books, save in the presumption it furnishes that the largest collections will contain the best works printed in every field. It may be said of the Library of

Congress that in the main its stores have been selected with a view to the highest utility, and with some general plan of unity. It has not, like the British Museum Library, the Boston Public Library, and some other large institutions, been the recipient of extensive donations, or bequests, which, while greatly enriching the collections, tend also to the multiplication of the duplicates. It were to be wished that all authors of books, and especially of pamphlets, should bear in mind that this great collection at Washington is the representative library of the country, and by placing in it copies of their productions, whether protected by copyright or not, secure to their thought a shrine that posterity which may care to examine it. All pamphlets coming to this library are treated with the same honor as books, acknowledged, catalogued, separately bound (instead of having their identity lost in the incongruous volumes), and classified in their proper place upon the shelves.—*A. R. Spafford, in International Review.*

Buried Treasure.

Almost all of our readers have heard of the "Economites," a religious, humanitarian organization of Heaven County, Pa. They are known to be a thrifty people, and their accumulations of wealth have been very great. The Pittsburgh Leader gives the following account of one of their peculiar transactions.

The Economites a short time since took from a grave, where it had been buried for the last eighteen years, a treasure in silver to the amount of seventy-five thousand dollars.

It seems that at the first grumblings of the war the wise heads of the society held a meeting, and fearing that the Government might be wrecked as the result of the struggle, they concluded to secret a special sum of money in case of contingencies. About the sum mentioned was collected and buried in a secret place, where it has since remained, only a few of the managers of the society knowing anything of the matter.

During the war it went up in price, until at one time 240 could be had for what this enormous price only served to make its owners more confident in their good judgment in secreting it. After the war the owners had no need of the money, and it still remained buried. A short time ago, when silver began to depreciate, and it became apparent with the quantity of it secreted, the Economites concluded it would be best to get rid of the hoarded wealth. They sought the services of a broker of this city, who agreed to take it at market value, but was asked to discover the location of the treasure.

An effort was made to sell it to different dealers in old coins. A circular being sent by one of these to the society giving prices of coins, some time was spent in scouring the new raised coins to discover the dates, but when all were made "as bright as a dollar," they found their work was vain, as the prices given were selling prices. It was a secret in St. Louis, and the brightness of the coins was remarked. In order to transport it to this city a portion of the amount was placed in an old-fashioned cask with heavy staves. It was taken to the station and offered to the express company, but the agent, seeing it too heavy to be handled, especially as the Economites would not say what it was in. So they waited for the local accommodation, where it was rolled into a baggage car, and the old gentleman, perching himself upon it, rode up to the city. It was then hauled to one of the city banks and placed in the vaults. Under the agreement between the express company and the railroad company the latter had to pay the freight money as freight, that being left for the express people, who charge a handsome premium for the duty. They having heard how the silver was brought here, are now charging the railroad people with violating the agreement.

Wintering Sheep.

A. C. Stevens, of Bradford Co., Pa., describes his method of wintering, in a communication to the Elmira Farmers' Club reported in the *Hudsonian*. He commences to feed grain to his sheep in November in the fall and keeps it up till good grass in spring, with all the good hay they will eat. He allows one bushel of grain to fifteen sheep, per week. The oats and corn are mixed, and the sheep are fed on a one-third corn and two-thirds oats. At Hoag's Corners, N. Y., says that as long as he had his lambs dropped about the first of April he lost many. Several years ago he commenced to have them drop about February 1st, since that time he has had no losses to speak of, and the lambs are stronger and better every way. He feeds time, early-cut clover hay, three times a day, all they will eat. After lambing, he feeds those that had twins, and failing ewes, oats or shorts, four times a day, with hay.

MR. NORMAN LOCKYER, the well-known scientist, has made a discovery, or solved rather the dream of the alchemists in the transmutation of metals. This far he has only succeeded in changing tin and bismuth into nickel, but he holds that it will only require time for him to be able to transmute copper into gold. If this is what the future has in store for us, what guarantee have we that gold will not become as common as brass, and the gold dollar will have to be endowed with a tin attachment to make it the coin of the world? Ah, these wretched economists! Will they leave us nothing to tie to for the future?—*Exchange.*

ONE of the highest compliments a man can receive is to hear a friend say to him: "The very sight of your pleasant face is enough to drive away the blues."—*Chrysalis.* But the satisfaction with which one hears such a speech is marred by the anticipation of the remark that is almost certain to ensue: "By the way, you haven't got two dollars that you," etc., etc.—*Boston Traveler.*

The almighty dollar is almighty hard to get.

VARIETIES.

"Life is real," to the spinner.
—Connecticut has parties called "bean bakes."

A Laporte (Ind.) woman with vim subsists by saving wood.
—When Ham was sick was he cured by smoking?—*N. Y. Mail.*

Gen. O. O. Howard has taken to writing Sunday-School books.
—The day after washing day is one of sad irony.—*Boston Transcript.*

The happiest lower animal at the present time is the canal-boat mule.
—The elephant always carries his provisions by the Grand Trunk Line.

When a dog expires does he go to the happy land of Canine?—*Witchell Times.*
—Dried apples are used for dessert at all well parties.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A young man with his first goatee may be said to have a tuft of it.—*Chicago (Ky.) Times.*
—"Weight for the wagon," observed the farmer, as he helped his 300 pound wife to a seat in his vehicle.

A Kentucky jailer diets his prisoners on buckwheat. We should be afraid they would break out.—*Chicago Journal.*
—There is one advantage in marrying a woman who hasn't a mind of her own; she can't forever be giving you a piece of it.

A South Norwalk hatter has chewed tobacco a great number of years without any injury to himself, having begged the tobacco.—*Connecticut Paper.*
—We trust the undermost man in the fight will not forget that the proverb says the anvil lasts longer than the hammer.—*Old City Herald.*

Better it is to sit on a barrel at the corner grocery with contentment than repose in the most luxurious easy chair adorned with a tidi in the house of the order-loving woman.—*Boston Transcript.*

We always admired a masquerade ball. It's so nice to squeeze a little lump of condensed sweetness for one straight hour, and then find you've been hugging your own sister.—*Elmhurst Gazette.*

The moon is just the thing for coon hunting or sleigh riding. But it isn't worth much for gathering chickens or talking about the greenback movement over the front gate with another fellow's girl.—*Bridgeport Standard.*

Mexico has four Presidential candidates, and not one of them is a General. Three are lawyers and one a coffee planter.
—The moon in 1884. Thirty or forty Beigades may pop up before election day.

A fast young man stopped in a restaurant the other day and said: "What have you got?" "Almond everything," was the reply. "Well, give me a plate of that," said he. "One piece of hard this way," yelled the waiter.

This is an awfully wicked world. An Indianapolis clergyman told me he went to hear Col. Ingersoll's lecture on "Some Mistakes of Moses," and saw more of his church members there than he had seen at any prayer-meeting in six months.—*Burdette.*

Large scale raps of Afghanistan, printed on calico pocket-handkerchiefs, have been distributed among the officers and men who are taking part in the campaign against the Amer.

Very useful when it comes to blows.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*
—A German paper asserts that prussic acid only causes suspension of life at first, and that one who takes it can be restored to animation by the pouring of acetate of potash and salt dissolved in water, on the head and spine. Rabbits have been so recovered.

The remains of huge glaciers have been discovered on the east side of Wind River Peak, Wyoming Territory, and on the west base of Fremont's Peak. Prof. E. V. Hayden thinks that on the west side of Wind River a glacier once existed eighty miles in length and twelve in breadth.

A Whitehall youngster had just been given a dose of salt and senna, when he took against his will. "I wish old Mrs. Lot had never looked back," he exclaimed, making up wry faces. "Why?" asked his mother. "Because then there'd never been any such thing as salt and senna to bother my little boys with," was his reply.

A well-appearing gentleman walked into the bar-room of a leading hotel the other evening, and, professing to be out of change, asked the bar-keeper if he could put his umbrella up for a drink. As it was a good silk one, the security was agreed upon. The man swallowed his beverage, and, quickly raising his umbrella, walked out. Jimmy did not call him back, but took the joke as philosophically as possible.—*Rochester Union.*

Good Idea.—Locomotive whistling is to be superseded at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., by a bell worked by electricity, which will be set up in the depot. When the train arrives within a mile of the station, the bell will ring until it gets to the depot. The danger signal is thus given, and the waste of steam is avoided, to say nothing of the racket. Any engineer who whistles hereafter when in Poughkeepsie loses his situation in the Hudson River Railroad.

The *Scientific American* says unsalable lime compressed into cartridges, or used loosely, and well stamped down into the hole, using water or other liquid to saturate and expand it, is now proposed for use in firing coal mines. It is claimed that the advantages to be gained from its use are economy in the production of coal; making less slack than using ordinary blasting powder; lives of colliers are in less danger; the breaking or shattering of coal back of the charge, which is especially characteristic of gunpowder, is avoided, and the quality of the atmosphere is rather improved by its use than otherwise.

A young lady in Paris had accepted an engagement at a small theater and been cast for a sonnette part, where it was her business to run to the window and, clapping her hands gleefully, turn around and exclaim, "Ah, the carriage has just driven into the yard." Night

and day for six weeks she conscientiously studied her part, so as to be letter-perfect in her lines. At last the night of her debut came; her artless appearance charmed everyone; the cue was given, and, tripping with bewitching grace to the window, she looked out, clasped her hands and cried, "Ah, the carriage has just driven into the carriage."

An account is given in the French journals of a new and interesting invention, namely, a method of producing a cloth from glass, which has some special advantages over ordinary textiles; that is, it is produced in all colors and of different strengths, and is also incombustible, this latter property rendering it valuable for those who have to work near a fire or flames. It is also adapted for ladies' dresses, and for other purposes, in place of silk, and it is said to be more glossy and lustrous, and is, moreover, easily washed. It is stated to have all the appearance of a cloth, and to be as soft and elastic like the latter. Its usefulness, however, must of course depend in a great degree on its durability.

With the close of the French Exhibition, that claims to be the smallest book in the world, is on sale. It is a 12mo edition of Dante's "Divina Commedia," printed in Padua in 1878; it forms a volume of 500 pages, and measures five centimeters (almost exactly one inch) high by three and a half (one and three-eighths inches) broad. Only 1,000 copies have been printed, and the type has been destroyed. There are in all about 400 editions of the "Divina Commedia," the largest of which is said to be that published by Mussi, at Milan, in three folio volumes, in the year 1809, so that Italy has produced the largest as well as the smallest edition of her greatest poet.

How Proposals are Made in the South-west.

He sat one side of the room in a big white oak rocking-chair. A long-eared deer found snipping at the flies, was by his side; a basket of sewing by hers. Both rocked incessantly—that is, the young people—not the dog and basket. He sighs heavily and looks out of the west window at a crape myrtle tree; she sighs lightly and gazes out of the east window—at a turnip patch. At last he remarks:

"This is mighty good weather to pick cotton."
"Tis that—if we only had any to pick."

The rocking continues.
"What's your dog's name?"
"Coony."

Another sigh-broken stillness.
"What is he doing?"
"What is he doing?" said he also, strictly.

"Your dog, Coony?"
"I've ketched 'em possums."
"He looks like a deer dog."
"Who looks like a deer dog?"
"Coony."

"He is—but he's kinder belovely, and gettin' old an' slow now. An' he ain't no better'n a fool." "Tis true." In the quiet ten minutes that ensued she took two stiches in her quilt; it was a gorgeous affair, that quilt was made by the pattern called "Rose of Sharon." She is very particular about the nomenclature of her quilt, and frequently walks fifteen miles to get a new pattern with a "real party name."

"Your ma raisin' many chickens?"
"Forty odd."

Then came rocking and somehow, after a while the big rocking chair and the little rocking chair were jammed side by side. I don't know how it happened. It may have been caused by some peculiarity in the floor, or by the fact that the deer, sitting on one chair had for the other; but strange to say the basket of work had followed the little chair, and the little chair had traveled as fast as the big one. Coony placed sound asleep, and he was talking in his sleep, that is, giving faint, irregular barks at the possums he beheld in his dreams. After a while the conversation was resumed.

"How many chickens?"
"How many what?"
"Chickens?"
"Nigh on to a hundred."

By this time the chairs were so close together that rocking was impossible. "The quilt has got most of ours." Then a long silence reigns. At last he observes:

"Makin' quilts?"
"Yes," she replies, brightening up. "I've just finishin' a 'Raisin' Eagle of Brazil,' a 'Stitchin' Sun,' and a 'Narrow's Pride.' Have you ever saw the 'Yellow Rose on the Paray'?"
"No."

More silence, then he says:
"I've ketched a cabbage?"
"I do that."

Presently his hand is accidentally placed on hers. She does not know it; at least does not seem to be aware of it. Then, after a half hour spent in a sighing, coughing and clearing of throats, he suddenly says:

"I've a great a-mind to bite you."
"What you great a-mind to bite me for?"
"Kase you won't have me!"
"Kase you ain't axed me."
"Well, now I ax you."
"Then, now I ax you."

Then Coony dreams he hears a sound of kissing.

Then the next day the young man goes to Tigerville after a marriage license. Wednesday the following week. No cards.

The confusion which is always apparent in this country in the matter of severing apparel at the changing of the seasons, is obliterated by government supervision in China. A recent decree of the Governor of Canton gave notice that the wearing of winter hats would begin on the 25th of November.

The New Orleans *Picayune* expresses its belief that "if a bank officer would look at a burglar with a bag of tools as severely as he does at an honest man with a small note, many robberies might be prevented."

The Thibodaux (La.) *Sentinel* says twenty years ago a leper appeared in Lafourche, and now fully 100,000 people are affected with the horrible malady.

Something White.

A few evenings since two Sacramento gentlemen proceeded to the residence of three young ladies of their acquaintance to request them to attend a surprise party. The ladies, not having expected such an invitation, were engaged in sewing upon certain mysterious articles necessary to the female toilet. Two of them laid their work away when the visitors arrived, while the third, having got up hastily to answer the bell, threw the garment she was sewing upon down on a chair. The gentlemen were invited to be seated, and one of them happened to deposit himself upon that very chair. A moment later he observed the young ladies smiling mischievously, as they glanced toward him, and he took the earliest opportunity to look around and see what amused them. To his dismay, he discovered a portion of a white garment occupying the seat with him, and he broke out in a cold sweat, as he thought flashed over him that a portion of his wearing apparel had broken out of confinement and was disposed to make itself prominent. His anguish of mind can be better imagined than described. As rapidly as possible, when he thought no one was looking, he tucked that misin out of sight. He thought it a happy circumstance that two of the girls left the room while he was thus engaged; but he would have felt queer if he had known that they had detected the appropriation of the garment, realized his mistake, and had to go somewhere to have a good laugh. When he got home and found what he had done, he would have felt happy if the house had fallen upon him. Next day he had recovered a little, and was able to laugh when he received a message that if he "had taken a pattern of that piece of property, and didn't need it any longer," he might send it home.

Turkish Prisoners Returned.

The Turks are now receiving back their prisoners from Russia. Several thousand men arrive every week. They are well clad and well fed, and all wear enormous boots which emit a strong odor of Russia leather. The returned prisoners say that the Russians at first issued to them rations of black bread, such as their own soldiers use, but the Turks would not touch it. The Russians then provided white bread, exactly as the Turks. The only complaint which the men make is that they were taken to an ineffectual region, where the night is only three and a half hours in length, and that they were set to road-building with wages of ten cents per day of eighteen hours. They seem to have thrived on this regimen, as there is not a battalion in the Turkish army which can compare in appearance of sturdy health with these returned prisoners. The General who has the misfortune to be given up by the Russians are not quite glad to see their native land. A detachment of troops is always on hand at the landing, and when a General arrives he is met by court-martial and marched to the War Department, where they all will have to be tried by court-martial. Two courts-martial sit permanently to try officers defeated in Europe, and the others for those of Asia. If the progress of these courts in future is at their present speed many accused persons will naturally die before the arrival of their turn for trial. Suleiman Pasha has court-martial for five months. The court-martial on Asiatic affairs has tried the case of the commandant of Ardahan, which was surrendered to the Russians early in the war. It has sentenced him to degradation, the Paragon was carried out on the square of the War Department. The poor Pasha was stripped of his buttons and epaulets, and then handed over to a detachment of police to be taken to Sinope, where he is to be imprisoned for three years.—*New York Tribune Correspondent.*

A Singular Circumstance.

For a long time a lump has been ob-servable in the side of the jaw of a horse belonging to Superintendent Orbison, of the Gould & Curry and Best & Belcher mines. The lump lay in near the jaw-bone, and could be moved about under the skin. It seemed very hard, and no liniment had power to soften or to drive it away. Yesterday a veterinary surgeon made an incision, and to his astonishment and that of all present brought to light a hard and smooth stone, about two inches long and one inch in diameter. The stone was of a yellowish white color, and apparently as hard as marble. In order to make sure as to the nature of the stone, Mr. Orbison took it to the jewelry store of M. M. Frederick and had it saved in two longwise. When the stone was thus cut in two there was seen in the center what had undoubtedly been a grain of barley, half of which was visible in each piece of the stone, the grain looking as though petrified. Around this nucleus the stone had formed in regular layers or growths, the rings of which were distinctly to be traced. The material of which the stone was formed appeared to be the same as found in the incrustations on the tubes of boilers. It is thought that the grain of barley pierced the skin of the horse's mouth and lodged itself in the flesh; that the saliva from the mouth of the animal then flowed in on the barley and deposited upon it lime matter, such as sometimes forms upon the teeth of men and animals. A small concretion having thus been formed it grew to be a nucleus of the size mentioned, the channel having no doubt remained open all the time, thus allowing of an inflow of the silvery matter from the mouth. Some of our veterinary surgeons or horsemen have ever before seen or heard of a case of the kind. The stone is as hard as marble and the angular markings are very distinct.—*Virginia Enterprise.*

A curious ancient Mexican library has been found in the ruins of a vast palace at Xayi, near Chiapas, in Southern Mexico. The writings are inscribed on terra-cotta tablets half an inch thick, and are supposed to be sacred records, but the language in which they are written is not accurately known.

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Office, No. 20 South Centre Street.
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Fall and Winter Cloths,
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the shortest notice and in the most

Neat and Fashionable Manner.

He invites all to call and examine his goods,
and leave their measures for a suit. He has
reduced the price for making clothes, but

Guarantees a Perfect Fit.

All work WARRANTED to give entire
satisfaction.

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AT OAKLAND

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers at private sale, a Val-
uable Mill, situated on the Youghiogheny riv-
er, in the town of Oakland, and now doing a
successful business. In connection with it is
never failing water power. It has also a good
and almost new Horse Power Engine to
which a Saw Mill can be attached. Its loca-
tion renders it the most desirable one for gen-
eral milling purposes of any in the country.
There are also five acres of land, well adapted
for building lots, attached, which will be
sold together or separate at the option of the
purchaser. Also a Two and a half story
FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, in good order
and pleasantly situated, with all necessary
outbuildings attached; either of which will
be sold separately or together. Price VERY
LOW, and terms easy.

For further particulars, address,
W. A. DAILY,
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This Land lies on the Hooppole
Road, about six miles north east
from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is
generally covered with good timber.

Would make several good farms.
Will be sold in bulk or in small
lots. Title good.

For particulars and terms apply to
this office or to the postoffice, Oak-
land, Garrett Co., Md.

Our Cities.

AS SEEN THROUGH THE GLASSES OF
REV. DR. TALMAGE—WASHINGTON
THE SEAT OF POLITICAL
POWER.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—The first of a
series of sermons, entitled "Our
American Cities as I have explored
them," was delivered by the Rev.
T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., in the
Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning.

The way the cities go, the land
goes. Who has a moral barometer
able to tell the influence of Cincinnati
upon Ohio, or Baltimore upon
Maryland, or of Charleston upon
South Carolina, or San Francisco upon
California. Let me feel the pulse of
the cities, and I will tell you the
pulse of the nation. God gives to
us a city, and it is our duty to
make it a mission.

As our physical and
mental characteristics indicate our
sphere, the topographic and historical
facts indicate the sphere of the
city. Each city of the world comes
to be known for certain characteris-
tics. Babylon for pride, Sparta for
military prowess, Venice for archi-
tecture in ruins, Dresden in pictures,
Rome for Pontifical rule, Paris for
fashion, Edinburgh for learning, Glas-
gow for shipbuilding, and London
for being the mightiest of the world.

Our American cities are so young
that their characteristics are not so
well defined as are the characteristics
of the cities of the Old World, but I
think I have struck the right word
in the designation of each.

Interlocked with the moral welfare
and the very existence of this nation
stands the City of Washington.

It stands the City of the Potomac,
built on the banks of the Potomac,
as a matter of compromise. At the
dining table of Alexander Hamilton
it was decided that if the South
would consent to the assumption of
State debts by the Government then
the North would consent to have the
Capital built on the Potomac instead
of on the Delaware. And so the
Government of the United States has
moved from Annapolis to Philadel-
phia, and from Philadelphia to Trenton,
and from Trenton to New York,
and from New York to the Potomac.

To stay there until by the law
of growth within a century it shall take
its place on the banks of the Missis-
sippi, or Missouri, or sooner if the
nation is wise enough to find out the
advantage of having the hub of the
wheel in the centre rather than on
the rim of the tire.

What has that city to do with you?
As much as your heart has to do
with your body. It is the natural
heart. It sends forth good blood,
good national health; if it sends
forth bad blood, bad national sick-
ness. It is a city of palaces. The
who has seen the Departments of
State, and the National Postoffice,
and the Treasury building, and the Cap-
itol, has seen the highest achieve-
ments of painting, masonry, sculp-
ture and architecture. I put the
eight panels of the bronze door of
the Capitol against the door of the
Madeleine at Paris. Talk about the
old masters; better stand at our Cap-
itol stairs and look at the work of the
new masters—Leutze's "Westward
Ho!" Brumidi's frescoes, Green-
ough's "Washington," Crawford's
"Statue of Freedom," &c.

GRANDER OF WASHINGTON.

I put the marble mountain of mag-
nificence within which Congress as-
sembles against the Tuilleries of
France and the Parliament houses
of London. No city on earth is so
grandly laid out, Mr. Elliott having
by astronomical observations run
the boulevards from east to west and
north to south. Every inch of her
Pennsylvania avenue is historical
with the footsteps of her Webster,
Calhoun, Jackson and Washing-
ton; streets along which 100,000
people have again and again vocifer-
ated at inaugurations; streets along
which Charles Sumner started for his
last journey to Mount Auburn, and
Abraham Lincoln for Springfield,
the bells of the nation tolling for the
obsequies and the orchestra of the
continent throbbing with the dead
march. City of Huzzas and Requiem!
City of Patriotism and Debauchery!
City of National Sacrifice and Back
Pay! City of Senatorial Dignity and
Corrupt Lobby! City of Emancipa-
tion Proclamation and Credit Mobil-
ier! City of the best men and of
the worst! City of Washington! I
have explored it when Congress was
assembled and when Congress was
away. Its morals are 50 per cent.
better when the Senate and House
of Representatives are home on va-
cation. During that time the char-
acter has its revivals and the piety
of the city is more dominant. It is

the way of this country that so many
of our national legislators leave their
families at home and getting to
Washington these celebrated men
show the need of domestic supervi-
sal. Man without elevated female
society is naturally a bear.

LOOSE CHRISTIANS.

But few men do as well away from
home as at home. American Chris-
tians at Paris have been to disreput-
able gardens, and ministers on vaca-
tions have been seen at the Saratoga
races. Some Christian members of
Congress, who attend to their relig-
ion during vacation, during the ses-
sion generously give the vacation to
their religion. But Washington has
indefinitely not in official position, and
they stay all the year round.

Four dens and fields of infamy
are found in every part of the city,
and the police, in their attempts to
preserve law and order, are poorly
sustained by the courts and churches.
On Christmas day, on Pennsylvania
Avenue, a dozen young men drink
until they fight, and one is shot dead
and others are bruised and mangled,
and the culprits are taken to the
District Attorney and then let go.

The sins rampant in New York and
Brooklyn are rampant in Washing-
ton. Two thousand bar rooms, gro-
cery stores and apothecary shops,
where intoxicating liquors may be
had, 12,973 arrests during the year,
4,276 citizens that can neither read
or write, over \$129,000 of stolen prop-
erty captured by the police last year,
are statistics all suggestive to an in-
telligent mind. The heat of a po-
liceman in Washington and George-
town is ten miles per man. Only
nine mounted men in that vast city,
its population in nine years more
than doubling, rushing up from 61,
000 to 131,000.

But what vast improvements since
the day when the drinking saloons
under the National Capitol were
more than any establishments in
the city, and Senators and Con-
gressmen went there to get inspira-
tion before they delivered their
speeches and reappeared afterwards.
Thanks to Henry Wilson, the Chris-
tian statesman, and a few kindred
spirits for the overthrow of that
assommoir. During the war there
were one hundred gambling houses
in Washington and over five hun-
dred professed gamblers. One of
these gambling houses cleared in one
year over half a million dollars.
During one session of Congress the
keeper of a gambling house present-
ed to the Sergeant-at-Arms orders
for the greater part of the salaries of
many of the Congressmen these Con-
gressmen having lost at the table until
they had thus to mortgage their
salaries. Go in some of the more
gambling houses still remaining and
you will find clerks of departments
and bookkeepers and private secre-
taries. Go in some of the more costly
establishments near Pennsylvania
avenue and Fourteenth street, and
you will find members of Congress,
officers of the army, and gentlemen
distinguished the land over. They
have a curious way of hushing things
up in Washington.

MRS. HAYES'S INFLUENCE.

I fear the reporters of Washington
are not as wide awake as our report-
ers, or they would give the States of
the Union public information as to
how some of their Representatives
in Washington spend their evenings.
But in many respects there have
been vast changes in our National
Capitol: Duelling abolished; club-
bing of Senators ended. No longer
does Cypote, of Pennsylvania,
brandish a spittoon over the head of
Barksdale, of Mississippi; nor do
Grow and Keitt take each other by
the throat; nor does Griswold club
Lyon, Lyon securing the tongs and
striking back till both roll in an
angry scuffle on the floor of Congress.
It is a matter of congratulation and
high hope that never since the foun-
dation of the Government has there
been so many genuinely Christian
men in the heads of departments in
Washington, and in the Senatorial
and Representative chairs as now.
What a state of encouragement when
the Queen of American society at
Washington, by her simplicity of
appeal in the White House, has put
condemnation to that extravagance
of wardrobe which will high ship-
wrecked some other administrations,
and by her removal of the intox-
icating cup from state dinners has
suggested that in high social position
people may be jolly and yet stay
sober. Whatever may be thought of
the politics of the Presidential man-
sion, there has never been since the
days of Washington a purer White
House, with less rum and tobacco,

and more Methodist hymn books,
and higher type of personal morality
than to-day.

I came back from two or three
Washington explorations impressed
with two or three things. First,
that while we would not have the
question of a candidate being a Chris-
tian brought into the election cam-
paign, no man ought to be sent to
Washington or anywhere else who
has not a good moral character. Send
a blasphemer? No! Blasphemy is
an indictable offense against the law
of the land, and will you send a
breaker of the law to make laws.
Send an atheist? No! How can he
take an oath to support the Consti-
tution of the United States when
there is no solemnity in an oath if
there be no God. Send a man who
indulges in games of chance, whether
to the amount of \$500 or five cents?

No! Gambling is denounced by the
statutes of every State. Send a lib-
ertine? No! His presence at Wash-
ington would be an insult to every
decent man and woman in that United
States.

WALKING CHARNAL HOUSE.

Before you send a representative
to your City Hall, or your Legisla-
ture, or your Congress, go through
him with a lighted candle and see if
he swears, if he lies, if he refuses to pay
his debts, if he dishonors the family
relation, if he goes in bad company.
If he is guilty, scratch his name off
with the blackest ink and put a blot
on it afterwards. Send him not to a
Congressional hall where John
Quincy Adams died, nor to a Senate
chamber where Theodore Fred-
riksen sat with face illuminated
with charity and heaven. Not the
religious test but the moral test I de-
mand for the ballot box in every
city, State and national election. We
have had many Representatives in
our Congressional halls in their day.
I am sorry to say there are a few left
who were walking charnel houses.
Nothing short of the gravedigger's
spade could free the world of their
corruption. Some of them died of
delfium tremens and in a brothel.
After they had been dead a while,
some one, for the sake of giving a
stone-cutter a lucrative job, moves
that a large amount of city, State or
national funds be appropriated for
the building of a monument. To
this I have no objection if they will
only dedicate it with proper cere-
mony and have on it proper epitaphs.
Choose for the uncovering of the
monument the hour when an August
thunderstorm is gathering. Have
the block of marble cut in shape of
the ivory chips with which the de-
ceased patriot used to gamble. On
the four corners of the pedestal, cut
in marble, let there be wine cup,
flask, decanter, and devilfish, sug-
gestive of what ruined him. Let the
fragments of the broken families
whom he despoiled come with their
faded shawls, and worn shoes,
and pallid cheeks to witness the
dedication, announcing every block
of marble with bitter tears. And when
the blackest fald of that August thun-
derstorm wraps the top of the mount-
ain with darkness, and while some
men high in church or State, recreant
to the truth, is pronouncing a
eulogium, let the black cloud open
and a bolt wash into dust the monu-
mental inferity with a thunder that
shall shake all our American capitol
with the reverberation, "The name
of the wicked shall rot."

PROSPECTIVE INCREASE IN IMMI-
GRATION.—A New York letter states
that the agents of all the great Euro-
pean steamship lines are preparing
for a large increase of immigration
the coming spring and summer.
Letters from their agents at English
as well as the continental ports have
assurances all looking confidently in
that direction. The cases at work to
justify these are the wide spread de-
pression of trade throughout the
United Kingdom, and the poor pros-
pect of an improvement for a long
while to come; the repressive policy
of the German government will also
have an effect to swell the number of
political refugees. The improved
condition of our American Indus-
tries, it is believed, will have an im-
mense influence in stimulating the
movement, especially from the great
manufacturing districts of England.

The reform movement has struck
the Georgia Legislature. The Gov-
ernor's salary has been reduced from
\$4,000 to \$3,000; Superior Court
Judges from \$2,500 to \$2,000, and
other State officials in the same pro-
portion.

Now is the time to distribute ad-
vice to the poor.

For Republican Consideration.

The number of persons present at
the Republican meeting in Baltimore
yesterday showed at least one thing
—that there are a great many mem-
bers of the party in Maryland who
are persuaded that its strength and
prospects will be improved by the
general overhauling and re-organiza-
tion for which they ask. We are not
entirely satisfied as to the motives of
some of these gentlemen, for their
temper does not appear consonant
with an unselfish desire to place the
party in a better footing for this
year's campaign. When they an-
nounce in one breath that their aim
is simply to restore harmony and
solidity in the ranks, and in the next
breath launch out obloquy on indi-
vidual Republicans they convict
themselves of inconsistency. More-
over, it is not good policy to wash
dirty linen in public, and the Republi-
cans have been doing that very
much to their own disadvantage.
We are sure that the Democrats can
discount the Republicans in this state
in the matter of intestine feuds, but
they are shrewd enough to relegate
settlements to private caucuses held
behind closed doors. This is political
wisdom, and the opposition might
learn a profitable example from the
Democrats.

But, perhaps, there was more of
moderation shown in the action, if
not in the spoken words, of yester-
day's meeting than might have been
expected. Although some gentle-
men exploited their virtuous indig-
nation concerning men and things,
the wiser heads had the greater in-
fluence in deciding upon the line of
policy adopted. If a few of the senti-
ments expressed in speeches had
been omitted, not much exception
could be taken to the tone and reso-
lutions of the meeting. We may
admit that its numbers and character
entitled it to consideration. Even if
it is cited a record against constitu-
tional authority, the weight of the in-
sults it can hardly be gainsaid.
But the one word of advice we have
for all Republicans is to keep cool
and make up their minds to heal, in-
stead of widen, whatever breaches
exist. The Central Committee has
been asked to meet not later than
February and call a state convention.
It remains for the committee to de-
cide how it will deal with the request,
and until it does so angry Republi-
cans should restrain their feelings.
It is likely enough that the Republi-
cans can gain large successes in
Maryland this year. The people are
thoroughly tired of Democratic rule
in legislation and administration,
extravagance, corruption and ineffi-
ciency. There is a great deal said
about the Democracy reforming
itself from within; but there is not
much done towards securing good
government without the Republican
party doing a larger part of the
work. But to be fit for the labor
there must be an end to faction fights.
Any settling up of two distinct
state conventions and two state cen-
tral committees would probably
have the effect of sending contesting
delegations from Maryland to the
National Republican Convention
next year. Such a thing would be a
scandal, and should be avoided by
conciliation at the present time.
Baltimore American.

From all parts of the country re-
ports come of the immense sales and
increasing demand for that deserv-
ingly popular Sewing Machine, The
Old Reliable "STANDARD," the
price of which the proprietors wisely
reduced to \$20, including all the at-
tachments, and at once secured for
them a popularity among the peo-
ple far beyond that ever yet attain-
ed by any other machine at any
price, the consequence of which is,
agents are leaving the old high priced
machines, and seeking territory for
the "STANDARD." Knowing from
experience that with the best goods
at the lowest price they can outsell
all other Machines, where the super-
ior quality and low price is made
known. This splendid Machine
combines all the improvements. Is
far ahead of all others in beauty and
durability of its work, ease of man-
agement, light running and certainty
of operation, is sensibly made upon
sound principles, with positive work-
ing parts all steel, and can be safely
put down as the very perfection of a
Serviceable Sewing Machine. In
every particular, that will outlast
any Machine, and at a price far down
below any other. It is thoroughly
warranted for five years. Kept in
order free of charge. And sent to any
part of the Country for examination
by the customer before payment of
the bill. We can predict equally as
large a demand for them in this
section as in others. Families desir-
ing the best Machine manufactured
should write direct to the Factory.
And enterprising persons wishing to
seize the chance should apply for so
desirable an agency. See advertise-
ment in another part of this paper.
Address, Standard Machine Co., Cor.
Broadway and Clinton Place, New
York.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE GREAT HARVEST YEAR.

[The harvest of the year 1878 is the largest harvest which ever ripened in America. The exports of food are much greater than ever before.]

The night the century ebbed out, all worn with work and sin.
The night a twentieth century, all fresh with hope, came in.
The children watched, the evening long, the midnight clock to see,
And to wait to see another "A Happy Century."
They climbed upon my knee, and they tumbled on the floor,
And Bob and Nell came begging me for stories of the War.

But I told Nell that I could tell no tales but tales of peace.
God grant that for a hundred years the blessed War might cease!
I told them I would tell them the tales of the Harvest Year.
Of the year in which God fed men as they ne'er were fed before.
For, all that year of matelless cheer, since sun or words were made,
Never sent him to other lands such gifts of Daily Bread!

The War was done, and men began to live in peaceful ways.
For thirteen years of hopes and fears, dark nights and joyful days.
If wealth would come, if wit would trip, and neither would avail,
"Let the seed-time and the harvest," said the Lord, "shall never fail."

And to all change of ups and downs, to every hope and fear,
For thirteen years of hopes and fears, dark nights and joyful days.
When did a country haul all the land join heart and soul and mind,
And health and wealth, and hand and hand, for feeding half mankind?

So hot the promise of ripe July, that men took day for day,
And when the night show clear and bright, they took their time to sleep;
Nor can the men eat all the grain when hungry words are fed.
So the ready Hittis and Oualis are gleaming in their stead.

All through the heated summer day the Kansas maidens slept.
All through the night, with laughter light, their "soulful viols" kept.
"In the moonlight moon until the break of day,
Watched over their lightsome harvest-work, and cheered them on their way.

They drove their handsome horses down, they drove them in the sun;
While "click, click, click," the rattling knives of old the house,
Before it fell, around the straw the waiting vines were laid.
And the well-ordered shelves are left in still array behind.

So laughing girls the harvest reap, all clattering the while,
While "click, click, click," the shears keep their cheerful, merrily tune.
And lazy morning blouses when she sees the harvest stored,
In ordered files, those miles on miles, to feed the hungry land.

For in the South from day to day a living tide swept forth,
As, wave on wave the bands of kind flowed slowly to the North;
Great bread-borne oxen, tender-eyed, and such as June loved,
In troops no man could number, across the prairie moved.

Behind, along the way, line the brown ranched cows,
From east to west, from west to east, as North the column flowed,
To keep the herd compact and close from morn to setting sun,
Nor for the way have one stray, as the great tide moved on.

A fair-haired Saxon boy beside the omnibus stood,
And as it flowed along the road, I heard the tramping hoofs,
"Go, God command these heaves, shall stand upon the Chevrolet Hills,
The land to feed where ringing Tweed the lowland downs distills."

So the great herd flows Northward, as the All-father wills,
Edward Garrett Hale, in Harper's Magazine for January.

SOMETIME.

STRANGELY enough the cellar stairs precluded it—at least they cut short that very important part, the application. Sister Seales had furnished the text in the morning, but then the sermon might have gone on from firstly to forty-seventh without Mrs. Barney's notice, had it not been for the cellar stairs.

Mrs. Barney was hurried that day—she was always hurried—and it was warm and uncomfortable in the sunshiny, stove-heated kitchen, where she was listening to the sermon, growing tired and tired without slackening her speed. Neale, standing at the ironing-table, was tired also.

"There's so much to do," she said, wearily. "I do not see why we need do looking and ironing both in one day. It makes such a crowd, and we could have left one for to-morrow."

"To-morrow will bring work enough of its own," answered Mrs. Barney, quickly. "Besides, if we should get the work all out of the way the first of the week, a whole day to rest in would be worth something."

"But then we shouldn't take it for a resting just because it would be a whole day and something else would be crowded into it," murmured Neale, to whom one hour now looked very inviting and that possible day in the future very uncertain.

The mother did not answer, and the girl's hand moved more slowly over the damp muslins as her gaze wandered away to the hills where great trees were throwing cool shadows. How pleasant the shade and greenness were. The desire to bring it nearer suggested another thought to Neale.

"Some vines would be so nice at this window, mother. I could plant them if you would let Tim dig a little spot out there."

"Yes, but if we ever get the house fixed up as we want it we shall have shutters at that window."

"But we don't know when we can do that, and the vines would be so pretty now," urged Neale.

"Pretty? Well, yes if we had the whole yard trimmed and laid out as it should be. I hope we shall have it some day; but a stray vine here and there seems hardly worth fussing over when we can't have the whole done."

Neale sighed, but was silent, and presently Tim came in with an armful of wood.

"Neale," he said, pausing near her table—"if you just see this sleeve up a little. The old thing tears awful easy, and I just hit it against a nail."

He spoke low, but Mrs. Barney's quick ears caught the words.

"That jacket torn again, Tim? I never saw such a boy to tear things to pieces! No, Neale can't stop to mend it now, and I can't either. I've been tending to get you a new one, but there doesn't seem much chance to make anything new while you contrive to make so much patching and darning on the old."

Mrs. Barney shut the oven door with a snap. Tim was the hired boy, kind-

hearted but careless, and he was rather discouraging. He had been clothing sometimes appeared to her a high price for his service. "Hurry now, pick some crumbs for dinner," she said.

Tim took the tin pail pointed out to him, but he did not hurry as he passed, wiggling his feet down the walk. The thought of a new jacket would have been very pleasant a few minutes before, but it had suddenly lost its attractiveness. The boy drew his busy brows of sight of the house, threw himself upon the grass and began his currant picking in a very leisurely manner. Then it was that Sister Seales drove up in her rattling old buggy, with a horse that was, as Tim said, "a regular old revolutionary postilion."

"If I can't have fine horses and carriages I can take a deal of comfort with these," was always Sister Seales' cheery comment upon her equipment. She had an errand at Mrs. Barney's, and had stopped on her way to the village. A plump, rosy-faced little woman she was, not young, only that she belonged to the class of people who never grow old; never decrepit, though it was "but the old poplin made over," Mrs. Barney noted, while she was talking, wondering a little that she should have "taken the trouble, when she surely needed a new one."

"This room is too warm to ask anyone to sit in," she said, apologetically, placing a chair for her caller just outside the door. "When we are able to have the house altered to suit I shall never have more here in the summer."

In the meantime you have this nice cool porch. What a pleasant place it is!" said Sister Seales, admiringly.

"Yes, if one had time to enjoy it," answered Mrs. Barney, with a nervous laugh. "I'm so hurried trying to get everything about the place in just the right order that I don't have time."

"Take time, Sister Barney, take time," said Mrs. Seales, smiling, but as the words came from her mouth they have while you are working for something better. Don't crowd out any little sweetness you have to make room for some great pleasure that's farther off. You see," she added, blushing a little, as if her words needed excuse.

"It's something I had to learn myself years ago—never trample on daisies in a wild chase after roses. The roses I haven't found, but the daisies have been enough to make me feel bright."

Mrs. Barney looked upon her in some perplexity, as she took her departure. She had listened with one-half her mind on the leaves of bread in the oven, and the other half did not fully comprehend what had been said.

"Daisies and roses! I don't see what a sort of flower has to do with wanting a new kitchen! But there! I suppose ministers' wives hear so much talk that it comes natural to them."

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on comforts and conveniences he had foregone for that! Those very cellar stairs toward whose dark and tortuous steps she was tending were an example; they could scarcely be more badly built, or in a more inconvenient place. Mr. Barney had wanted to remove them, but she would not allow him to incur the expense, because a second removal might be necessary when the house was thoroughly rearranged.

No, she preferred to submit to the discomfort of this time.

Too long a time it proved, for even while she meditated an insect board slipped beneath her feet, plunging her down the dark, narrow stairway against the rough stone wall, and then upon the hard floor of the cellar. One swift moment of terror, the crash of the dishes that fell from her hands, a flash of excruciating pain, and then she knew no more.

She did not hear Neale's cry from the room above nor see her husband's pale face as he lifted her in his arms.

When she returned to consciousness a strange voice—the physician's—was saying:

"No bones broken, though it's a wonder her neck wasn't falling in the way she did."

Slowly she opened her eyes upon a confused mingling of anxious faces, wet clothes, bottles of various kinds, and gradually she comprehended what had happened, and her own condition—not dangerously injured, but bruised and tamed, and with a sprained ankle that would keep her in bed for some days at least.

It was a sudden pause in her busy work—an enforced rest. She scarcely knew how to bear it, for a moment, as she remembered all she had planned to do, until a sudden shuddering thought suggested that she might have left it all forever; then she grew patient and thoughtful. Yet it seemed strange to be lying quietly on the lounge in the best bed-room of the house, with all the furniture still in addition to the house should transmute it into a back parlor; to watch through the open door, only a spectator, while Neale fitted to and fro in the kitchen behind, spreading the table for tea.

How good the children were that evening, how tenderly thoughtful her husband was, coming to her side again and again to talk or read to her. They had not found much time for talking or reading together these last years, she and David; she had always been so busy when he was in the house. She had dreamed of a leisure time coming, though, when she should have many evenings like this, except the illness. She had not thought much of illness or accident coming to mar her plans, or of death suddenly ending them. But it flashed upon her now how many little joys had been crowded out of their home, and in that brief retrospective glance she understood the meaning and the earnestness of Sister Seales' exhortation.

"Why, it's all kind of real nice and jolly—if you wasn't hurt," declared Tommy, unable to express his enjoyment of the pretty room and the unusual family gathering any more clearly.

Tommy gathered in the mother's eyes, and she had found her clew, and she meant to follow it. She had ample time for thought in the days that followed, when she was only able to sew a little now and then on garments for Tom, or read a book or two on the piazza.

And slowly but surely she learned her lesson, and brought it back to health with her—to gather life's pleasantness as God sends his sunshine—day by day.—*Pacific Beacon.*

Nordenskjold.

THE long and arduous expected reports of Prof. Norden, gold's successful voyage from the Yen-sei around the Cape of Good Hope, and his return never before accomplished by any vessel—have now come to hand, fully confirming the telegraphic news of his safe arrival at the Lena received on the 14th of October.

We extract from a letter dated "Off the Lena, Aug. 27," and written by Lieut. Hovgaard, a naval officer on Nordenskjold's staff, the following interesting particulars:

We left Dickson port on the 10th of August, and sailed on a course which provided the charts to be entirely wrong, for the coast is in reality far more to the west than hitherto supposed. The fine weather with which we were at first favored now gave way to a storm of rain and strong wind, in spite of the elements we pushed onward, and on the 11th passed Cape Steregoff, the furthest point yet reached by any vessel. We constantly perceived small islands not given on the map.

On May 12, the 12th of August, we encountered ice, but not in such quantity as to demand special attention. In the afternoon the ice began to thicken and gradually surround us, so that we were quite unable to move through the ice fields with ice-fringed casts. An unfortunate bear, incautious enough to swim too near the Lena, had to atone with his life for his temerity. This Arctic splendor was not of long duration; the next day we were again obliged to resume our usual maneuvering between the drifting ice, when all at once, at a distance of barely 800 yards, we sighted land. Of course we anchored and waited for clear weather, which finally ensued about three in the afternoon, only to be soon replaced by fog and ice. Still as best we could we held eastward until a favorable opportunity for anchoring presented itself in the shape of a small bay in the south situated between Taimir Island and the continent. This haven was named by us Actinia Port, from the mussels of a sort of polypus we saw in the water.

On the 15th of August we were at last released from our compulsory rest by a change of weather driving away the surrounding ice. Continually enveloped in a thick mist, we steered toward Cheljuskin, first noticed by us the succeeding day. Without really seeing the land itself, but only following its icy outlines, we at the approach of night arrived at the little bay, situated to the west of the northern extremity of Asia, and bearing the name of its first discoverer, the Russian mate Cheljuskin, who reached it by land in 1749. Who can describe the feelings of triumphant joy with which we at last drew near the long-sought goal?

With all flags waving and greeting the time-honored northern point of the Old World, with live sails, the Vega steamed proudly into the harbor, while the sun, as if to give additional lustre to the festive occasion, dispelled the clouds, showing a range of high, snow-covered hills in the background. From the top of a large promontory a bear stared impudently at his unexpected guests, but after receiving a few shots he deemed it prudent to retire to the shelter of the hills. Continuing our observations the next day we erected a cairn, in which we deposited a document telling of our expeditions and future plans. At one p. m. on the 20th of August we weighed anchor and steered eastward. After battling against fog and ice we attained the narrow water of the Taimir peninsula and had then the luck to meet the eternal water. The coast is about fifty English miles more to the west than noted down on the chart. On the 25th we anchored near a small island in the entrance of the Chataanga Bay. We made dual observations and sailed on "up town."

Now in the month of the Lena, where we part company with our Lena, who carries the mail to Yakutsk, her destination. She is to remain there until next year, when she will return to the Vega, hope, in a few months, to sail Japan and successfully accomplish the long-desired and hoped-for discovery of the northern passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean.—*N. Y. Herald.*

What a Billy Goat Did.

AN English girl, near Manchester, tied a string to her toe and let it—the string, not the toe—hang out the window for a gentleman friend to pull in order that she might not miss her music lessons. The result of the church, is further stated, hearing of the arrangement, refused the couple the sacrament. And this reminds us of a little story. Once upon a time a young lady who desired to get up with the lark in order to go on an evening tour, adopted the English girl's plan and the lover was to be on hand at daybreak to give the signal. The string used for the pedal communication was a stout cord, and one end was dropped out of the chink of the window into the back yard, and the other end, of course, was attached to the damsel's great toe. And the legend runs that a healthy goat of the William persuasion arose early next morning to look for the early waker, as it were, and wandered into the yard.

After eating up all the old tomato cans, barrel staves, and broken crockery ware, he found the string and took that in as a dessert. As soon as the cord was drawn taut, the cord just as his hind legs and gave the string an impulsive jerk. The goat awoke. The goat gave another sudden pull, and the maiden jumped out of bed with a smothered cry of pain. Then she stooped down to detach the cord just as the ridiculous beast gave another violent jerk, and she lost her equilibrium—and her toe, too, almost, the cord cutting into the tender flesh. She sprang the window and called down in a hoarse whisper:

"Stop pulling, Charles—I'll be down in a minute."

Then she made another effort to untie the cord, but that diabolical goat gave his head several angry bows, and each time the girl gave a cry of pain. Again she softly called out in the darkness:

"Charles, if you don't stop jerking that way, I'll not come down at all!"

She was answered by another savage pull, and the cry of anguish that escaped from her lips brought her mother into the room, with a look of alarm and a lighted lamp.

The young lady, fainting, the eloquent maid's big toe was sore for two weeks. The goat escaped.—*Bradford Bull Brize.*

A Sioux Wedding.

PERHAPS the writer will have something more detailed to say about the missionaries, their work, mores, and morals, before he gets through, but as this letter is intended chiefly to give an idea of how people live out here the chronicle of a frontier wedding in this country may not be inappropriate.

The Hon. G. F. Blanchard, who recently exchanged the care and worry of calling the Nebraska State Senate to order for the less prominent but more lucrative position of Indian trader, was sitting in his store on afternoon or so ago when Ben Tobitts, the agency butcher, entered, and after a few preliminaries told Mr. Blanchard that a wedding was to take place at that time that evening, and that the happy couple would consider it a great favor if, following the ceremony, they might use that room for a reception and dance.

"Certainly," said the rather astonished merchant, "but who are to be married, and who is there out in this country to dance waltzes and such things?"

"Well," responded Ben, "the bride's Weah-wash-tay, or the Pretty Woman, granddaughter of Snake, who was king of the whole Dakota nation fifteen years or so ago, and the groom's one of the white employees here. As for the dancing that'll be all right."

"But," quipped Mr. Blanchard, "are these folks to be married in Indian fashion?"

"O no. Dr. Irwin's going to hitch them in first-class double-harness according to the statute in that case made and provided, and all that sort of thing, you know. O, you bet it's all solid clear through."

At seven that evening the ceremony took place, and Weah-wash-tay, who then first donned white women's clothes, demeaned herself as modestly and appropriately as any of her fairer sisters under like conditions. Her hair was done in a French twist and neatly banded with a crimson ribbon, which contrasted well with her ringlets of glossy black. Her features were purely Indian, but of a type which warranted her name, and her great dark eyes glanced about on the assembled guests with just enough of tremor in them to suggest a measure of maidenly hesitation. Her dress and shawl were not only neat but in good style, and the little feet which peeped out beneath were encased in booties that neatly have vied in size with the glass slipper of Cinderella. As for the groom, he was in the ordinary dress of an American citizen wears when got up for a special event. After the ceremony, Macneah Leutah, known to the whites as Red Cloud, chief of the Ogallalas, was present as representative of the bride's family and nation arose, and with a native grace and solemnity which impressed all present, raised his hands toward the still and starry heavens and prayed the Great Spirit that he would keep down upon the Indian girl and her husband in kindness and not in anger; that he would help them to follow the good way in this world, and after life was over bring them to a place of rest and peace for the eternal day. We then enjoined upon the pair the duty of being good to each other, kind to their friends, and helpful to the poor.

In the meantime the mirth had become so rampant that the "tap tap tap" of an improvised platform against the wall sat the musicians, Curtis, Dr. Irwin's colored cook, with the guitar; a wandering bull-whacker with the violin, and one of Reine's mechanics with a piano. The fun ceased for a moment when the bridal party entered, and then went on with greater zeal than ever. Not a white woman was present, the female dancers being entirely half-breed and half-Indian. Yet the pulsing rhythm of the music never met with better response from flying feet, and the daughters of the prairie endowed the poetry of motion with an accuracy and zest often foreign to the sort of motion they were the men of the frontier, yet each was famous for some particular deed. There, for example, was William Irving, scapaceous son of a wealthy Philadelphia family, who, as Brother Bill, is known to all over the border, to have no equal as a rider, and who sits the wildest horse with an ease and assurance that is the continued envy of his fellows. There, too, was William Garnett, half-savage and half-artistocrat, son of the rebel General Garnett by a squaw, next to Leon Pallidy the best interpreter in the country; and later Dear, son of J. W. Dear, once the most daring of Mosby's men, and now the heavy freight and Indian supply contractor in the West. Besides these, as well, were genial, whole-souled George Knox, who has made and lost a half-dozen fortunes beyond the Mississippi, and who, despite all, thinks it the best plan for one of his boys to grow up fat; and Powder-Jake, who, like Topey, "growsed," and is never so much at home as when burning Friar Bacon's deadly invention. Among the guests could be found the fun J. H. Hammond, the Indian Inspector, whom the Dakotas call White Panther, and whose doings are yet to be noted; Dr. James Irwin, the agent; Dr. Robinson, the missionary; the Hon. G. F. Blanchard, and other white men.

As the music rose and fell to the good old strains of the Virginia reel, and Brother Bill met Wankila, the Turtle Dove, who is the belle of her tribe, beneath the arch of hands, Dr. Irwin turned to the Times commissioner and said:

"Do you know I regard this scene as a flattering comment on my administration. Three years back you couldn't get a pair of white women in white costume, and as for figures or music, they knew none outside those of the scalp dance and that of the tom-tom. Now you see them as self-possessed as though they were palmer-skinned, and all the ways of civilization all their lives long."

At this moment there came a lull, the couples on the floor took seats, and Gen. Hammond, turning to Mr. Jordan, the chief clerk, remarked:

"I wish, Charles, that those fellows play so well, you'd see if they can't give us a march between dances."

The request was conveyed to the motley orchestra, and after a whispered consultation they began. As the weird, beautiful, perfect harmony filled every nook of this far-off spot, the General stared, and then turning to the writer whispered:

"In the name of enchantment, don't you recognize that music?"

"Yes, it's the grand march from 'Norma,' isn't it?"

"Of course; but who would ever have dreamed of hearing it here?"

The air punched and charmed the ears of the Indians clustered about like syren strains, and they drew stealthily nearer to catch every note, until with a finale that was wonderful in its melody, the sounds ceased and wandered off through the night to the distant pines.

So much for a Sunday at the Ridge, and a wedding among savages.—*Correspondence Chicago Times.*

THINGS brought \$250 apiece at auction in New York recently. We don't suppose they will be any cheaper this season, and if our readers haven't time to go to the jungles of Africa and catch their own tigers they had better purchase their winter's supply this month. They will be no cheaper after the holidays.—*Norristown Herald.*

A GERMAN, telling the story of his campaigns, gives the following interesting item: "In this battle we lost the brave Captain Schultz. A cannon ball took off his head. His last words were, 'Bury me on the spot where I fell.'"

Very curious story comes from Pocumoke City, Md., showing what reading Byron may lead to. Miss Lily Duer was a young lady of culture, and a belle of Pocumoke City. She had only lately "graduated with honors," which may mean much or little, according to circumstances. Young ladies from sixteen to twenty generally affect one style or another, according to the novels they have read most. Miss Lily Duer adopted the strong-minded, slam-bang role, and parted it boy fashion. Being a pretty girl, with large, dark eyes, this was rather becoming. She studied medicine and hated men. Whether she studied medicine because she hated men, or hated men because she studied medicine, is not quite clear. She took long walks in the woods. Perhaps to keep off the abominable masculine sex, she fell into the pleasant little habit of carrying a small loaded pistol with her. Moreover, this popgun had a cheerful way of sometimes going off accidentally. At least that was what she claimed.

Miss Lily was overwhelmingly intellectual. She used to sit up every night reading books. She was passionately fond of rarer rarer novel testifies. The sequel shows that she was a passionate sort of female anyhow. Her favorite author was Byron, "whose nature is similar to my own," she said. She was honest to own it, at any rate.

She foreswore matrimony. Most girls do. But it was unfortunate in Miss Lily Duer's case. If she had had a nice young man to waste her affections and her powder on, Miss Ella Hearn might have been alive to-day. Owing to the fact that she hated men, Lily conceived an ardent fancy for Ella. All history testifies that the human heart must have something to lean upon, as it were. When women won't face the world, as nature intended, they fall in love with each other. At length, after Lily had studied medicine, sat up nights reading Byron, and taken lonely walks with her loaded little pistol by her side, for a sufficient period, she was in that frame of mind to do anything romantic. It is said she put on—in short, that she donned a suit of masculine clothes, and cavorted about the country at times in trousers. Her strong-mindedness seems to have developed.

Her love for Miss Hearn assumed the violent phase, so violent that at last it moved Ella seriously. Miss Hearn seems to have been a natural minded young woman who did not take kindly to this sort of nonsense. Lily used to visit her every day with queer and extravagant demonstrations of affection, although she told her again and again to go home, and never come back. Unrequited love is apt to become a nuisance in male or female. In October the two young ladies took a walk together in the woods. They gathered tea-berry. After a while they started home, the she-lover, with her little pistol, walking in the rear.

"Stop!" she cried, suddenly, to Ella. Miss Hearn did not heed, but walked on. Suddenly she heard a report, and then another and another, which caused her to stop very quickly and look behind her. Lily had deliberately fired at her three times, narrowly missing her. Ella ran to her and knocked the pistol out of her hand.

"Did you intend to shoot me?" she asked.

"I only intended to frighten you and make you stop," said Lily.

After that Ella never walked in the woods with her any more. Miss Hearn had another young lady friend, a Miss Foster, and this fact soon became known to the public. Miss Foster, who was a very nice girl, aroused the ungenerous jealousy of the female lover, who would brook no rival. From sitting up nights reading Byron she had learned what the proper thing to do. Nov. 4 she wrote a note to Ella asking her to call at her (Lily's) house, "on important business."

Ella called, and the weighty concern was a pressing request to take a walk in the woods with Lily. Ella declined. Next day, Nov. 5, the young girl marched into Miss Hearn's house with her tiny popgun. She insisted that Ella should walk with her in the woods, declaring before Almighty God that if she didn't go this time, she (Lily) would never ask her to do anything else as long as she lived. Ella still refused.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
CARLTON, GARRETT CO., MD.

COUNTRY BLIGHING.

A NEW SONG TO AN OLD TUNE.
In January, when the daisy
For cream and clover freeze,
When snow-drops to cover the frozen over,
We farmers take our ease,
At night we sit the team,
And with the outer only,
Then all it, till it, till it,
And hear the first about.

The windows glisten, the old folks listen,
To hear the night-bells ring;
The fields grow white with the stars are brighter,
The moon is in the firmament;
Our infant faces burn,
The clear north wind blows cold,
The girls all nod, nod, nod,
Each in her lover's hold.

Through bridge and gateway we're shooting
Straightway,
The tollman was too slow!
As over the hill we go,
The girls cry "Fie for shame!"
Their cheeks and lips are red,
And as with knees, knees, knees,
They take the toll instead.

Still follow, follow across the hollow—
The tavern front is low;
When, now, all steady, the host is ready—
He knows the country road;
The reins are in his hand,
The leading lip is set;
So your and mine, up it,
And spit while 'tis hot.

The bells are ringing, the orders bringing,
The orders up now;
The leaders are singing, too long we're staying,
The night is half way through,
We're close the buffet table,
We're all about once more,
Now, drink, drink, drink, drink,
Away from the tavern door.

So follow, follow, by hill and hollow,
And swiftly homeward glide,
What midnight splendour! how warm and tender
The napkin by your side,
The slights drop apart,
Her words are soft and low;
Now, if you love her, love her, love her,
'Tis safe to tell her so.

THE FAIR STOWAWAY.

A ship's forecastle, like poverty, often makes one acquainted with strange companions, and the truth of this I verified on board an iron clipper called La Belle Helene, laden with lemons and railway plant and bound for the east. Having loaded at Liverpool, we were hauling out of the Prince's half-side basin, when a smart looking man with a stern face and a look of foreign service came on board, and, after a few words with the mate, desired him to clear the ship of strangers. This was Capt. Sprout, who had within twelve hours of his appointment been ordered to sea with two strange officers and a crew some of whom were not understood English. At Point Lynas the tug and pilot left us, with a strong south-west wind and a cross sea, into which the vessel was plunging, setting everything forward about.

On the second day things were a little more ship-shape; though at noon, when we were piped to dinner the forecastle was dark as pitch, what light there was being obtained from a few tapers, and a beef-tin, a rope-yarn and a potato. Two wooden fresh-dishes, containing the last dinner of fresh meat had been laid on the hatch, round which about fourteen men were seated, when something like a faint, sepulchral, seemed to issue from underneath.

"Rats already," remarked one of the crew, helping himself to beef; when, just as the ship gave an unusually heavy pitch, there was heard a long, wild, continuous shriek, about which there could be no mistake. In an instant every man was on his feet, the hatch was thrown off, and a young fellow descended the coit-hold, and directly afterwards, shouting "Stowaway!" sent down a line! When a boy-line had been thrown over him he hauled up a wretched sick-looking lad of about twelve years of age, who seemed ill and worn out with exhaustion; and who was followed by an older boy, whose face and form were almost concealed in a southwest and a suit of tarpanlin much too big for him.

"What do you mean by yowling and yelping in that way?" roared Black, whose real name was Pappa, one of those rough, turbulent-looking men peculiar to Liverpool and New York.

The elder lad made no reply, but was in the act of putting his hand in the nearest bucket, to assist his head, when, with a suddenness, he sprang out, and drawing his knife across the boy's knuckles, sang out: "Men before boys, remember; and not a bit of grub do you get here till you are victualled by the ship."

"Slam!" replied another voice, which proceeded from a hammock; and Hawke, a pale-looking young fellow with a thin, sharp nose and a pair of eyes as bright and piercing as a bird's, put his hand to his forehead.

"Who said that?"

"I did," answered the man in the hammock; "and I say, too, that you must be a coward to cut a boy's hand like that."

"Stand out, then, if you don't want to be served the same," retorted the other; and Black stood up and brandished his sheath-knife. But he had not long to wait, for Hawke sprang out of his hammock, and without a word struck the bully a blow which floored him. When the latter regained his feet he was mad with passion and frantic with revenge; and seizing his weapon and lowering his head, was again rushing to the attack, when, unable to stand it longer, I stepped forward and caught his wrist, which I twisted till he dropped the knife. Shouting to the foreigners, he yelled: "Are we to be bullied by the Britishers in this way?" and I felt myself choked from behind, and while struggling with two unseen adversaries, slipped down with them uppermost. A general melee now ensued between the British and the foreigners, which was getting fierce and sanguinary, when Mr. Cobb, the mate, hearing a cry of "Murder!" rushed to the rescue, followed by the boatswain. The former was a tall, wiry man, possessed of great strength, and as he entered the forecastle he saw two Maltese jumping upon the body of Shaw, who had found the stowaways. Without hesitation Mr. Cobb seized one in each hand and knocked their heads together; but in the dark he was set upon by others, and one of the Maltese was down, seized him by the leg

and hit him savagely; but the mate dealt him a terrific blow, which made him relinquish his hold and lie sprawling on the deck. Black was shouting "Down with him—I'll finish him!" when he was seized by the son of Anak, and, in spite of a furious resistance, was thrown on the deck, and, in presence of the whole watch, put in irons. By his courage, strength, and decision, Mr. Cobb overawed the whole of us, and perhaps saved some of the English portion from being murdered.

After being restored, Mr. Cobb called for lights; and all objectionable weapons being delivered up to him, he condescended to ask what the disturbance was about; but when he found that in spite of his own aid, and care there were strangers on board, he began to chide the second mate and the boatswain for their negligence.

In the meantime the elder of the lads had placed his arm around the boy's shoulder, as though to protect him, both of them looking very frightened. Mr. Cobb regarded the pair with a look of severity, and roughly ordered them to follow him to the cabin. When the wailing apparition before Capt. Sprout, that officer was in the act of threatening to disrate the steward, whom he charged with being incapable and making free with his deck-cases; but directly the Captain saw the pair and heard the account of the disturbance, "In the forecastle on their account, he broke out with: "You are a pair of young loafers who ought to be in jail, and shall go there when I reach Calcutta; and you, too, shall be there, for your conduct in boxing the lad's ears for entering the cabin without removing his hat, and had just wrenched the objectionable head-piece from the boy's head, when a mass of the crew, who had followed the Captain and assistant, came rushing in, and the younger whined out: "Please don't hurt her, sir; she's my sister."

Capt. Sprout staggered back aghast. "Mercy on us!" he exclaimed. "Have you no shame or reputation left to come masquerading among my crew in men's clothes? Who are you? And what's your name?"

The girl colored crimson as she replied: "Helen Muir; and then, after a moment's hesitation, she added: "I am a friend of the Captain's, and I have come on board to see him. I have been on a boarding-school near Liverpool, because, through no letters or remittances having been received from my father for two years, he has been constantly heaped upon their name. For the same cause her brother had been compelled to go to sea; and not wishing to be separated, they had terminated their education, and were now in India and rejoined their father, leaving their clothes behind, and giving their last money to the wife of a ship-keeper, who induced her husband to place them in the hold of La Belle Helene. I will clear out the cabin and assist her. I will be no cost to you, for I am clever with my needle, can make pastry, and do, I think, all that a steward can."

Capt. Sprout gave her a searching look and said: "I shall try you." He then entered in the log that John Tattamy was disgraced for drunkenness, and Helen Muir appointed in his place. "And the boy," continued the Captain, "will clear out the cabin and assist her. I will be no cost to you, for I am clever with my needle, can make pastry, and do, I think, all that a steward can."

"Ay, ay, sir," returned the other, who quickly retired to his cabin to make the entry.

"Now," Helen, commenced Capt. Sprout, "every soul on board here has to work, and so must you; and your duty is simple. Take charge of the cups and saucers, glass and linen, and keep them clean. Pass my orders to the cook, who will come for them every morning at six sharp. Lay the table and wait on me. The boy will attend to Mr. Cobb and the second officer. Now, remember!" and the Captain looked terribly in earnest. "Outside the cabin doors you must not stir without permission, nor speak to any of the crew for any reason, or you will be sorry for it. But if you come to me when in any difficulty, and do your duty with fear or favor from anyone, you will be safe in this cabin as though you were in your father's drawing-room."

Having admonished the girl with this laconic speech, the Captain found her cabin, and turned his attention to getting her some clothes, and fetching her a piece of dark-blue serge intended for his own use, and an old cloth jacket, he laid them on the cabin table and commenced to fashion a garment which, when completed, resembled the useful dress of a sister of Charity.

One evening at dusk all hands were called to shorten sail. Helen stood near the cabin-door trimming a lamp, and watching us run aloft, when the door opened quietly, and a girl, black-haired, stout, and noiseless as a tiger. Suddenly she saw the man with his eyes fixed upon her, and before she could scream or speak, he caught her in his arms and kissed her roughly, and while she struggled with him her hair broke and fell in waves over her face and breast. "I love you," he said, "and you shall be mine; and I will kill him, and him, and all of them!"—pointing to the officers' cabins—"if you will say me, I shall kill you, too. But I will come again; and I take this for a love gift;" and this black-bearded miscreant snatched from her neck one of Capt. Sprout's white silk handkerchiefs, and disappeared in the dark as he had entered.

The girl was too terrified to tell any one what had occurred; besides, she did not even know the man's name; and when, on the next morning, Capt. Sprout entered the cabin, he found her wiping oil off the floor, and for the first time spoke to her sharply about her carelessness; and, imagining that her tears and trembling were occasioned by his reproach, returned on deck again. But another event occurred which did not pass off so smoothly. The next evening during the dog-watch, Sholto Shaw, the young seaman who had found the cabin doors, and under pretense of asking for medicine, took the opportunity of presenting her with a dainty pair of

canvass shoes, which he said, had been made on purpose for her, and she was questioning him as to who was the sender; but Capt. Sprout was too sharp for them, for at that moment he darted out of the cabin, and, seizing the shoes, remarked: "You liked for medicine, I think," when, dragging Shaw on deck and taking up a rope-end, he flogged him for stealing the ship's canvass, and promising him a stronger dose if the offense was repeated, the Captain sent him forward.

Entering the cabin, the Captain called Helen to him. "You have broken my orders, and I am disappointed; but as I have punished the sailor I must also punish you," and, producing a pair of scissors, the Captain deliberately cut off all her hair, remarking that he might not be so lenient a second time.

As for Helen, a nature less innocent might have been blighted by such treatment, but she only shed a few tears, and made much lighter of the matter than my comrade Hawke, who trembled with indignation when he heard of the occurrence. Black, the cook, who laughed like a hyena at the fate of the canvass shoes, and, to our amazement, put the white silk handkerchief around his neck, which he said the English miss had given him.

Of Hawke's history, I knew nothing; but there was something about the unknown seaman which showed that he had come down greatly in social status; in fact, he admitted that he was a forecastle through his own folly. He had been a very reason and a cool self-possession, and pride about him which made the other seamen keep aloof from him and the officers dislike him. Sharp words ensued between these two men about the ownership of the handkerchief, which would have ended in blows; but the weather being squally, we were piped to reef top-sails. The reef-tacks of the main-top-sails were hauled taut, and some of us were upon the yard piecing up the points, when Black came up the weather-rigging, and getting on the foot-rope seized Hawke's points and gave him a shove which nearly sent both of us off the yard, and caused us to let go the rope, and in an instant the sail belied out, and Black, who was still holding on, was dragged over the yard; but no human power could save him, for what with the wind and the rope he had about his neck, and as he did so he fell feet foremost, and with a tremendous crash went half through a life-boat which was lying on the skids. He had been caught in the manner of speaking to her, and the carpenter was found to be dead.

After a voyage of ninety days we reached Calcutta, where, after seeing his agents, the first thing that Captain Muir did was to take Helen on shore. Then driving to the Adjutant General's office, he made inquiries for her father, and was told that Captain Muir had sent in his papers three years previously.

An advertisement elicited the information that Captain Muir, a widower at the time when he was hopelessly insolvent, had married an East Indian lady, and from getting into debt with the banks and struggling to get out of it, had fallen into worse difficulties, resulting in his death at the debtor's jail, Calcutta; and the widow, much impoverished, declined to increase her responsibilities by receiving step-children.

It was when Helen thus found herself without a home and friendless that Capt. Sprout came to her aid. He had lately become gentle, and was looking in his manner of speaking to her, and from treating her as a child had, although he hardly knew it, commenced to love her as a woman. But it was the mendacious statement of the disgraced steward in the past, and the question, I will make you my wife."

Extremes will meet. In spite of his severity, Helen greatly respected the Captain. His stern sense of justice, manly ways, and the terse vigor that characterized his utterances, made him to her a man to look up to; besides she now regarded him as her protector and the ship her home, and she accepted him.

A few days after this speech, Capt. Sprout, who had been married that morning, and had left his bride at the house of a friend, prior to going on a short honeymoon. Before leaving, however, he gave his bride his instructions to Mr. Cobb.

Some days previous to the wedding my comrade, Hawke, had applied for and obtained his discharge, the Captain remarking that he did not care to have a broken-down sailor on board his ship, and advising Hawke to try to find more congenial employment on shore. But on this, the Captain's wedding morning, a terrible event occurred which nearly lost him, his wife, his ship, and the lives of every one on board, including his own. The barometer had fallen, and when the Captain came on board it was blowing with a gale, and at noon, just as the great tidal wave was due, the wind shifted with the force of a hurricane, bringing with it the "bore" or storm-wave from the sea. Then commenced to blow such a cyclone that for destruction has hardly been equaled during the century. In that cyclone twenty thousand people perished and one hundred and thirteen villages were swept away; and out of a fleet of three hundred and finest ships and steamers in the world, only one escaped without damage.

When the great wave came rolling up, La Belle Helene, directly she struck, was dragged from her moorings, while the force of the wind was so terrific that we could not stand upright. Two vessels locked together had drifted against us, smashing our boats to match-wood and snapping our masts and yards as though they were pipe-stems. The concussion caused us to collide with another vessel, reducing her to the same state as ourselves; and thus four vessels locked together were

swept out into the stream. We were carried stern first with almost railway velocity, the Captain and Mr. Cobb vainly trying to give orders, while holding on to the mizzen-mast, when suddenly the vessel lifted up with a tremendous crash, as though her stern was stove in, and in less than a minute her low swinging round head-upstream, and she lay over on her beam-ends. We had struck on a smitten wreck, and in addition to losing the rudder had knocked a large hole in our quarter, through which the water was rushing like a water-fall, and we were filling fast. This disaster, however, cleared us of the other vessels, which, like chips in a mill-stream, swept past, leaving us a complete wreck, with bulwarks stove in and fore-lower-mast alone standing. As the vessel settled by the stern, with great difficulty we crawled and made our way to the bowsprit, which seemed each minute to stand more upright; while with a roar like the blast of a furnace the wind increased in force, or screamed like an Arabian harp through what remained of our wire shrouds. The cyclone was now at its height, and we had been nearly four hours on the bowsprit, when there was a hull, and as cattle, horses and dead bodies of men, women and children passed us, besides native boats and portions of wreckage, we could make out that they saw us on shore, and were getting the rocket apparatus into position; but such was the force of the wind that when they fired the mortar the lines fell short, and after several attempts they desisted. They pointed down the river, what appeared to be a speck came up with the tide, which was running like a sluiceway. As the speck approached we could distinguish that it was a man with the features of Hawke, and he held up his hand to show that he had been stowed to his aid, and as he was carried toward us, the Captain dropped a running bow-line over him, and with great difficulty we hauled him on board.

To the line which Hawke brought with him we were not long in attaching the ropes, and together, which they hauled on shore; and as they were dragging us, one at a time, on land, Hawke came to me for a moment and in an anxious tone asked: "Where is Helen?"

"Married this morning to the Captain, and on shore."

"He turned away, saying: "Then I am of no use to the world, and the life of no use to me. With a heart full of grief, and a head full of despair, he went to the shore, and when she saw him, she was quickly thinking of nothing at all, she suddenly bowed to her great amazement, a tiny voice—as clear and sweet as the tinkling of the silver bell that hung from her forehead—said: "Repeat the words."

"Sixty minutes make an hour," and peeping through the cloud of hair that veiled her eyes, she saw a wee figure standing before her, dressed in white, with a daisy in its bosom, and a snow-drooping to its pale, golden curls.

"It had a round, cheery, baby-face, with a dimple in one rosy cheek, and another in the rosy chin, and its eyes were as blue as the eyes of a kitten when it is very young and old. Dancing in a hole in one of the window panes, and thence to the floor on a long, slanting sunbeam, came other wee figures, followed by still smaller ones, and the smaller ones followed by comical mites no higher than Nellie's thumb.

"O, your darlings!" cried Nellie, "how glad I am to see you! Are you fairies?"

"No, dear," replied the baby-faced one with a bright smile. "We are Hours, Minutes and Seconds, and we belong to the year that is almost gone. I don't suppose you can remember the Minutes and Seconds, your acquaintances; but we are very slight; they stay such a short time, no one can be so well acquainted with them, sixty minutes and three thousand and six hundred seconds coming and going during the year; but I am sure you can remember me and my sisters and cousins—that is, some of us. It would be impossible for you to remember us all."

"Why, how many sisters and cousins had you, your cunning tot?" asked Nellie.

"Twenty-three sisters, and eight thousand seven hundred and thirty-six cousins."

"Good gracious! and my stars!" exclaimed Nellie. "What a awful—a very awful large family! I never heard of such a thing. It stands to reason!"

"Nellie!" I roared this expression from her papa—"that I could not remember such a young family as I have—only six, though on seven—the half or quarter of so many hundreds and thousands, even if I'd met them all, which I don't believe I have."

"That's just what I was about to say," said the Hour, shaking its light curls softly; "we don't expect you to remember very many of us, and you're right in thinking you have not known us all. In fact, but half of our number have been introduced to you. The other half gilded silently by, while you were sleeping, and some of us were so much alike that you couldn't tell us apart, and a few of our relations have long enough to receive them. The last will fly away as the clock strikes twelve, and the midnight bells ring merrily to welcome the birth of the New Year."

"O dear, no," said Nellie; "I shan't lose on particular-casualties, and then nine; but I don't think this is a particular-casualties for you. But you haven't told me who you are, yet?"

"I am the Hour that was with you the morning nearly a year ago, when your baby-brother broke the beautiful wax doll Santa Claus had brought you, and you forced back the tears when you saw his rosy mouth begin to tremble, and taking him in your arms told him: 'Hush, hush, black sheep, until he fell asleep.'"

Our Young Folks.

THE MINCE PIE PRINCE.

The Mince Pie Prince, with his curly hair,
Sat himself down on the lowest stair,
Of the broad flight leading up to the moon,
Where lives the King of the Golden Shoon.
Where all is light as an endless day;
Where there's no time for work, but plenty for play.
Said the Mince Pie Prince: "They'll be here soon."

And from all around, as he sat him down,
Came a legion of mince pies, thick and brown,
There were mince pies long, and mince pies small;
Mince pies short, and mince pies tall;
Mince pies here, and mince pies there;
Mince pies on every where.
Said the Mince Pie Prince: "I'll eat them all."

"I'll eat them all without delay,
For the sooner, the better, they're out of the way.
Chances like this come but seldom enough,
When they six six pies are to be tough.
But these are so nice that I'll not leave one,
No, not one for the prince yet to come."

So he set to work with a royal will,
And made of mince pies a mince pie mill—
One by one they vanished from sight,
Two by two they disappeared;
Three by three, and four by four,
Till at last there weren't any mince pies more.

Then the Mince Pie Prince, he said, with a grin,
That he couldn't get up, but was held fast down
By mince pie crust so sticky and brown.
By mince pie crust, and mince pie crust,
And all that makes a mince pie crust.

In vain his struggles, in vain his cries;
No one came but a few mince pies,
Which he could not reach, and so he lay,
Till the sun came and the moon went away.
Dear children, beware of gluttony.
—Kirk Monitor, in January Wide-Awake.

"SIXTY MINUTES MAKE AN HOUR."

"Sixty seconds make a minute—sixty minutes make an hour," sang brown-haired Nellie, on the afternoon of the very last day of the year, as she rocked to and fro in her small rocking-chair—a gift from Santa Claus—beating her breast with her little fist as though to repeat the lesson so firmly in that it never could get out again by any chance (I think it would have been far more sensible to have pounded on her head for that purpose)—"sixty seconds make a minute—sixty minutes make an hour," over an over again, until the childish voice grew fainter and fainter, and the last "hour" never got farther than "on."

Then Nellie ceased rocking, and her head fell back against the pretty scarlet and green "tidy" which she had found on her Christmas Tree, and the dark-brown curls fell over the dark-brown eyes, and she began to think of nothing at all, and in a few minutes she was quietly thinking of nothing at all, she suddenly bowed to her great amazement, a tiny voice—as clear and sweet as the tinkling of the silver bell that hung from her forehead—said: "Repeat the words."

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"It had a round, cheery, baby-face, with a dimple in one rosy cheek, and another in the rosy chin, and its eyes were as blue as the eyes of a kitten when it is very young and old. Dancing in a hole in one of the window panes, and thence to the floor on a long, slanting sunbeam, came other wee figures, followed by still smaller ones, and the smaller ones followed by comical mites no higher than Nellie's thumb.

"O, your darlings!" cried Nellie, "how glad I am to see you! Are you fairies?"

"No, dear," replied the baby-faced one with a bright smile. "We are Hours, Minutes and Seconds, and we belong to the year that is almost gone. I don't suppose you can remember the Minutes and Seconds, your acquaintances; but we are very slight; they stay such a short time, no one can be so well acquainted with them, sixty minutes and three thousand and six hundred seconds coming and going during the year; but I am sure you can remember me and my sisters and cousins—that is, some of us. It would be impossible for you to remember us all."

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—with marks of tears on its cheeks, and a funny red tip to its nose, "that stayed with you when you were being punished for telling—"

"Don't mention it, please," interrupted a bright-faced, pleasant looking Hour, in a sky-blue robe, with a wreath of the finest, crispsandhennas around its head. "What's the use of talking about it? It isn't a cheerful subject, and I've no doubt Nellie always told the truth after that. I heard her sobs of repentance, and her vows 'never—never—never' to do so again, and saw the smiles come back and chase away the clouds, when all was joy and peace once more."

"I danced with her in the meadow," sang a graceful elf standing on the tips of its toes, and holding its arms above its head as though it were about to fly. "One summer day—the day she gathered daisies and dandelions—and sang a sweet and joyous song in answer to the bird that had a nest in the apple-tree. In that nest were four baby-birds, and they peeped out and twittered when they heard Nellie sing."

"Yes, yes, indeed!" cried Nellie, "and what big mouths they had!"

"And I, Nellie dear," said a queer sprite with a pointed cap, and on the point a jolly little bell, "fell into the brook with you one August afternoon when you were trying to catch a frog. Kneel down! how scared the frog-folk were when you tumbled in among them!" and the sprite laughed, and the jolly little bell laughed, and Nellie laughed loudest of all.

"And I," cried another, tossing its head and trying to point, "sat by your side when you were sent from the supper-table because you were naughty and wouldn't say 'please.'"

"And I," lisped a roly-poly, cunning wee thing, "chased you now." "Please—please—please," and grandma gave you a slice of bread-and-butter, but you couldn't see the butter for the apple-jelly."

"I remember, I remember," said Nellie, "I wish I had some now."

"I was with you, dear one," murmured an Hour, with kind, gentle eyes, and low, piping voice, "when your poor head ached with a terrible pain, and between your moans, you made a prayer to the good God for help."

"I am the Hour," said a merry, twinkling, bird-like spirit with holly-berry hanging all over it, "that looked on when you played games with your brothers just before you had your stocking on Christmas Eve."

"And I saw you take it down the next morning filled almost to bursting with good things to eat," said another, with a face like a doll's plum-pudding, and little black curls for eyes.

"And I—," but at that moment Nellie's arithmetic fell from her lap with a bang, and away fell the Seconds, and Minutes, and Hours, up the long, slanting sunbeam, and out of the window.

And when Nellie in a great hurry leaned out to look after them, she saw nothing but the snow, and two street-sweepers picking up crumbs, and chattering noisily to each other.—St. Nicholas for January.

Excursion in Greenland.

Many attempts have been made to penetrate into the interior of Greenland from the west coast, but with little success. Three Danish gentlemen, Messrs. Jensen, Kornrup and Groth, under the direction of the Commission for Scientific Exploration in the Danish Colonies, started to explore and survey the coast between Godthaab and Frederikshaab. Lieut. Jensen took advantage of the opportunity to make an excursion into the interior over the ice. The aim was to reach several mountain peaks rising out of the ice. The baggage was placed in three small sledges of the travelers' own, and the toilsome journey commenced on July 14. After two days the loose snow accumulated on the surface of the ice to such an extent that the journey became very dangerous, while they continually sank in concealed crevices and holes, saving themselves only by adopting the Alpine expedient of attaching themselves to knapsacks with a rope. The surface of the ice was generally undulating, but there were also many rugged parts and chasms which rendered the journey a difficult one. It was foggy nearly the whole day. On the 24th the expedition reached the foot of the mountain referred to above. Then came another storm which lasted six days, with continuous snow and fog; the travelers were suffering from the weather, and the ascent of the mountain might be undertaken with some prospect of success. The height was estimated at about 5,000 feet above sea level, and on the other side of the mountain the ice could reach, ice sheets and glaciers were seen, and not the smallest speck of land free of ice. After finishing their observations, the expedition returned and reached their starting point on Aug. 5, having been away for twenty-three days. The mountains referred to was forty-five miles from the coast.

Share and Share Alike.

"Yes," grumbled an interesting husband, "my wife comes to me for money to buy me a Christmas present with; fine way of doing business, that is! It is a fine way of doing business, and it is the proper way, and if that husband will please stand up a minute we will address our remarks to him personally." "Don't you know, sir, that the money belongs as much to your wife as it does to you? Don't you chance to hold the purse-strings? Don't you know that to her industry, her self-denial and her intelligence you owe more than you will be able to pay if you live a hundred years? Don't you know that when you put your self up with the idea that she is living on your bounty, that you are worse than an egotistical fool? And lastly, don't you know that the best thing you can do, and the right thing is to give your wife a regular allowance to spend as she chooses, her share of the joint earnings? If you don't know it, it is high time that you found it out, and you can now sit down."

Rocheater Democrat.

The almighty dollar is almighty hard to get.

Hour and Minute from no condition rise; At well your part—there all the lower lies.

Chambers Journal.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, JAN. 18, 1879.

Alonso Garcelon, Democrat, has been elected Governor of Maine by the Legislature of that State. The Republicans voted for him almost solidly in preference to casting their ballots for his Greenback opponent.

Voice of the Bulgarian people: We don't want him. Voice of the American people: "Neither do we." What on earth, then, is Grant to do.—*N. Y. Star.* Continue to mind his own business, smoke his fragrant cigar, and fill the bosom of the Democracy with terrible forebodings.

Representative Schleicher is the ninth member of the present Congress who has died. The others were Senators Morton and Boggs, and Representatives Leonard, Welch, Quinn, Williams, Douglas and Harbridge. There should be an investigation into the sanitary condition of the Capital and the habits of Congressmen.

From the vehemence of Western Democratic and Greenback papers one might suppose that the "national bank monopoly" monopolized the banking business of the country, while in reality, they do scarcely a third of it. The total deposits of the national banks are \$67,160,000, while those of the state banks and private banks are \$1,212,790,000. National banks number only 2,056, while the state and private banks number 4,400.

The Democratic platform of 1876 declared the resumption act "a hindrance to resumption," and Samuel J. Tilden expanded the same thesis in his letter of acceptance with his most hair-splitting and circumlocutory and non-understandable rhetoric. Now what have these gentlemen to say for themselves? The resumption act has not been repealed and despite its "hindrance" resumption has come along promptly as advertised.

The Potter committee is having the usual luck of Democratic committees when fishing in dirty waters. It has hooked a number of Democrats. J. H. St. Martin, a deputy sergeant-at-arms of the committee, swears that he was engaged by A. M. Gibson, J. H. Maddox and Geo. W. Carter, stated to be confidential agents of Tilden, to suborn certain witnesses to retract statements previously made by them before the Returning Board in regard to outrages and intimidation in Feliciana parish, and that money was given for the purpose.

The Okolona, Mississippi, editors have this to say of the 1880 race: "Certainly we would like to see the Resumption act repealed, the Federal banking system leveled with the dust, and sufficient currency to supply the demands of trade; certainly we prefer Thurman to Bayard, Hendricks to Tilden. But we insist that the Democracy shall nominate the man who will poll the heaviest vote. Our friends and allies North must not think it necessary to throw a sop to the South in the way of a Vice Presidential candidate. If a Southern man is nominated, it will weaken our ticket in the North; and if a Lamar, a Hill, a Hampton, or any so-called conservative Democrat of that type or complexion is named for the donor, it will dissatisfy a large portion of our people. The men specified, and their imitators of minor note, have misrepresented us in public councils by saying that we have cheerfully acquiesced in the fruits of the war, when the truth is we have never acquiesced, except, and only except as a matter of stern necessity. If we had our way we would strike down the forced amendments to the Constitution—the fourteenth and fifteenth—and remand the suffrage question to the state government, where it properly belongs."

Europe's average grain crop is set down at 5,000,000,000 bushels, of which Russia raises 1,650,000,000 bushels; France and Germany each 500,000,000. The United States produces about the same as Russia, which in proportion to population is greater than any other country.

Counting our inhabitants at forty millions, we raise forty bushels per head, and Europe's inhabitants at three hundred millions, she raises out sixteen bushels per head. Russia has twenty-six and Great Britain four bushels per head. The amount of grain consumed being generally fifteen bushels per head, we produce nearly three times as much as we want, Russia almost twice what she needs, and Great Britain not more than one fourth of her requirement. Thus, it will be seen, that the production far exceeds the consumption, but the excess is absorbed by breweries and distilleries at home and abroad, which, more than any other cause, keep up the prices of breadstuffs. So men have to pay dearer for what they drink than for what they eat, because, perhaps, eating is a necessity, and drinking, for the most part, is much worse than a superfluity.

Political Sensations.

Although the committee appointed by the Raine's Hall Republican meeting has not, in a body, called upon Mr. R. Stockett Mathews, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, in relation to the assembling of that body to decide upon the meeting of the State Convention, several members have seen him personally, and have ascertained from him that he proposes to call a meeting of the State Central Committee at as early a day as is practicable, and within the time named in the Raine's Hall resolutions. If the committee decides upon issuing the summons for a convention, an early date will undoubtedly be decided upon.

The authors of the reorganization movement forecast a brilliant future for the Republican party in Maryland if their plans are carried out. They talk of bringing reinforcements into the party from the ranks of the Democrats dissatisfied with the rule of the Ring. On the day of the Raine's Hall meeting, Mr. C. Irving Ditty and several other political leaders were discussing affairs, when Colonel Marshall, of the law firm of Marshall & Fisher, happened in. He remarked that if the reorganization project was successful, he would be very likely to join the Republican party. Those who heard his words got the opinion that he was thoroughly disgusted with the Ring domination in the Democratic party, and that he would become a Republican if that party provided anything better. The conversation then turned upon General Grant, and Colonel Marshall expressed his admiration for the man. He spoke of his magnanimity in allowing the surrendering Confederate soldiers to retain their side arms, and in vouching the honor of the nation for the safety of the prisoners of war. Colonel Marshall remarked that few Confederates can forget General Grant's generosity towards them on that occasion. It had not been for General Grant he (Colonel Marshall) and thousands of others would have been thrown into prison upon returning north from Appomattox Court House. Those who heard Colonel Marshall formed the impression that he would not be averse to vote or perhaps stump for General Grant in the event of his being the nominee of the Republican party for President of the United States in 1880.

Colonel Marshall was one of the most prominent officers of the Confederate army. He was assistant adjutant general and chief-of-staff under General Robert E. Lee, and he conducted the correspondence between Lee and Grant preceding the surrender at Appomattox. Since shortly after the war he has been practicing law in Baltimore. He is the author of a work upon "The Campaigns of the Army of Northern Virginia," and it is understood that he is now engaged upon a life of the distinguished military chieftain of the Confederacy with whom he was so closely associated.

Governor Pillsbury, of Minnesota, in his message, says statistics show the total number of farms in the state to be 60,816, covering a total tillable area of 5,429,164 acres. Nine years' progress in agricultural development may be seen by comparing these with similar returns for 1859, when the number of farms was 46,250, with 1,863,316 cultivated acres. The sales in land offices reached an aggregate of 2,344,266 acres, being more than double the total quantity disposed of in 1877, which, in turn, far surpassed any prior year in the magnitude of land transactions. The number of miles added to the railroad system within the year 1878 was 375, making a total of 2,608 miles. He deeply regrets repudiation of state bonds of certain classes, and urges a reconsideration of the matter.

Life is but short, and we should do all we can to prolong it. Check a Cough or Cold at once by using an old and reliable remedy such as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 13, 1879.

There was a man in our town who was so wondrous wise,
He jumped into the inflation bush and scratched out both his eyes,
But when he found his eyes were out, with all his might and main,
He jumped back into the honest-money bush to scratch 'em in again.

You will, Mr. Editor, bear me witness that I am tolerable free from the Hegelian habit of "dropping into poetry." But by taking some liberties with him so exactly epitomized the financial course of "the favorite son" great Senator of Ohio, that I have ventured to quote him, substituting and interpolating as demanded by the circumstances of the particular case, though at the expense of metre and symmetry, perhaps. The damage resulting to Mr. Thurman's reputation as a financial guide from the success of resumption is sufficiently disquieting. Just at a time when finances promise to continue one of the leading issues in the campaign of 1880. But he is confronted by a still more serious dilemma in the revelations now being made before the Teller Committee. Mr. Thurman is an ingrained Bourbon and the associations of a life time have tended to make him one of the most narrow minded and bigotted of partisans. He has never lost an opportunity to defend the bloody code of the White League Democracy in the Senate. His chicanery of the bulldozers is notorious; and they have shown themselves capable of no crime so atrocious or sickening as to shock Mr. Thurman into silence. But his pointless, rambling letter to the young Democrats of Ohio shows his perturbations of mind and the depths of depression in which he is at present wallowing. There are other den—well call them Democrats—unhappily disappointed at the success of resumption. As in the case of Mr. Thurman it discredits them; and at it hemes prophets, and makes the hand-springs and double summer suits they have turned during the past two years with the hope, of keeping on the winning side regardless of principle or conviction, appear in a light so ridiculous, not to say contemptible, that they are in danger of being laughed out of future nominating conventions. Let us hope these men represent only themselves in their anxiety to thus trade on the National pledges to its creditors, to temporarily obtain peace and power. Certainly if Republican and some Democratic representatives here correctly reflect the sentiment of their constituents, a vast majority of the votes of this country share the feeling of heart felt gratitude exhibited by most Congressmen here that we have been able to get down to a hard money basis with so little disturbance to any of our national interests.

Senator Oglesby has secured the respect of the public by his straight forward course here as a National legislator. Nevertheless General Logan is the popular favorite with those who sympathized with the Union cause; at least that is the impression one gets from the tone of comment heard on the chances of the different candidates for the Senatorial succession from Illinois. I believe he is the preference of a very large majority of the class named, as between him and any other man Illinois Republicans could select to represent them in the upper House of Congress. His course in the Senate was narrowly scrutinized and generally commended itself to Republicans, and the conspicuous services he rendered the country in its hour of peril will not be forgotten till the last loyal man of this generation shall have succumbed to the last enemy.

A little reflection is convincing that Mr. Sumner is figuring to get the conspicious machinery into the hands of the bulldozers, that he may inflame the white vote of his section, to his liking.

UNDINE.

The Republican Record.

The admission with which the English press regard the successful resumption of specie payments in this country shows just appreciation of a wonderful achievement. The financial results of the Republican administration will form a shining chapter of history, unmatched in the annals of any nation. We have already referred to the tardy and bungling manner in which the resumption of specie payments was effected in England. Repeated postponements of the date were made, and even after resumption had been accomplished, the specie redemption of small bills was indefinitely postponed, causing the issue of a volume of currency which precipitated the terribly ruinous panic of 1855. Resumption in this country was effected without the slightest jar, but the financial management that led up to it is even more remarkable than that great event.

Take, for instance, the reduction of

the public debt. It stood at its maximum in 1865, and the account then stood as follows, the figures being taken from the statement of Secretary McCulloch, October 31, 1865:

Principal.	Interest.
\$50,000,000 at 7 1/2 per cent.....	\$37,500,000
1,175,000,000 at 1 1/2 ".....	17,625,000
\$30,851,716 at 2 ".....	617,034
\$2,552,467,479	
\$49,361,287 bearing no interest.	\$148,438,901
\$2,601,828,766	
\$2,711,390,022 total debt.	

The public debt statement for last December showed the following:

Principal.	Interest.
\$67,840,200 at 6 per cent.....	\$4,069,722
785,266,659 at 4 ".....	31,410,676
230,000,000 at 1 1/2 ".....	3,450,000
188,700,000 at 3 ".....	5,661,000
11,000,000 at 2 ".....	\$20,000
\$1,282,816,859	
\$1,418,890,000 bearing no interest.	\$91,232,101
\$2,701,706,859	
\$23,061,215 cash in treasury, less interest due.	
\$2,678,645,644 total debt.	

From the comparison of these two statements it appears that in thirteen years and two months the principal of the debt has been brought down from \$2,711,390,022 to \$2,678,645,644, a reduction of \$32,744,378; and the interest has been reduced from \$158,468,931 to \$91,232,101, a saving of \$67,236,830 per annum. This process of reduction in the amount of principal and interest of the debt has been accompanied by a steady reduction of taxation.

In 1866 the taxes were:

Customs.....	\$179,016,652
Internal revenue.....	\$90,226,143
Total.....	\$269,242,795

In 1878 the taxes were:

Customs.....	\$130,170,080
Internal revenue.....	\$109,611,621
Total.....	\$239,781,701

Since 1866 taxation has been reduced to the extent of \$27,521,160 per annum. One must stop to think in order to realize the immensity of these amounts.

Such financial achievements as these are unmatched in the history of the world. They are absolutely unprecedented. In sixty-three years the debt of England has not been reduced to any extent in the last century this nation in thirteen years. The example of France is often quoted, but it is remarkable only for the facility with which great national loans have been effected. The war between France and Germany closed in January, 1871, and by the terms of the treaty an indemnity of \$1,000,000,000 was to be paid Germany within four years. The whole amount was raised by the national loans of 1871 and 1872. In 1875 the national debt amounted to \$8,750,000,000. Since then it has increased to \$1,415,700,000, and the interest account has also been increased. Thus, while the United States is reducing her debt and interest, France is increasing hers.

Why are not the securities of the United States the most valuable in the world? If England can fund her debt at three per cent, why cannot the United States? Simply because of the constant assaults upon the public credit by the Democratic party. It started the movement for the payment of the interest on the debt in greenbacks. Every Democrat in Congress voted against the Resumption act, and that party has ceaselessly agitated for its repeal. It gave the chief strength to the silver movement, now the only obstruction to the refunding of the debt. It was a Democratic House that gave Bland a round of applause when he said: "If we cannot get free coinage of silver, I am in favor of issuing paper money enough to stuff down the bondholders until they are sick." Aberrations of principle and divisions of sentiment were brought about in the Republican ranks by the popular agitators induced by the ceaseless demagoguery of the Democratic leaders. In spite of all opposition and embarrassments, the Republican party has accomplished the splendid feat we have noted. Since the first of the year six per cent bonds to the amount of \$4,000,000 have been called in, four per cent bonds having been substituted for them, with a saving of \$800,000 interest per annum. And still the work goes on. Has any party in any land ever had a better record on its confidence? This is the issue on which the Republican party will carry the next election. The Southern issue is dead; the financial issue is living. The practical and sagacious people of this country will not transfer their interests from the control of the party that has done these things to the hands of the party that has labored to prevent their doing.—*Balto. American.*

Adjusting the Republican Troubles.

The committee appointed at the Raine's Hall Republican meeting to wait upon Mr. R. Stockett Mathews, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, to request him to call an early meeting of that body, with a view of calling a state convention, proposes to perform that duty as soon as it is officially advised as to how far its obligations extend in the

matter. At the Raine's Hall meeting on Wednesday, each of the two resolutions passed required the appointment of a committee of five. One of the resolutions required a committee to wait on the chairman of the State Central Committee and also other action for reorganization, and another resolution provided for a committee to present rules for the government of the Republican party, and to submit them to the next convention. Only one committee was appointed by Mr. McCullough, the President of the meeting, and it is not known under which resolution the committee was appointed, or whether it was the intention of the chairman that the committee should attend to the duties provided under both resolutions. In order to satisfy himself upon this point, Mr. Henry Stockbridge, chairman of the committee, has written to Mr. McCullough asking for information on this point, and no action will be taken by the committee until his reply is received. Mr. Stockbridge does not anticipate the slightest difficulty in arriving at a satisfactory conclusion on the matter at issue, and thinks that one interview will settle it. He states that Mr. Mathews had received him and several other members of the committee, which initiated the movement, very courteously and with a disposition to make an agreeable settlement. Mr. Stockbridge says that in reality the differences between Mr. Mathews and the committee are very slight indeed, and they are only differences of opinion as to the time for calling the convention, and there is no reason why an amicable adjustment should not be reached.—*Balto. American.*

Hamilton Stock Improving.

It would be a singular thing if the anxiety of the Ring to hold office should force its members to support the nomination of Hamilton for Governor, but such seems probable at present. Keating, the Comptroller—wants a re-nomination, possibly ambitious of serving the State for as many years as his predecessor Woolford. But the candidate for Governor cannot be taken, to the satisfaction of the people, from the same shore with the Comptroller, hence ex-Governor Thomas must step aside, and the chances are now that the Ring will be obliged to support Hamilton in order to secure Keating. It is interesting to see how the hope of spoils brings the belligerent constituents of the Democratic party together, causing them to bury the hatchet, provided in so doing they can make their title to the Treasury more certain. For this reason they recognized the leadership of Tom Swann, and for this reason, even the Ring will swear fealty to Hamilton.—*Frederick Examiner.*

DIPHTHERIA.—Taking for its text the death of the Princess Alice of Hesse, the London *Times* comments editorially on the prevalence of diphtheria in England. Although not a new form of disease, for it has existed in many countries from very ancient times, it did not attract attention in England until about thirty years ago. In the winter of 1838-9 it became very prevalent, and in those two years it swept off 20,000 people. In 1860 the number of deaths declined to about 5,000. In 1873 there were 2,581 deaths; in 1874, 3,569; in 1875, 3,236; and in 1876, 3,010, thus showing a yearly average of 3,000 deaths from a disease concerning the propagation and prevention of which it is apparent that the English practitioners are still densely ignorant. Thus far it seems to have baffled the efforts of medical science to find a specific remedy for it. We fear also that American practitioners are scarcely more successful. The theory in England appears to be that there is a similarity between diphtheria and some forms of scarlet fever, and according to the *Chicago Times* the late Dr. Beebe, of that city, who made a special microscopic study of diphtheria, came to the conclusion "that the characteristic symptoms of scarlet fever and diphtheria were frequently intermingled, but that they were of a septic character." That is to say, that they were promotive of putrefaction. Acting on this belief, he sought for an antiseptic agent as the most appropriate remedy. The antiseptic he finally used in his practice, and it is said very successfully, was the sulpho-carbide of soda. We do not, of course, know if the same agent has been used by other physicians in this disease, or, if so, whether they had the same success with it that is attributed to its administration by Dr. Beebe. But that the number of cases of diphtheria has greatly increased in this country of late, that many of them are fatal, and that the disease is so communicable by contact with the person of the patient, under certain conditions of susceptibility, are facts that are everywhere acknowledged. That physician, therefore, will be a benefactor to his kind who shall be the first to demonstrate to his pro-

fessional brethren a mode of treatment as reasonably certain in its fortunate results as that which is authoritatively laid down as the most proper to pursue in ordinary cases of disease.—*Balto. Sun.*

The Nevada legislature has re-elected Senator Jones for six years from the 4th of March next.

TELEGRAPHIC.

WASHINGTON, January 12.—The Potter Committee has disgusted some of its own party friends by its course yesterday, in refusing to consider the sworn charges against one of its own members and one of its own officers, when the principal witness was present, and then turning to the state subject of irregularities in the electoral certificates from the State of Louisiana. The publication of St. Martin's affidavit (the purport of which was given in these despatches several days ago), in spite of attempts of Democrats to prevent it, will now compel Mr. Stenger to notice the matter and cause the examination of St. Martin. The Democrats are already assailing St. Martin's character vigorously, and it is really painful to be informed of the unenviable retrospect now charged against this person by his late associates. It seems almost incredible that St. Martin was an officer of the committee only a few months ago, and that his unsavory antecedents were only discovered by his party friends after he made the ugly affidavit in question. In justice to Mr. Gibson and Colonel Carter, it may be stated that both deny St. Martin's allegations against them, and assert that they can readily disprove the charges.

During the coming week, perhaps to-morrow, the Republicans in the Senate will offer resolutions designed to force the Democrats to a vote upon an expression of hard money views. The resolution will be of a character to either split the Democratic vote, or place the party in a very embarrassing position for Eastern Democrats to occupy. Senator Eaton, a few days since, after listening to Voorhees' greenback speech, said that, in his opinion, the Democrats had reached the fork of the road, and if Voorhees' way was that of the Democrat, he, for one, would take the other road.

CONDITION OF THE AMERICAN IRON TRADE.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 12.—A report of the condition of the American iron trade for the past year has just been completed by James M. Swanwick, secretary of the American Iron and Steel Association. It states that the production of pig iron in the United States in 1877 was 2,314,585 tons, and in 1878 2,382,000 tons. Pennsylvania shows an increase of over 100,000 tons, while Ohio shows a decrease of over 30,000 tons. In 1878 Pennsylvania made more than 50 per cent. of the total production of pig iron in the United States. At the close of 1877 there were in the United States 716 blast furnaces, of which 270 were in blast and 446 were out of blast. At the close of 1877 there were 700 furnaces, of which 260 were in blast and 440 were out of blast. These figures, taken in connection with those of production above given, indicate an increased average production of the active furnaces in 1878 over the year 1877. The new year opens with the promise of a still more active and more prosperous business for our iron and steel manufacturers than the old year gave to them. Business is in fewer hands, and home competition cannot be so desperate as it has been. Foreign competition for the present is not to be dreaded. Prices, it is hoped, are at last at the lowest point to which they can possibly fall, while the unmistakable and undeniable revival of general prosperity throughout the country gives every assurance of the continuance of the increased demand for iron and steel which characterized the old year.

THE REPUBLICAN SENATORIAL CAUCUS.

WASHINGTON, January 11.—The caucus of Republican senators to-day was called by Senator Edmunds to take action on the order of business, and a committee on the subject was appointed to report at a future meeting. There was an interchange of views on political questions and as to what would best advance the interests of the Republican party. The resumption of specie payments was a general matter of congratulation and was claimed as a measure originating with and carried out by that party, and which was successful, notwithstanding the persistent efforts of the Democrats to defeat it. The subject of protecting all citizens, particularly those of the South, in their rights under the Constitution, was earnestly discussed, all agreeing that the enforcement of the laws for this purpose would materially strengthen the party, which has always advocated the doctrine of equal rights.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Dr. W. H. Smith returned to Hancock, Md., on Friday last.

—Why doesn't some one invent something to keep the tip of the nose warm?

—The Garrett Literary Society will meet in Legge's Hall this (Saturday) evening at 7 o'clock.

—Coasting on the side walks is a nuisance, but of a kind that must be tolerated on the children's account.

—The January apportionment of the State School fund for Garrett county is \$1,807.67.

—If love is blind, as they say it is, how is it that they always turn down the light so low that nobody else can see?

—Dr. Bartlett, School Examiner, started from Oakland Tuesday morning, for the purpose of visiting the schools in the county.

—Monday night W. H. Tower, Esq., presented Sheaflet Lodge, No. 122, I. O. O. F., with a large and handsome copy of the Bible.

—Notice the advertisement in another column of a farm for rent. A rare chance to go into the grazing business on a small capital.

—Died—On Dec. 26th, 1878, John Matthew, only son of Dennis and Mary Ryan, of Star District, Utah, aged 1 year and 1 month. The remains were brought here and interred in the Catholic cemetery on Tuesday.

—Any person doubting the efficacy of Keller's Bunion Liniment is respectfully referred to Mr. Robert E. Woods, one of the proprietors of Wood's Baltimore City Directory, who was a great sufferer from Rheumatism. Three applications cured him.

—The committee on manufactures of the Cumberland city council has sent a gentleman to Lynn, Mass., to interview an organized company of shoemakers, one hundred in number, who propose going South in search of a location for a cooperative shoe factory. The gentleman alluded to is delegated to lay before these operatives the advantages of Cumberland as a manufacturing point, with a view of getting them to settle there. He will also visit other cities in the same interest.

—It was rumored here on Saturday last that Mr. George Charles was coming back to reside among us. Mr. Charles was a most estimable citizen when here and we deplored his departure. Certainly we would give him the warmest grip of our hand if he returns, and should think the city a gain. Mr. Charles has held an important position of honor and trust in this city, and because he is an old journalist, what more could be said in his praise.—*Cham. Times.*

—On Sunday morning Jan. 19th, at 10 o'clock, there will be preaching at the U. chapel, and at Clear Spring at 3 P. M., and on Sunday morning, Jan. 26th, at 10 o'clock, at Deep Creek, North Glade at 3 P. M., and at Swanton at night. On Sunday, Feb. 2d, at Mt Zion at 10 o'clock, A. M., Chestnut Grove at 3 P. M., and at Tidwell's school house in the evening. Rev. Mr. Rodrick will preach at all of these appointments, and as he is needy, he desires that the brethren come prepared for financial relief.

Church Services—Sunday.

Memorial Church.—Preaching on Sunday, at 6:45 P. M., by Rev. J. E. Moffat, of Cumberland, Md.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Mr. P. Hamill offers at private sale a valuable tract of land near Oakland, and which is in every respect a very desirable piece of property. The advantages of the place are fully set forth in the advertisement. Those wishing to invest in real estate have now a rare chance to do so.

Death of an Aged Citizen.

Died at the residence of his son, near Oakland, Md., January 13th, 1879, Samuel Harned, aged 82 years. This aged man, though known to but few persons in this vicinity, will be remembered by many in the northern part of this county. He lived most of his lifetime in a village bearing his own name (Harnedville) in the southern part of Somerset county, Pa. He was a pushing, energetic farmer, in connection with which he and his sons were for years engaged in the mercantile business. About the time the B. & O. R. R. was being made he bought a tract of land near Deer Park, (the same being now owned by Mr. John Riley.) At a later date he sold his farm and moved to the west. Here his wife, who was an estimable woman, died. Her death he seemed to feel very much. After this he lived with his children, mostly with his son John, where he died. For the past few years he has been quite a sufferer,

arising partly from an accident which resulted in the mashing of one of his limbs.

Mr. Harned has been a member of the M. E. Church for many years, and was mainly instrumental in erecting a house of worship on the old homestead, which is still used. For evenness of temper, gentleness of manner and kindness to others, he will long be remembered by those who knew him. His mind though somewhat impaired during the past two years, was perfectly clear during the last hours of his life. His death was as his life, calm and peaceful.

His remains were interred in the Odd-Fellows cemetery, at Oakland, Tuesday.

Meeting of County Commissioners.

In addition to those published last week, the following Supervisors' accounts were filed and approved:

Jas. P. Wiley, Henry Lancaster, Israel Garlitz, Wm. R. Barthouse, George L. Layman, Jacob Guagey, Jacob Maust, Otho Bernard, Abraham Turney, Gideon Ferguson, J. H. Schlossagle, Chas. A. Friend, Howard Stuck, Jas. Paul, Rudolph Beckman, Alfred Kelly, Jno. Weber, Samuel Teets, E. Droege, Johnson White.

The following Road Supervisors were appointed:

DISTRICT NO. 1.

E. Kitzmiller, road from Wilson's store to Kitzmiller's; also new road opened by him, \$10.

Daniel Wilson, road from Kitzmiller's to East Land run, \$30.

M. G. Harvey, roads worked by Wm. Sharpless last year, \$50.

John A. Junkins, road leading from the Back farm to Ryan's Glade road, \$20.

Robert Head, road leading from Sandy Flat to Deer Park, \$40.

Samuel W. Friend, road leading from Wilson's store to Burnt school house, \$85.

Silas Walters, road from dist. No. 3, \$45.

John H. Miller, road from Deer Park to Ryan's Glade road, and from Wilson's store to road from Deer Park to Ryan's Glade road, \$25.

John Riley, old county road leading from road given to Samuel W. Friend, to Broad Ford, \$20.

Wm. H. Chaderton, road leading from road given to John Riley, through D or Park to Broad Ford, \$25.

Henry Shank, road leading from top of Sawmill hill to Glen Dale Church, \$75.

J. Fletcher, Friend, road from Sawmill hill to Altamont road, \$20.

R. Steadings, road from where it turns off of Sawmill road, near Mrs. Braker's, to Altamont road at John Edmonds', \$15.

DISTRICT NO. 2.

Johns Wess, Factory road to Morgantown road, and all roads lying east of Factory road, including the Poland road; \$100.

Wm. Boyer, all roads north of Morgantown road and east of Yough river to Factory, including road leading from mouth of Collins' run, via Boyer's, to Pennsylvania line; also road from Steelmill's mill to Daniel Bousler's, \$100.

Henry Lancaster, Morgantown road from Hoshen's run to Selbyport, and River road to district line, \$80.

Lott Frazee, road from State line near Jockey Hollow, via Frazee's ridge, thence to Baptist Church and Ulysses Frazee's, to Yough river, \$35.

Samuel Lowdermilk, River road from Selbyport north to road near Yough bridge; also road from Buff also bridge, via John J. Frazee's and Samuel Lowdermilk's, to Asher's Glade road, \$70.

W. A. Coddington, Furnace road to Accident road, \$40.

Jefferson Frazee, road from Kimmell Frazee's to Asher's Glade road; also road to Rush's water trough, \$35.

Wm. R. Barthouse, Asher's Glade road to State line; also road to Sand Spring, and road to West Virginia line, \$35.

Lewis Vansickle, road from east end of Friendsville bridge, via S. K. Hook's, to J. E. Friend's, on W. Va. line, \$55.

Samuel Fortner, road from J. E. Friend's to White Rock; also road from Keeler's Glade road, back to intersect White Rock road, \$35.

Asa Savage, all roads south of Morgantown road and north of Friendsville and Keeler Glade road, \$25.

J. W. Frantz, all roads worked by Noah Humber son, \$90.

DISTRICT NO. 3.

Thos. B. Wiley, road from Gill man's shoeshop to district line near Shrock's, &c., \$10.

Peter Stark, all roads formerly worked by Charles Warnick, \$80.

Lewis Pope, all roads formerly worked by Israel Garlitz, \$65.

W. H. Swanger, all roads formerly worked by Chas. N. Durst, \$210.

James E. Guagey, all roads formerly worked by Aaron Beachy, and to Knosinger bridge, \$150.

Philip Durst, all roads formerly worked by Jacob Guagey, \$130.

Jas. P. Wiley, same roads as worked last year by Jas. Wiley, of H., \$110.

DISTRICT NO. 4.

Gillead Miller, same roads as last year, \$93.

Edward Bernard, same road as last year, \$70.

Otho Bernard, same roads as last year, \$93.

Henry M. Broadwater, Grantsville and Barton road; also Mountain Ridge road, \$85.

Geo. L. Michaels, all roads in district north of Savage river except those worked by Ulram Duckworth and Henry M. Broadwater, and except those formerly in district No. 16, \$135; also \$50 additional on road from Bloomington to Knight's water trough.

Ulram Duckworth, same roads as last year, \$63.

Andrew Blocher, the Loaning road, the Barton road and the road from Gregg's grist mill to Simon Greene's, \$110.

—Cline, roads from Frankville up the Savage river, \$60.

DISTRICT NO. 5.

Abraham Turney, same roads as last year, \$50.

James Paul, Morgantown road from Geo. Hileman's to district line; also road from Samuel Hileman's to Shrock farm, \$40.

Henry S. H. Sagle, same roads as last year, \$40.

Jacob Mosser, roads worked last year by Josiah Beachy, \$5.

Gideon Ferguson, same roads as last year, \$90.

Wm. Englehart, all roads south of Bear creek, including road from Boyer's farm to Goodrich's, \$95.

Alex. Fresh, same roads as last year, \$95.

Joseph Lint, Legislature road from district line of No. 2 to district line of No. 5, \$90.

Daniel Beachy, Morgantown road to district line, thence to National road, \$70.

Solomon Turney, all other roads north of Morgantown road, \$90.

DISTRICT NO. 6.

Elijah Friend, road from river bridge to W. Va. line; also road from White Rock run to the Cranesville road near the river bridge; also from White Rock, via McNeur's farm to east end of Cranes' lane, \$58.

John W. Johnson, all other roads except those worked by Elijah Friend on west side of river, \$35.

Wesley Savage, road from Sang Run to south end of Deep Creek bridge, \$62.

Philip Lewis, road from river bridge to Johnston, \$10.

Wm. Casteel, road from Joseph Frantz's to bridge at Sell's mill, \$45.

Thaddeus Gloydfrey, road from Specter's school house to Glen Dale Church, \$40.

Nimrod Gloydfrey, road from Oak land road to district line near Shrock's, and road from top of mound to Bear Creek, \$12.

Sauiel Specht, road from Johnston to McHenry; also road from McHenry, via R. Speicher's, to district line of No. 7, \$71.

John Pysell, road from McHenry, via Pysell's, to Johnston, \$37.

Gov. E. Bishop, road from Andrew Scholtz's, via Casteel's farm to Legislature road, \$30.

Lewis Bittelz, road from Bear Creek to Grantsville road near Shrock's, \$40.

DISTRICT NO. 7.

Adam Sell, road from Burnt school house to north end of Deep Creek bridge at Sell's mill, \$70.

Nelson Irvin, road from Sand Flat to Casteel farm, \$30.

Joseph Martin, road from Oakland to top of mountain, via Jos. King's, \$60.

Johnson White, road from Oak land to top of mountain, via Wondery's, \$25.

Nathan Casteel, same roads as last year, \$40.

W. M. Coddington, Sang Run road from Oakland to Deep Cr's, \$90.

E. D. Keimer, roads worked by Stephen Browning last year, \$25.

G. W. DeKawder, road from Oak land to Herrington creek, the ending bridge, \$40.

Jos. B. Davis, Hutton's Switch road to W. Va. line, \$15.

Thos. Browning, road from Herrington Creek to West Va. line; also road from Hutton's Switch road to Grantsville road, \$30.

J. T. Bowers, West Union road from Oakland to West Union No. 8; also road from Lewis Thompson's to Wm. Lower's, and West Union road to district line of No. 8, \$85.

Chas. Sweeney, Hoopoe road from Oakland to Sand Flat, \$70.

DISTRICT NO. 8.

Jehu Paugh, road leading to Kitzmiller's and Ryan's Glade road, \$50.

J. McClure Mason, road from Swan house to top of mountain at pike, \$85.

Hugh Cooper, the road opened by him last year, \$25.

Isaac W. Abernathy, Northwest corner pike from North Branch river to

W. Va. line, and all roads south of pike, \$200.

Joseph Irons, all other roads in district, \$190.

DISTRICT NO. 9.

Michael Durst, same roads as last year, \$25.

Henry Blocher, roads south of National road in dist. No. 9, \$60.

John Wilhelm, road from Pennsylvania line to National road west of Thos. Johnson's, \$60.

Jasper Guard filed list of discounts allowed on taxes. Approved by Board.

S. W. Friend filed bond as Road Supervisor, which was approved.

W. H. Hagans elected clerk for present year and filed bond in the penalty of \$1,000, which was approved by Board.

The following are the prices adopted by the Board for Supervisors, &c., for the present year.

Supervisors, . . . \$1.40 per day.

laborers, . . . 1.00 per day.

2 horse team & driver, 2.50 per day.

Horse and Cart . . . 1.50 per day.

Isaac Larue appointed Constable in District No. 9.

Robert Head, L. H. Schofield and John Friend, of N., appointed Examiners on road in district No. 1, from Joseph King's to —.

OAKLAND, Jan. 16th, 1879.

EDITOR OF THE REPUBLICAN:

Will you be kind enough to insert a brief statement of facts for me in reply to the charges of H. P. Tasker in his paper of last week? In his notice to Administrators, &c., he advises them to take the advertisements in his paper themselves, as I positively refused to give him Mr. O'Brien's notice. What I did say was this, (and I am sure Mr. O'Brien will corroborate me.) As I was not on very good terms with Tasker, I did not care to carry the notice to him, and would prefer he would tell him to send to the editor and get it on Tuesday, as I would have it ready on that day; and that he had a perfect right to select the paper. In regard to the notice of Samuel Hoff and others, (I simply pronounce false from beginning to end. I gave the notice as I understood it from Mr. Hoff, and in a conversation with that gentleman afterwards, I think he was satisfied as to how the mistake occurred. As I was tired to try his paper at that time, 1875, it is not likely that I took it to a paper I was not patronizing unless ordered to do so. But as I am only responsible to Mr. Hoff if matters little to me whether it suits Tasker or not. He says he will hold me responsible under the law. Well let him do so. That seems to be a standing threat with him, such notices having appeared in his paper before.

In conclusion I will say that hereafter I positively refuse to carry any notice of any kind to him, and will continue to patronize whatever paper I desire, or accommodate my friends of either of the other papers. If this is sufficient cause for litigation, he had better enter suit at once, and I will endeavor to vindicate myself and show him up in his true character. Until then I shall take no further notice of his contemptible stunts, but warn him to be careful what he writes.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
WM. L. RAWLINGS.

Balky Horses.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals puts forth the following rules for the treatment of balky horses, which will bear reproduction:

1. Pat the horse upon the neck; examine the harness carefully, first on one side and then on the other, speaking encouragingly while doing so; then jump into the wagon and give the word go; generally he will obey.

2. A teamster in Maine says he can start the worst balky horse by taking him out of the shafts and making him go around in a circle until he is giddy. If the first dance of this sort doesn't cure him the second will.

3. To cure a balky horse, simply place your hand over the horse's nose and shut off his wind until he wants to go, and then let him go.

4. The brain of the horse seems to entertain but one idea at a time; therefore continued whipping only confirms his stubborn resolve, if you can by any means give him a new subject to think of you will generally have no trouble in starting him.

A simple remedy is to take a couple of turns of stout twine around the fore leg, just below the knee, light enough for the horse to feel, and tie in a bowknot. At the first check he will go dancing off, and after going a short distance you can get out and remove the string to prevent injury to the tendon in your farther drive.

5. Take the tail of the horse between the hind legs, and tie it by a cord to the saddle girth.

What used to be regarded and denominated invariably as the vice of intemperance is now held in many and the worst cases, to be dispendia, a mad, irresistible craving for alcoholic stimulants. In a large number of instances, it is unquestionably a species of moral insanity; it is often associated with other forms of mental derangement, and is very apt, in connection with one or more of these forms, to be hereditary, even through several generations. While there is usually a broad and palpable difference between the vice and the mania, the former may frequently become the latter, especially in persons of a nervous-sanguine temperament, women being more liable to the mania than men. The alcoholic principle perverts the action, if not the nutrition, of cerebral matter, and the repeated disturbance of the mental functions by fits of intoxication, the loose and irregular habits superinduced, the excitation of remorse and self disgust, with desperate and continued efforts to drive out the demon, and thought by increased drinking, all combine to cause dispendia. The victim of it loses entire command over his will; has no power to withstand the appetite for alcohol, and is transformed into an abject slave of his morbid thirst. He deteriorates mentally and morally with physical indulgence, and, ere long, becomes a wreck of everything useful and estimable. In such condition he requires confinement or restraint before there can be any hope of his cure. This view is now taken by advanced philanthropists and reformers; hence inebriate asylums are continually springing up in different parts of the country. Such asylums are beginning to be thought as useful as asylums for other kinds of insanity; and it will not be many years before they shall be established in every community. We have commenced to see that vices and crimes arise quite as much from mental disorder as from moral defects; that all sorts of evil, are to a certain extent, the result of dementia, and should be so treated. We marvel now at the ignorance that could regard insanity as a vice for which the sufferer was responsible. In due season we shall be able, let us hope, to detect vicious or diseased tendencies in man, and, by skillful, sympathetic treatment, direct them to beneficial ends, and to solve in a measure, the stubborn problem of evil.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

JOHN RICHARDSON,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.
—GRAIN CRADLES A SPECIALTY.
Also an Improved Hand Sown Sower.
Jail-y Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 16th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their offices in Oakland,

On Monday, Feb. 10th, 1879,
at which time Road Supervisors' bonds will be approved, and all other business transacted as may come before the Board.

W. H. HAGANS,
Clerk.

Notice to Contractors.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 15, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will receive Sealed Proposals for the building of a Bridge across Yough River, in District No. 2, known as the Fike Bridge, between Guard's and Selbyport.

Said bridge to be built according to the following plan and specifications: To be built of stone or masonry, but raised one foot higher; length 200 feet; width of span 100 feet; stone pier in center, said bridge built on the same plan as the Friendsville bridge, above at above bridge. To be as wide as present abutments will allow, and covered with good pine shingles.

Said bridge to be completed on or before the first day of July next, amount to be levied at annual levy of 1879.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

By order County Commissioners.

W. H. HAGANS,
Clerk.

Estate of George Meese, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.—That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of GEORGE MESE, late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscriber, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated, on or before the 15th day of July, 1879. They may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 14th day of January, 1879.

AARON WILHELM,
Administrator.

Estate of Henry Walter, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.—That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of HENRY WALTER, late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscriber, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated, on or before the 15th day of July, 1879. They may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 14th day of January, 1879.

MARGARET A. WALTER,
Administratrix.

Estate of Henry Walter, deceased.

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MARGARET A. WALTER,
Administratrix.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

PRIVATE SALE

OF A

MOST VALUABLE

AND HIGHLY

IMPROVED FARM!

In Garrett County.

The undersigned offers for sale the

"Promised Land" Farm,

formerly owned by Col. James M. Schley, containing two hundred and seventy four acres.

This property is one mile from Hutton's Switch and Post Office, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and four miles from Oakland, and connected therewith by a good county road. The property is

Elegantly Improved,

Two-thirds in cultivation, Two sets of farm buildings, good houses on each, with barns, sheds and out buildings of every kind and noted therewith. The whole enclosed with a new and substantial fence, and a large portion of the land has been recently tilled. Never falling springs of water in every field.

Possession given 1st of April next.

For terms, &c., address or apply to the undersigned at Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

P. HAMILL,
Real Estate Agent.

A Farm for Rent.

The farm known as the William Schley place, five miles from Oakland, containing

700 Acres of Land,

all included, is now offered for rent. There are on this place one large dwelling, and two tenant houses, a good barn, stable and sheds. The land is well adapted to grazing, and can be rented for one year, with the privilege of live.

For particulars and terms address or apply to

JOHN M. DAVIS,
Oakland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

In the Orphans' Court for Garrett county.

In the matter of the sale of the Real Estate of Thomas Wilson, deceased.

Ordered, this 10th day of January, 1879, by the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, that the sale of the Real Estate of Thomas Wilson, deceased, be postponed until the 1st day of February, 1879, at which time the said Real Estate shall be sold, and the proceeds thereof be paid to the said Thomas Wilson, late of said county, deceased, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 10th day of February, 1879. Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in the town of Oakland once in each of three successive weeks before the 10th day of February, 1879.

The report shall state the amount of sales to be made.

JOSEPH DEWITT, C. J. O. C.
ANDREW J. MICHAEL, J. O. C.
WILLIAM HARVEY, J. O. C.

True Copy—Test—WM. L. RAWLINGS,
Register.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Baptists in Iowa report a moderate revival interest under regular pastors, but only a company of school girls of ordinary intelligence. There was no suggestion of prison garb. They all wore neat calico dresses and a neat little white collar. Some had their hair braided, some wore it short, but everyone showed that cultivation of neatness of person, which is one of the most refining influences which can be brought to bear upon and cherish the self-respect necessary to virtuous womanhood. In one corner sat the fifty or sixty little girls, all dressed in neatly made calico dresses, and looking so interesting and happy that any mother's heart would go out to them in affection. They listened to several short addresses, joined in singing (and, by the way, they sang beautifully, led by a young lady who, having passed her term of imprisonment of four years without ever having once been reprimanded, is free, and is employed as an officer of the institution), and preserved the most perfect order.

It was a sight never to be forgotten. I could have listened all day to Mrs. Hendricks and Mrs. Smith as they related incidents of their work. Of the inmates received 82 percent, have been permanently reformed. Only think of it! and it is all the work of women.

Men were skeptical when the idea was proposed. They declared that hardened criminals who were then in the various jails and prisons. When this institution was opened, a number of the most hardened and abandoned women were brought there, and the inmates were ordered their chains off, and she controls them all with pure strength of moral force. It is truly wonderful. Never have I seen anything that so inspired me with hope that fallen humanity may be reclaimed as this sight. Of the workings of the institution it tells the whole of it in a few lines. The only objection that has ever been urged to it is that the inmates are made too comfortable. But then, they are all good, and they are all reformed. They are the products of education; they are compelled to lead lives of purity and order, and if any one can show that they would be morally improved by making them physically uncomfortable, or branding them with a prison costume, or keeping them in manacles and handcuffs when they can be governed without, on him let the burden of proof fall. I learned with regret, but not with surprise, that the inmates may be branded with a prison costume, or keeping them in manacles and handcuffs when they can be governed without, on him let the burden of proof fall.

—The Boston Young Men's Christian Union is happy over a bequest of \$80,000 from the late Joseph B. Eaton, conditional only upon the raising of whatever additional sum is necessary to clear the institution from debt. As this will be but about \$7,000, the whole debt is thus wiped out.

—The following named clergymen of the Church of England have embraced Catholicism within a comparatively brief period: Rev. Joseph Atkinson, of the Order of Charity; Rev. E. W. Atwood, of St. Michael's Church, Shore-ditch; Rev. C. Brodie, of St. Stephen's, Kensington; Rev. George Whitefield Benjamin, D. D., Rev. Frances Bayly, Rev. W. L. Burrows, of St. Peter's, Liverpool, and Rev. A. J. D. Bradley, of St. Martin's Liverpool.

—When Mr. Moody was in Dublin, in 1874, he held a Christian Convention, similar to those which he has held in many of our cities. Each succeeding year its anniversary has been observed by a Convention of like character and purpose. The fifth was held last month in the new Christian Union Building, and lasted several days; about five hundred ministers of all denominations were present, and thousands attended the meetings.

—The chief Methodist school of theology in the Northwest, the Garrett Institute at Evanston, Ill., will graduate its first lady student the coming spring, Miss Mary A. Phillips, of Olney, Ill.; and the professors are understood to say she is the first lady applicant in the country for a degree in Methodist theology. When she enters the school, the professors looked with disfavor upon her presence, but a year's acquaintance and reflection have converted them. She is the daughter of a clergyman, the peer of the best man in her class, and intends to do Gospel public work.

—A speaker at the recent meeting of the Detroit teachers said that children should be taught grammar when they are even too young to read, but that the teaching of technical grammar should be reserved until the last year at the High School. He held that no one ever changed from a bad speaker to a good one by correcting his sayings by the rules of grammar. It is constant practice that causes correctness.

There is a great deal of truth in this; who that has ever attended a country school but remembers how the talk of the pupils, in spite of ceaseless recitations in grammar, remained crammed with blunders?

A Model Reformatory.

This afternoon by invitation of Mrs. Gov. Hendricks, I accompanied her to visit the most wonderful institution in the world. It is the Woman's Prison and Reformatory for girls. It has the honor of being the first one of the kind in the world. There is another now at Sherborne, Mass., but it has only been in operation two years, while this has been in operation seven years, and the Sherborne prison was modeled after this. This institution receives all the convicted criminals of the State who are girls and women.

All incorrigible girls are also sent here, where they are received and taught. Among the inmates are nearly fifty little girls under twelve years of age who had already entered upon a life of crime. As the noble-looking Quakeress, Sarah Smith, who, with the assistance of a corps of eight or nine women, manages this whole institution, ascended with me the stairs to the chapel, she said: "Remember these girls and women are from the very same and off-spring of Indiana." As I looked upon them I involuntarily exclaimed, "Can it be possible?" About 200 girls and women were before me. Their faces were so clean and their

hair so smooth that they fairly shone. Their countenances beamed with interest, and I never for one moment would have imagined them to be criminals, but only a company of school girls of ordinary intelligence. There was no suggestion of prison garb. They all wore neat calico dresses and a neat little white collar. Some had their hair braided, some wore it short, but everyone showed that cultivation of neatness of person, which is one of the most refining influences which can be brought to bear upon and cherish the self-respect necessary to virtuous womanhood. In one corner sat the fifty or sixty little girls, all dressed in neatly made calico dresses, and looking so interesting and happy that any mother's heart would go out to them in affection. They listened to several short addresses, joined in singing (and, by the way, they sang beautifully, led by a young lady who, having passed her term of imprisonment of four years without ever having once been reprimanded, is free, and is employed as an officer of the institution), and preserved the most perfect order.

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AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.

—To Fricassee Eggs.—Take hard-boiled eggs and roll them in brown crumbs seasoned with salt and pepper and nutmeg, and try them a delicate brown in butter.

—Cocoanut Candy.—Grate the meat of a cocoanut, and having ready two pounds of finely-whited sugar (white) and the beaten whites of two eggs, also, the milk of the nut, mix together and make into little cakes. In a short time the candy will be dry enough to eat, and I have always found it to be as good as if cooked.

—Indian Pudding.—Stir into a pint of scalding milk Indian meal enough for a stiff batter; when cold add three eggs, one tablespoonful each of butter and molasses, one-half cup of flour, one tablespoonful of baking powder, flavor with cinnamon; to be eaten with a rich sauce.

—To manufacture furniture polish take equal quantities of common white wax, white soap, in the proportion of one ounce of each to a pint of water. Cut the above ingredients fine, and dissolve over a fire until well mingled.

—Cure for Inflammatory Rheumatism.—Take a ounce of pulverized saltpetre put in half a pint of sweet oil; bathe the parts affected, and a sound cure will speedily be effected.

—Jelly Cake.—Three-quarters pound sugar, half pound butter, one cup sour milk, half teaspoonful soda stirred into the milk, six eggs, pound flour; stir this well together. Bake in the pans not more than half inch thick; when baked, as you take them from the oven, lay them on a flat surface, spread over a layer of jelly on the top, then lay on another cake, then jelly, then cake; keep the best-looking for the top; cut it in square pieces.

—Escalloped Potatoes.—When the potatoes are thoroughly boiled, mash them and rub them through a colander into the milk, six eggs, pound flour; stir this well together. Bake in the pans not more than half inch thick; when baked, as you take them from the oven, lay them on a flat surface, spread over a layer of jelly on the top, then lay on another cake, then jelly, then cake; keep the best-looking for the top; cut it in square pieces.

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The eggs coated with poppy oil in three months lost 2 per cent, and in six months 4 per cent, of their weight. The eggs were still full, and devoid of unpleasant smell. The eggs rubbed over with linseed oil in three months lost 2 per cent, and in six months 3 per cent, of their weight, and when opened were found to be full, with the smell of fresh eggs.

The Grey Rat.

This morning while the workmen were tearing up the old floor of the Central freight house preparatory to relaying, they came across an immense scale box some eight inches deep, and about four feet square. It was piled up from its position, and as it was being raised, a rattling sound was heard inside. The men broke it open, when out dashed a monstrous rat. Chase was given the rodent, but the animal managed to escape by running into a pile of freight. The rat was as large as a good-sized kitchen and so gray from age that it was almost white. The bottom of the box from which it emerged was found to be completely covered to the depth of an inch or more with peanut shucks, corn, corn cobs, and the like. The only opening that could be discovered was a small hole about an inch and three-fourths in diameter through which a rat had passed. When young and small, the rat, it is supposed, crawled through the box, and after going in with plunder was unable to get out and thus became an involuntary prisoner. It gradually grew until it reached enormous proportions. The litter found in the box indicated that other rats fed it, and that kept it from starvation. The rodent was undoubtedly confined for several years, and the action of the other animals in supplying it with means of subsistence, shows a degree of intelligence that the rat has never been given credit for. How the imprisoned rat obtained water or other liquids to quench its thirst, is a mystery; but that it was in the box for several years, there can be no doubt. Had it not been for the accidental discovery, the rat would have remained in its prison until it died of sheer old age. Its long imprisonment did not seem to impair its physical qualities to any extent, as was evidenced by the sprightly manner in which it dodged about to get away from the workmen when it was released. The men could have killed it readily had they not been taken so completely by surprise by the unexpected appearance of the rodent. They did not deem it possible that even a rat could crawl through such a small aperture.—Evening Aukerian.

Macaroni.

This nutritious and wholesome article of food is little used in this country. In Italy, however, its use is universal, often constituting the principal food, or taking the place of fish, vegetables, and the dessert generally in the regular dinner. It is also sold in the streets as freely as fruits are with us. Its use is extensive in France and Germany.

It consists of pure gluten, which element constitutes only three and one-half per cent, of wheat flour, and is obtained by dissolving out the starch and other constituents of the flour with cold water. The process is as follows:

A soft dough, having been made up in a soft dough, is placed on a fine sieve, over a vat of water, and is kneaded in Italy with the feet, as long as the water which falls out in a spray, runs through milky. The tenacious nature of the gluten prevents its passing through. Starch is manufactured from the contents of the vat.

The long, hollow tubes are formed by pressing the gluten through a peculiar-shaped opening in a metallic plate, and this tubular form, so important to it in cooking, is indispensable in its drying, as gluten, when moist, rapidly tends to decompose.

Comfortable macaroni is made from flour, instead of from its gluten. It has, moreover, a starchy appearance; is more smooth and glossy than the genuine; is apt to be indigestible; is not as elastic when broken, does not show the glossy fracture of the former; and in cooking becomes pasty and does not preserve the tubular form. The genuine also—as the comforter does not swell up to more than double its original thickness.

It would be a gain to our cookery if macaroni were in more common use among us.

Can There be a World's Currency?

Twenty years ago a very intelligent Frenchman, M. de Vigny, set forth upon a trip over the continent of Europe, and to show the great want of unity in currency he placed a gold twenty-franc piece (value \$3.81) in a separate purse, and determined to have it changed into current coin at each city he visited.

In leaving France he went to Frankfurt, where he had letters to several rich merchants, one of whom changed his gold into the current coin. Thence he went to Munich, where the Frankfurt money was changed to Bavarian coin. At Berlin, again, it was changed for Prussian money. At Vienna it went through the same process, and again at Milan. Once more at Naples, and finally at Rome. After going over all Italy he passed into Switzerland, descended the Rhine, and traveled through Holland and Belgium, never failing to go to people on whom he could implicitly rely, who would neither deceive him or charge any discount. As he traveled on, his twenty-franc piece steadily shrank in value. From country to country, the

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OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

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JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St., nearly opp. Depot.

P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
Residence near Express office.

GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence opp. School house.

JOSEPH M. CRIM,
Residence on Alder Street.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.

CABINETMAKERS AND UNDERTAKERS.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. adjoining Gazette office.

JOHN SHATZER,
Shop on Fourth Street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. WHEELER COMBS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, Md.
Collections promptly attended to. 228-3

GILMORE S. HAMIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
OFFICE IS O'CONNELL'S BUILDING,
Lower Floor.

Particular attention given to conveyancing,
liquidation of insolvent estates and collection of
debts. Loans negotiated. 221-19

J. W. VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett County,
and the adjoining Counties of West Virginia,
and in the Court of Appeals of Maryland.
Jan. 21-19

THO. J. FROST, A. B. GOSPER,
PIDDICORD & GOSPER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, the adjoining Counties of
West Virginia, and in the Court of Appeals
of Maryland. Jan. 21-19

DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG
Late Resident Surgeon, New York
Eye and Ear Infirmary.

HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY in the
City of Cumberland, Md., for the EX-
CLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the
Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and
Throat.
Office, No. 21 South Centre Street.
Jan. 21-19

A. LOEWENSTEIN,
TAILOR.

OAKLAND, MD.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of
Oakland and vicinity, that he has had in his
ward large stock of

Fall and Winter Cloths,
Cassimeres, Vestings, etc.,
which he is prepared to make to order upon
the shortest notice and in the most

Neat and Fashionable Manner.

Guarantees a Perfect Fit.
All work WARRANTED to give entire
satisfaction.

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY
AT OAKLAND

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers at private sale, a Val-
uable Mill, situated on the Youngs Run riv-
er, in the town of Oakland, and now doing a
successful business. In connection with it
never failing water power. It has also a good
mill race, now a Horse Power Engine to
which a saw mill can be attached. Its loca-
tion renders it the most desirable one for gen-
eral milling purposes of any in the country.
There are also five acres of land, well adapted
for building lots, situated, which will be
sold together or separately at the option of the
purchaser. Also a Two and a half story
FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, in good order
and pleasantly situated, with all necessary
buildings, either or which will be sold
separately or together. Price VERY
LOW, and terms easy.

For further particulars, address,
W. A. DAILY,
821 1/2 Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

850 ACRES

Good Land

For Sale Cheap.

This Land lies on the Hoopole
Road, about six miles north east
from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is
generally covered with good timber.

Would make several good farms.
Will be sold in bulk or in small
lots. Title good.

If any farmer and terms apply to
this notice or to the postoffice, Oak-
land, Garrett Co., Md.

Mr. Nasby Anticipates the Investi-
gating Committee, and Has an
Investigation of His Own.

CONFEDERATE KIDNAPERS.
(In the State of Kentucky.)
December 23, 1878.

I don't want no Senatorial com-
mittee down here. I don't want no
body pryin' around bringin' niggers
up to testify ez to wat they know
about clockshuns, and votin' and
sich. Niggers iz predestin, and their
mental vishuns iz distorted. They
don't understand polythix, and hev
very dim and confused notions of
religion. Ther ain't a nigger in
this State who can read or write.

Heve that the Fifteenth Amend-
ment means that they shud hev the rite to
vote, unfettered and unhindered,
and that they hev the rite to vote ez
they please. They can't be made to
understand that the superior in-
telligence that lays mostly around
Bacon's waz designed by Providence
to guide and direct em, and that
they might be thankful that it iz
here to keer for em.

To put niggers onto the stand for
examination iz to convict ourselves.
Ther ain't ez many uv us to swear
ez ther wuz the morin' uv the clock-
shun, but ther iz enuf.

That the county shud hev the two
inward uv wad did reely happen
clockshun day, I hev already held
an examination, and here it iz:

Issaker Gavitt sworn.—Wuz pres-
ent at the poles last clockshun day,
and hed votid. Count without my
double-barreled shot-gun, for I did
not anticipate trouble uv any kind.
Hed understood that the niggers hed
agreed to vote the state Demo-
cratic ticket, in which I wad ez soon
they wud vote ez not. Rather en-
couraged em. Remember acceptin
an invitation to take somthin' with
one uv em, and wad hev accepted
privately with wad uv em. Am
first bossin the prejudis which every
white man hev again color. They
got so that I kin tolerate nigger
with reserve, if he iz liberal. Two
uv em hed votid them wuz the two
Republican tickets wuz found in
the box when we diskeved it, that
every one uv em had Republican
tickets insid uv Democratic and
that they purposed to vote em. Hed
naturally enraged. Dashed the nig-
gers away from the whider and hed
the poles closed. Rushed home and
got my shot-gun, ez did Deeking
Pogam, Capt. McPetter and the rest
uv em.

Immediately notified the nig-
gers that this kind uv a thing wad not
do, and that while we desired em to
exercise their rites, they must exer-
cise em in accordance with the ideas
of the dominant race, and nuthin
else. Otherwise they wud not exercise
em. Ther wuz som trouble, which
resulted in the killin uv perhaps
seventy uv em. Can't state exactly
how many wuz killed, ez we didn't
count em.

Believes in President Hayes, es-
pecially since the appointment uv
Mesby ez Consul to Hong Kong.
Thinks it wud be a grate measure uv
pastiesion of the (Gavitt) end be
appointed to smthin.

Deekin Pogam testified to about
the same thing that Issaker did.
Wuz wifin that the niggers shud
vote if they wud only vote the
Democratic ticket. Hed overcome
the prejudis every Caucasian wuz
found to hev agin the inferior race,
but shud insist alluz that the inferior
race shud be guided and directed by
the superior. If the superior race
wants to vote the Democratic ticket,
the inferior must do likewise, and
so on. Otherwise wud like to vote.
We shud insist on hev in our coun-
cil in when we make up our Congress-
shunal represintashun, but we can-
not their votes. Otherwise the
bloated North wud hev the brige on
us. Approves the President's policy,
especially his appointment uv Mesby
ez Minister, or whatever it iz, to
Hong Kong. Nuthin so consti-
tutes the Southern mind ez an appointment.
Wud like to hev it tried on hisself.

Colonel McPetter testified to smut
in perhaps seven or eight uv em
Believed he wuz justified, and ap-
pealed to the Northern sense uv rite.
Hed the niggers votid the Republi-
can ticket, it wud hev bothered us to
elect the Democratic ticket, smthin
that the Corners alluz hed done, and
alluz expoid to do. Content and
wooden stand immovashuns. If the
niggers want to vote let em vote rite,
and ther will be no objections to
it. Otherwise we can't permit.

I didn't consider it necessary to
take any more testimony. But this
I hed sworn to, before Basco, who
sealed it offshilly with the end uv a
whisky glass, and I shud hev rid
it in Basco. I hope it will hev the

proper effect. I hope the North will
see that we recognize the amend-
ments, and that we air willin to go
as far ez possible. We must,
however, preserve the integrity uv
the old Democratic party, and must
have our majorities. When this iz
understood ther will be no more
trouble. When the nigger gets into
the proper frame uv mind uv votin'
we want him to, and the better
all end, and ther will be that es-
sential kind uv peace that we desire.
Otherwise ther will be more werry
more trouble.

JOSEPH Y. NASBY, Statesman
(Continued.)

Some of Its Effects.

A writer upon the subject of kid-
ney diseases publishes his views in
one of our Maryland journals as fol-
lows:

"It is a very serious, yet serious
disease, and that the different
diseases of the kidneys, including
Bright's and Diabetic, must
be treated as such, and not as
dangerous, incurable and fatal of
them all, have been more prevalent
in the past few years than ever
known before. The problem has
puzzled many of the best medical
and scientific minds to account thereof.
As it is absolutely known that
larger beer has come into almost uni-
versal use within the period, when diseases
of the kidneys, growing fatal in
many instances, grow most alarm-
ing, there are those—among them
also scientists and members of all
medical schools—who are of opinion
that the superabundant and unre-
strained use of lager beer is one
cause, which, chief of the producing
causes. It is a well ascertained fact,
as I may state upon unimpaired
authority, that the preserving quality
of malt liquors is the alcohol produc-
ed by fermentation, which in well
brewed ale and beer amounts to 31
and 4 per cent. To enable, however,
the great populace to drink—prob-
ably to beavers—large quantities of
lager beer, the alcohol has been re-
duced from one to one-half and per-
haps, not sufficient to prevent it from
acidifying or assuming a condition
of putrefaction. To overcome this
the beer brewer has discovered that
by the use of lime it will enable him
to keep his beer from going to six
weeks. The biphenide of lime has
such an affinity for the resin in the
beer, with which all lager beer is
more or less impregnated, that it
fixes it. The resin, thus fixed, is well
known, has such an effect upon the
kidneys—so physicians assert—as to
overturn in their natural action, giv-
ing them more work than they can
naturally perform. The consequence
is that Bright's disease, and other
diseases of the kidneys, so fatal of
recent years, ensue. These maladies,
it is well known, have become par-
ticularly common and alarming
among both ladies and gentlemen,
embracing the best circles of society,
who use lager beer, not only on ac-
count of its palatable taste, but be-
cause of its being so easily obtained—
carried to their very doors—and used
daily on account of the convenient
manner in which it is served to them in
the refrigerated patent bottle. The
matter to which I here allude is one
of vast moment, and should be seri-
ously considered. What I have said
is based upon scientific principles,
practical observation and the opin-
ions of medical gentlemen in high
standing.

REPORTED FINDING OF A. T.
STEWART'S BODY.—The New York
Sun of the 16th inst., says: "It is
stated upon authority so trustworthy
as to leave little if any doubt of the
entire correctness of the report, that
Mrs. A. T. Stewart has said to a gen-
tleman, within the last six days, that
the body of her husband has been re-
covered; that it has been delivered
to Judge Hilton, and that it has been
placed by him in a vault well guard-
ed, there to remain until the com-
pletion of the crypt in the Stewart
Memorial Cathedral, in Garden
City." The Sun further says the body
was found through a well-known
legal firm, and that \$50,000 cash was
paid, \$100,000 being at first demand-
ed. Reporters yesterday endeavor-
ed to see Judge Hilton in reference
to the reported recovery of the body.
Mr. Hilton, however, declined to be
seen. In response to a note request-
ing a statement of facts in the case,
he sent the following in his own
handwriting: "Having no informa-
tion I desire to communicate, I pre-
fer at present not speaking further on
the subject." The detectives express
entire ignorance in regard to the
matter.

Editors and publishers were made
a special subject of prayer during
prayer week. The country papers
are expressing the hope that someth-
ing was said for delinquent sub-
scribers, as they needed it more.

All over the world Dr. Bull's
Cough Syrup is making its way, and
every place it reaches consumptive
people are more seldom met. It is
truly a blessing to humanity and
costs only 25 cents.

Moody's Labors.

Mr. Moody's Gospel talk to young
men at Dr. Leyburn's church one
day last week, was on "Reaping the
whirlwind." There were two thous-
and or more men in the church, and
some of the incidents introduced in
the discourse were very affecting.
The text was the sixth chapter of
Galatians, and the seventh verse:
"Be not deceived, God is not mocked:
for whatsoever a man soweth, that
shall he also reap." If, said Mr.
Moody, we sow the wind, we must
reap the whirlwind. Nearly every
man has been deceived sometime in
his life. Our best friends prove false.
Nay, our own hearts play the traitor,
but God cannot be deceived. What-
soever a man sows that must he reap.
You may sow sin in the darkness,
but you will reap sin and misery in
the light. As it is in the natural
world, so it, very often is in the
spiritual. The farmer who sows oats
does not look for a harvest of water-
melons or cucumbers. Young men
do not study law in order to become
great physicians. It only needs for
any man, no matter how much he
doubts the Bible, to stop to think a
moment to find that this text tell of
a law of God which is unvarying.
You'll find the evidences all around
you. See this hydra-headed sin of
intemperance which is sapping the
minds of some of the best men in
the country; it invariably brings
results that can be predicted in ad-
vance. What a harvest there is of
the corn and rye in this vicinity!
What crushed hopes! What blighted
lives! The reaping time must
surely come. As a general thing,
men who make money out of liquor
do not enjoy their ill-gotten gains.
When a man makes drinkards of
others, one of his sons usually falls
into the ranks, or else some miserable
depraved fellow steals into his house-
hold and wins the affections of his
beloved daughter and leads her into
a life of constant unhappiness. It
will be found that a good many
liquor sellers hang themselves, and
that their sons often turn out crim-
inals. The reaping time must come.
The whirlwind must eventually
overtake. What a reaping time
King David had! He had his pain-
ishment. An adulterer himself, he
lived to see his daughter follow in
his footsteps. Having displayed
God, he should not have complained
when his beloved son Absalom turned
against him and drove him from the
throne. "O Absalom, my son," he
cries, "would to God I had died
for thee." God's mild grinds slowly,
but it is very sure.

Then be sure your sins will find
you out. Taxes are not inevitable.
Death has not come to every man,
for Elias was one exception, but that
sin will discover you is absolutely
certain. We have to deal with a
God of equity. Teach your boy to
curse God, and in a little while he
will curse you; teach your clerk
sharp practice in business, and direct-
ly he will use his experience to the
detriment of your cash box. Many
a young man has been ruined by
dishonest employers. Then, remem-
ber, you must always reap more
than you sow. If you sow a bad
seed you will always reap a harvest.
Let me tell you that instead of the
kingdom of righteousness the most
of us are living in sentimentalism.
God's law has not been abrogated to
suit the requirements of later day
Christians. It remains in as full
force as ever. No amount of singing
or praying is going to take the place
of restitution where it can and should
be made. If a young man cheats a
poor woman out of a heard bill,
there's no use in him coming here to
profess religion until he makes repara-
tion. We have got to be honest
first. A religion without morals is
nothing but a mockery of the name.
Worship, will not compensate for
continual swindling. A good name
is of more account to a young man
than all the pleasures of theatre, ball
room or concert hall, and a clear con-
science is something far better than
all the delinquency that can be crowd-
ed into a lifetime.

But you ask me what becomes of
substitution, of salvation by Jesus
Christ. I say that salvation does not
affect the retribution of sin under
God's immutable laws in this world,
although it does make you free from
the annihilation of the future. If a
drunken man falls and breaks a leg
and it has to be amputated, and he
becomes a sober Christian ever after,
he may have great spiritual comfort,
but he will have to hop through
life on one leg nevertheless. God
forgives you sowing the tares and
thistles and does not drive you from

his sight, but you must reap the
tares and thistles all the same. De-
any of you find sin sweet? Ask the
prisoners in the penitentiary yonder
if the way of the transgressor is a
pleasant one. Oh, let us wake up to
a realization of our iniquities, and
ask God to have mercy upon us and
forgive us.—Baltimore American.

Now that the cold weather has
moderated the chronicles are coming
forward with statistics and compar-
isons. It is claimed that no such
continued frigid has been ex-
perienced in this section since 1856,
and that it extended over more ter-
ritory in the United States than ever
before at any one time. The Cleve-
land Herald says the cold was as re-
markable for its length and breadth
as it was for its thickness. It
stretched pretty much all over the
continent, and in all places it was in-
tensely severe as compared with the
average winter weather of the lati-
tude. Snow fell to the depth of sev-
eral inches in Shreveport, Vicks-
burg, and several other Southern
cities where a stray flake now and
then is about the usual winter al-
lowance.

In the Northern States business
for a good many working hours was
substantially at a standstill, the rail-
road companies wisely making little
or no effort to even push through
passenger or mail trains, while the
movement of merchandise was totally
suspended. Indeed, very rarely has
an interval of severe winter weather
caused such disturbance of business
as well as loss of property and gen-
eral suffering as that of the past few
days. Its advent was so sudden, par-
ticularly in those parts of the country
where cold weather is seldom
known, that it caused most acute
distress among the poor and serious
discomfort to even the rich. The
suffering among the colored people
in the Southern States was especially
severe, though there are not so many
cases of actual death reported from
among them as we hear of in the
North. From all portions of the
North, in fact, come accounts of per-
sons freezing to death—tramps in
most instances, though not a few
drivers and others whose occupation
necessitated exposure, go to swell
the death list.

In a late conversation with the
editor of the Wheeling Intelligencer
Vice President Keyser, of the Balti-
more and Ohio railroad, gave the
most positive assurance of the com-
pany's intention to resume and pros-
ecute, as soon as the financial condi-
tion will justify it, the extension of
the Pennsylvania R. R. to a connection
with the Pittsburgh and Connellsville.
When the extension is built it is the
intention to make the Pennsylvania
a great through route, inasmuch as it
shortens the line some fifty miles
between Wheeling and Cumberland,
and saves one range of mountains,
and therefore enables the company to
make faster time and a more eco-
nomical haul. The outlet from
Wheeling west will of course be over
the Central Ohio.

From all parts of the country re-
ports come of the immense sales and
increasing demand for that deserv-
ingly popular Sewing Machine, The
Old and Reliable "STANDARD," the
price of which the proprietors wisely
reduced to \$20, including all the at-
tachments, and at once secured for
them a popularity among the people,
far beyond that ever yet attain-
ed by any other machine of any
price, the consequence of which is,
agents are leaving the old high priced
machines, and seeking territory for
the "STANDARD." Knowing from
experience that with the best goods
at the lowest price they can afford
all other machines, where the super-
ior quality and low price is made
known. This special Machine
combines all the improvements, is
far ahead of all others in beauty and
durability of its work, ease of man-
agement, light running and certainty
of operation, is sensibly made upon
sound principles, with positive work-
ing parts all steel, and can be safely
put down as the very perfection of a
reliable Sewing Machine, in
every particular, that will outlast
any Machine, and at a price far down
below any other. It is thoroughly
warranted for five years. Read in
order of charge. And sent to any
part of the country for examination
by the customer before payment of
the bill. We can predict equally as
large a demand for them in this
section as in others. Families desir-
ing the best Machine manufactured
should write direct to the Factory.
And enterprising persons wishing to
seize the chance should apply for a
descriptive agency. See advertise-
ment in another part of this paper.
Address, Standard Machine Co., Cor.
Broadway and Clinton Place, New
York.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

SONG.

I.
Tyrant's garden by a river,
Where the grasses bend and quiver
On the river's rocky edge,
And a host of blue runs down
Through the meadows to a town,
In a winding way,
And where the golden flowers blow,
And the river flows so slow,
And the low through meadows going,
I shall never say.

II.
Something fairer than a rose
In that unknown garden grows,
Something sweeter than the rhyme
Rung by birds in the pine-trees:
Fairer than a daisy of youth,
Thought all lost to care and truth,
Something with a heart like May:
Low and lay all in one
Golden hair blown from the sun;
Even with laughter and rain,
What? I'll never say.

III.
Dreamy face and rosy mouth,
Fresh like spring winds from the south,
Eyes disclosing more than life,
Reddest beneath the hooded skirt
Of a day in May.
No, when days grow dim and quiet,
And the winter's time for snowing,
Leave the face to the winds blowing,
I will seek this garden, growing
Where I'll never say.

IV.
In a tangled, secret hollow,
On a bed of mossy moss,
Bills and the wind raves,
Hardly can the leaves be blown,
To the river's edge,
Motionless the water flows,
And within the dusky hollow,
Sounds no leaf's rustling river,
Sleep like some, that rest-giver,
Light and song have flown away,
With the sun and twilight glow,
Sighs and the unknown sorrow
Bring me to the river,
Song was born of joy and thought,
Light, of love and the cross,
Sighs and the unknown sorrow
Bring me to the river,
Death and sleep, who came anons,
Death and sleep, who came anons.

A RIVER DREAM.

MILE-END was a small country town; but such a town! The houses were packed and pressed and crowded together, making them look as though they would suffocate for want of air. Then they were so dilapidated and faded and tumble-down, it seemed a wonder they kept up at all. To look at them at a distance you would think from the queer way the roofs all slanted and leaned toward each other, and a trick some of the houses had of poking up inquisitive looking dormer gables and windows in quite unexpected places, that they had some important secret that they were whispering about and hush-hoing over. And then the narrow, crooked streets, with their seas of mud and filthy gutters, and debris-littered sidewalks, the very stones of which had a dispirited, rakish air, as if instead of lying quietly in their places and doing their duty, they could do nothing better with their time than go knocking about in a disreputable fashion, to trip up unwary passengers. And then the odorous, stinky, Cologne smell, never lessened a larger and more extensive collection; at least, for the sake of its lackless inhabitants, let us hope so. A more unwholesome, undersized, dirty, gossiping, miserably worthless set of human beings surely never existed anywhere. The men were mostly out of work and drunk, the women lean and ragged and unwomanly, and the children little and wretched and wolfed. Many was the drunken brawl and scene of brutal violence that awoke the midnight echoes of the streets, and fever and malaria unmoiled stalked abroad. Within the houses were as unwholesome as without, with separate family in every floor, sometimes within every room. What wonder that the health and the morals of the place should be at a terribly low ebb.

And what wonder to make it more painful and pitiful was the loveliness of the valley in whose lap lay this pestilent little town. The green, flower-gemmed meadows were so fresh and fair, the air was so fragrant and balmy, the birds sang so sweetly, the little flowers were so brilliantly hued and so daintily formed, the river and its many shady backwaters and tributary streamlets were so fresh and bright and sparkling, and the murmuring music that they made in such sweet harmony with the tinkling of the sheepbells, the lowing of the cattle and the clear, ringing note of the skylark, whose bit of a body seemed a mere speck far away against the blue sky, lay, this lovely valley, like a glorious picture, nobly framed by shadow-swept hills and over-arched by heaven's cloud-tinted blue. But, though rich in beauty and healthful with heaven's breezes, it yet clung a canker-spot of corruption to its breast; like a beautiful woman whose soul is worthless and diseased. Very few of the miserable inhabitants of Mile-end, not even the children, ever found their way out of the noxious atmosphere of the streets into the purity and beauty of the woods and fields beyond. Like the grub that tastes of the nut it feeds and fattens on, the dirt and squalor and poverty of the place seemed to grow into the hearts and minds and natures of its people, and to rub out all capacity for enjoying what was better and purer than themselves. And yet even here, brutal and degraded as were the many, in the few, terribly small as that minority was, might be found high and noble instincts, that pushed themselves up through the poisonous soil, and groped painfully upwards and onwards to the light. Even here, as everywhere, might be found instances (rare perhaps, but still there) of brave patience, endurance and heroism under great stress of suffering and misery and wrong. Then, too, although in most of those poor semi-savage breasts vice and sin had nearly elbowed out all virtue that nature might have originally planted, it must not be overlooked that great as the sin was, as great was the suffering; and who shall say, if those poor souls had been born into the clover of this life, regarded their physical and moral surroundings, what fair and delicate and beautiful blossoms might not have expanded and bloomed in their natures?

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The man shifted uneasily from one foot to the other and looked up at his daughter, who was standing defiant and angry, with a defiant look on her cheek and neck. When her brother spoke her face softened and her lips quivered; she knelt suddenly by the bed and put her arms around him, saying in a piteous voice as the big tears fell and his face grew white, "It's no for me to mind! It's for ye. Whateen will ye do to-night through withouten water? There's no a drop more i' the house nor the street."

The boy said nothing as he stroked his sister's brown head, but in a shameful, longing look in his eyes, and the half sigh he could not repress, showed how much he needed the water. The man looked at them for a minute, and then the fumes of the gin he had taken overpowered him, and he reeled to the opposite corner of the room, where he fell on to an old mattress, and in a moment was fast in a deep, drunken sleep. The boy closed his eyes wearily and turned his face to the wall. The girl kissed him and nestled him as comfortably as she could, then rose from her knees and went to the window, which she partly opened. The moon was high and full, and the street without, although in most of those poor semi-savage breasts vice and sin had nearly elbowed out all virtue that nature might have originally planted, it must not be overlooked that great as the sin was, as great was the suffering; and who shall say, if those poor souls had been born into the clover of this life, regarded their physical and moral surroundings, what fair and delicate and beautiful blossoms might not have expanded and bloomed in their natures?

Mile-end was a very old as well as a very dirty place, and one particular house in its principal street stood forward into the road several feet beyond its neighbors, its upper story quite overhanging the basement. This house was so old that it almost tottered when the wind blew—as it often did at Mile-end—even in spite of the wooden props, themselves rotten now, with which it had been buttressed up. But in spite, or perhaps because of its age, it was beautifully well-maintained and harmonious in the tone of its coloring. Tufts of vivid green moss and yellow and gray lichen at intervals carpeted and softened the red tiles, and the clumsy chimneys of orange wallflowers filled up the gaps left by departed bricks and mortar, thus throwing over the actual decay and rotteness a glamorous veil of picturesque beauty. Within this house was a roomy old, and cold, and comfortable; the beauty of decay was all outside, and only its stony reality existed within the frail and draughty walls. There were ten rooms in this house, which gave shelter to seven families. The noise and bustle were incessant, never seeming to stop night or day, for when at last the sickly children were asleep, the night was made hideous by the drunken blasphemies and low quarrels of the degraded men and women, and the reckless air was thick and heavy with gin and tobacco and disease. In one of these rooms, it was in the projecting upper story, which through an unusually wide window commanded a view all up and down the street—lay on a straw pallet on the floor, barely covered with an old patchwork quilt, a boy of about fourteen, who, emerging from his constant cough, labored breathing and emaciated limbs, was in the last stages of consumption. Beside him on the narrow bed lay a girl a few years older than her brother, fast asleep. She was pale and thin and dirty, but there was a rare beauty in the firm, soft curves of the month and chin and in the low, broad brow, up from which was swept a thick, tangled mass of curly brown hair. Tears glistened on her brown lashes, and the eyebrows were knitted together in a painful frown, which suddenly relaxed as the sick boy watched her with tired sunken eyes, and a sudden, glowing smile lighted up her face.

"She can allus dream and escape to the beautiful world she tells me about," he muttered, with a wistful, impatient sigh; "and I can never even sleep." Yes, she was dreaming, but not so deeply but that the movement and sigh of her brother woke her. "Whate's the trouble, Harry dear? Be ye worse to-night?" "O no," he said, and sighed again. "I was just a-wonderin' what ye were smilin' so, and I longed to be there too."

"O Harry, I was 'way off, out o' sight o' houses an' streets an' such like, all alone in the valley; an' all the trees an' the flowers an' the river-spark to me to give me comfort."

"Ah! the valley," said the sick boy; "that's where I want to go, as I used to, fore I was took bad. If I could sleep p'raps I could go to it. I feel fit of coughin', which only let me strength to gasp feebly for 'water.'"

A cracked cup without a handle stood on the window sill and in it was a little water. The girl took it and got it but as she was handing it to her brother the door opened and their father staggered in. For an instant he looked at his children, and in a drunken fit of senseless passion struck the girl a savage buffet, which made her reel, and shattered the cup into fragments in her hand.

The girl's brow flushed crimson with anger and pain, and her brown eyes flashed fire. "You miserable, drunken brute!" she said. "None o' yer sarcas, gal, or I'll kill yer!" and he glared at her dangerously, with arm uplifted to strike.

"Father, don't strike her!" cried the boy, rather than implore the sick boy, sitting up with an effort, and holding out a thin, pale hand between them, while a hectic red blazed in his cheeks and vivid light shone in his sunken blue eyes. "Don't yer strike her, or God will strike ye!" There was a strange, almost unearthly look in the boy's spiritualized, suffering face, that averted the man into temporary sobriety.

As he passed with arm uplifted, looking at his son, an expression of shame and uncertainty crossed his features; he hung his head, avoided the boy's intense eyes, and his arm slowly dropped by his side.

Schilleman.

Dr. SCHILLEMANN, after an intermission of five years and a half, resumed, Sept. 30 last, his search for the buried Troy. He is obliged to give the Imperial Museum at Constantinople two-thirds of the discoveries, and to bear all the expenses, now amounting to \$2,500 a month. A delegate of the Turkish Government on the spot, and a guard of ten gendarmes is furnished. At Hisarlik, where all the excavations have been made, Dr. S. traces the remains of no fewer than four prehistoric cities which had been built on the same site, and the second of these is, he maintains, the Homeric Troy. He expects, before the season of operation closes, to bring to light the whole western and northern part of the circuit wall, the destruction of which Homer ascribes to Poseidon and Apollo (Iliad vii, 453), as well as all that remains of the pre-historic mansion immediately to the northwest and west of the great gate, which he attributes to the ancient town of King, because it is the largest and best built house in the city. In it were found hundreds of remarkable objects, and close to it the treasure now exhibited in the South Kensington Museum. The walls of this mansion are at a depth of about twenty-eight feet below the surface of the hill, and precisely like the cyclopean walls of the Royal Palace at Mycenae, and the cyclopean houses at Tiryns. They are built of large stones, and are covered to a depth of nine to ten feet. Among these ashes the doctor has recently found a red hand-made vase, containing, among other things, twenty gold ear-rings, four gold hairpins, a long number of gold beads, bracelet of electrum, fragments of necklaces.

More remarkable among the new discoveries is a well-preserved distaff of wood, eleven feet long, with the thread of wool as black as ever. At this depth of twenty-eight feet, curious objects of various kinds are constantly being unearthed. Three gates before the pre-historic mansion have been laid open, varying in breadth from eight to twelve feet, and in height from four to six feet. Unfortunately the approach of winter, which is severe in that region, will suspend further excavations until spring. The zealous antiquarian is sure that, eventually, he will be able to prove to the world that the site of the city of Priam, and to more fully identify the ruins with the localities described by Homer.

The pre-historic times are of vague significance. Although the date of the Trojan war can be fixed with some approach to accuracy, there is a vast period of time deeper in the womb of ages, beyond the reach of chronology. It is only of late years that the science of astronomy has been able to furnish a basis of time from the creation to the present day. The ancients carried human animals back into ages that we take no account of. The Egyptian priests reckoned the time from the reign of Menes, Alexander, at about 23,000 years. Cicero speaks of the memorials of the Babylonians as embracing a period of 470,000 years, and Pliny cites Ephorus as saying that they were able to furnish astronomical observations extending on baked bricks, extending

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SATURDAY, JAN. 25, 1879.

The recent movement of the ex-office holders, a few disappointed aspirants for office, and their friends, as developed by their meeting at Raine's Hall in Baltimore, on the 8th inst., has manifested and brought to public notice the secret cabal that has for years fomented all the dissensions and contentions in the Republican party in this State.

Having for sixteen years enjoyed the beautiful of official positions under the government, with all the power that official patronage controlled, they ruled the party with remorseless tyranny; at their dictation all official nominations were made from the primary meetings to county, district and State conventions, and the unlucky member of the party, who dared to express an opinion or maintain an idea in opposition to them was forced into the obscurity of private life; none could stand before them. When the scourge of civil war was ended and the whole nation was rejoicing in the prospect of restoration of peace and fraternal relations with our unfortunate and erring brethren, and was disposed to give them the Prodigal's Welcome Home, these dictators, more fierce and voracious than the soldiers who had conquered on the battle field, met the vanquished when they returned to their homes with bitter and vindictive denunciations, refusing to listen to the proposition of restoring to them or their sympathizers the right of citizenship, fearing that if suffrage were restored they might lose the control and power that had been so long wielded by them. But peace had been too long desired by many Republicans who were disposed to make any concessions that were just and honorable, and many of these in doing what they conceived to be their duty to their fellow man were driven into the Democratic party, thereby destroying the supremacy of the Republican party in this State. Regardless even of this they continued to pursue the same policy and steadily the rank and file grew smaller, until even the stronghold of Republicanism, the Sixth district, succumbed under their machinations, and there remained not a Representative of our party in the State.

What mattered it to these Barnacles, the destruction of the party in the State, so long as the nation was Republican and the spoils of office could still be held by them?

The ruler of this clique, John A. J. Creswell, was made U. S. Senator by them—thence a member of the Cabinet as Postmaster General. Having besuiched his reputation by advocating the great Chompening fraud, he resigned the Postmaster generalship, (no doubt by request) his power waned, and with him fell his adherents, although sufficient remained for his own personal aggrandizement in securing for himself a position as one of the trustees of the defunct Freedman's Bank. This source being nearly exhausted, his attention is turned to the presidential nomination for 1880, and a struggle is now being made by him and his adherents for the control of the party leadership so that he can "lead the Maryland delegation to the next Republican National Convention, and if Grant is the candidate, and elected, to place himself in the same attitude in relation to Maryland offices as he did from 1869 to 1875." Under his control scarcely a vestige of party success was left, and since his forced retirement during the past three years, under the management of our present leader, there has been considerable life and vigor infused into the party, with a probability of future success. During the last campaign this patriot gave no aid in the canvass and had it been a failure he and his followers would now be howling about its mismanagement, but they have nothing to complain of and are compelled to come before the public with the specious pretense of a more thorough organization which must not be delayed for a day—else the interests of the party will suffer—i.e., their interests. Primary meetings must be held in every county district, county conventions must be held, every county, county delegations at their own expense must be sent to a State convention, a State convention must be held to select a new State committee;

a new State committee at their own expense must meet. For what? To more thoroughly reorganize the party? Not to depose our present chairman, the Hon. R. Stockel Mathews, and put in his stead a tool, a thing that will obey the behest and bidding of John A. J. Creswell. Then will the decapitated Barnacles rejoice in glowing anticipations of being relegated from the obscurity of private life again to official power and everything will appear lovely and roscate to them.

They know that Mr. Mathews, with his many qualifications, possesses integrity, stability and so strict a sense of honor and honorable dealings that he will not allow himself to be made the tool of any one, or will he allow even his best friend to use him against the interest or welfare of the Republican party, and for that reason, and that reason alone they intend, if possible, to move him out of their way. They dare not question his qualifications or efficiency, but under the cry of peace, reconciliation, &c., mean to depose him—if they can.

The Baltimore American of the 20th inst., justly says: "The Maryland Republican Central committee has received its third order from Washington (the headquarters of J. A. J. Creswell,) to change its Chairman. These orders always come at intervals of four years, about the time for preparing to choose delegates to the National Convention. They are always given under the special plea of 'harmony' and 'reorganization', but the main object is to get control of the delegation to the National convention: to be manipulated for the special benefit of certain parties. We scarcely think it possible or probable that the Republicans of the State can be induced to enter the train which is being set to ensure them and will take care to send a delegation that cannot be manipulated by any one."

We feel a pride in stating that Garrett county had no representation in this factional meeting in Baltimore, and we have yet to find the first Republican in the county that sympathizes with them, and we oppose and discountenance this absurd attempt to subject the party to these numerous and expensive meetings at so disadvantageous a season of the year, which, under no circumstances can result in any good.

Our district has always held itself aloof from participating in the factional quarrels in Baltimore and we maintain that this movement if carried out will tend to disintegration and be apt to destroy our prospects for success in our local elections next fall. We want none of these experiments and shall continue to oppose the call of any convention or committee outside of the legitimate and duly authorized channel and repudiate its expediency at the present time.

If these gentlemen with their followers, the remnant of an army of over five thousand applicants for positions in the Custom House and Post office in Baltimore, now dwindled down to about three hundred ex-office holders and their friends, must have a convention let them call one of their own—let them form a party of their own. We will bid you God speed and be glad of your riddance, but do not attempt to call yourself the Republican party or attempt with your convention to control the voters of our party, for we warn you that the Republicans of Western Maryland will not submit to being controlled by a small faction of ex-office holders, and you will find that you have not fully counted the cost of your desperate attempt to control, if you think we will quietly submit to your dictation. We can and will do without you and for every one of you that leaves the Republican party our ranks will be increased by accessions of good and honorable men who for years have been disgusted with your actions and whom you have deserted from becoming Republicans.

We regret that we have been compelled to use so plain language, but the necessity of the occasion demands it, and we cannot expect to place in jeopardy our local interests for the gratification of the personal ambition of any one.

The Washington correspondent of the *Rockville Sentinel* says, "It is authentically reported that Mr. Gorman and a portion of his friends have agreed to support Mr. Hamilton for Governor, whilst Hon. Pinkney Whyte, backed by Mr. Bamon, will put forth the names of Hons. Archer or Walsh. Strange amalgamation of political elements—and if true, such a jangling of old bones and counting of spirits were never heard or seen before in your political brotherhood."

Robinson, the Baltimore Judge of election, who was sentenced Monday to \$100 fine and four months in jail, plead that he was crazed with drink, but the judge ruled that no excuse, saying that being a Judge of election he should be sober.

The Maryland Republicans.

The committee appointed at the Republican meeting at Raine's Hall, January 8th, to take action for the reorganization of the party, waited on Saturday on Mr. R. Stockel Mathews, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, and laid before him the resolutions of the Raine's Hall meeting, requesting him to call a meeting of the State Committee on or before February 24th, with a view of holding a state convention at an early day. The members of the committee present were Messrs. Henry Stockbridge, chairman, J. Emory Weatherby, John B. Askew and J. C. Fortie. The committee, through Mr. Stockbridge, stated the object of their visit and submitted their instructions, saying that the Raine's Hall convention considered it important that a state convention be held as early as possible, with a view of making an effective campaign this year. Mr. Mathews, after cordially welcoming the committee, stated that several questions ought to be considered in the calling of the State Central Committee at this season of the year. Navigation was closed, and it would be exceedingly difficult, if not utterly impossible, for some of the members of the committee residing in Southern Maryland and in some of the other sections of the state to attend a meeting of that body in mid-winter. Many of the members would be compelled to ride about twenty-five or fifty miles to the nearest railroad station, and would otherwise be greatly inconvenienced. It would cost not less than \$1,000 to call a meeting of the State Central Committee at this season of the year. In addition to this serious objection, what would be gained by holding a state convention before the month of May? The conventions to nominate candidates to be voted for in November ought not to be held before September, for good and sufficient reasons, and what was then the use of calling a meeting of the State Central Committee in winter and hold a convention before May?—that month, in his opinion, being early enough.

A member of the Raine's Hall committee replied that as far as the expenses were concerned, it had always been customary for the members of the State Central Committee to pay their own traveling expenses in attending the meeting of that body, and the party would not be compelled to bear the burden of the costs of transportation. As far as the difficulty of reaching the city from the southern and some of the Eastern Shore counties was concerned, it would perhaps, even under these circumstances, be possible to secure a large representation if a meeting of the committee is called, and there would perhaps be a larger attendance if due notice was given than there was at some of the meetings of that body held during last year. It was not designed that the state convention to be called by the present State Central Committee should nominate the candidates of the party to be voted for at the next state election. The intention of the Raine's Hall meeting was that the convention to be called next month should select a new state central committee, to whom shall be confided the work for the campaign, and that it was deemed necessary that the new committee should be appointed as early a day as practicable. Another member suggested that it was the sentiment of the meeting, which was composed of Republicans from different sections of the state, that the convention should be held at an early day.

Mr. Mathews still thought that May would be early enough for a convention. Mr. Mathews, however, does not evidently concur in the opinion that the Raine's Hall meeting represented the almost unanimous sentiment of the Republican party in the state. He has therefore expressed himself to the effect that his correspondence proves that many prominent Republicans in different sections are not in harmony with the sentiments of the Raine's Hall convention, and the Republican newspapers in the Sixth District, the strongest Republican district in Maryland, appear to be opposed to the meeting. The largest representation at that meeting was from the Second District, which did not nominate a Republican candidate last fall. The conference between Mr. Mathews and the members of the committee lasted for about an hour. Mr. Mathews stated that he would give the committee's request further consideration before taking any decisive step in the matter. It was agreed that the committee shall meet Mr. Mathews in the latter part of the week, when the matter will be again discussed and a conclusion reached.

"The members of the committee were not unanimous as to whether the result of the interview was, on the whole, satisfactory. One member of the committee was not entirely pleased with the result, but thought that in the end all will be right, and that the question at issue will be satisfactorily settled. Another was entirely satisfied with the conference, as far as it went. Mr. Askew, however, did not fancy the conference at all. In answer to a reporter's question, he said that he did not know when another meeting would be held, or whether it would be held at all. He did not wait till the end of the interview, as he had more important business requiring his attention at his office. He could not tell when a satisfactory settlement would be reached, or whether it would be reached at all. He knew that no conclusion had been reached, but he had his own opinion as to what Mr. Mathews is likely to do, although he did not care to express it.

Funding Operations by the Government.

We cannot better illustrate how largely the resources and ability of the United States treasury have been underestimated, even by those who ought to be best informed about them, than by comparing the treasury's present extensive operations with some prognostications made upon the subject in May last by one of the leading and best informed houses in Wall street. This house then gave out, as the financial "probabilities," that the five-twenties of 1867 would likely be called in and redeemed "in from three to twelve months; the five-twenties of 1867 in from one to four years; the five-twenties of 1875 in from three to five years; the sixes of 1881 after all the five-twenties have been redeemed—or in from five to eight years." The circular of the leading Wallstreet house further notes that "the above estimates are based upon the assumed average of \$100,000,000 per annum as the rate of redemption," and says, moreover, "that it is more difficult to conjecture in what order the two classes of five per cent. bonds, viz., the ten-forties and the fives of 1881, may be paid off, as there is no legal requirement now existing to govern the action of the Treasury Department in that respect." This was written in May last, and already the Treasury Department is calling for the 5 20s of 1867; already, since January 1, 1879, the subscriptions to the 4 per cent. loan amount to \$29,432,000, and the calls to \$70,000,000. The subscriptions to the 4 per cent. in the past three days have exceeded \$25,000,000, and there is no indication whatever of the cessation of the sale. It is noteworthy, in this connection, that 90 per cent. of the subscriptions to the new 4 per cent. are made in the shape of deposits of six per cent. bonds sold in for redemption, so that only about ten per cent. of the enormous transactions of the treasury on this redemption account are in coin. This greatly facilitates operations, of course, and prevents a great many hitches. At the present rates of subscription and call all the outstanding 5 20s of 1867 and 1868 will be called in by the middle of March, and then the case of the 10 40s, supposed in the quotation made above, will raise. This case was attempted to be met yesterday, in the House committee on banking and currency, by an amendment offered by General Ewing to the pending bill for the repeal of the resumption act, in which it was provided "that any sale of bonds of the United States shall be applied only to the redemption of other bonds bearing the highest rate of interest and subject to call."—*Balto. Sun.*

The Balance of Trade.

To many persons the above expression is mysterious, or conveys no clear and definite meaning. If a farmer buys more than he sells, (spends more than he earns), the balance of his dealing is against him, and he becomes a debtor. If his credit is good this process may go on for some years, and he may become a debtor to a large amount, but it inevitably leads to hard times with him and ultimately to bankruptcy. But if our farmer sells more than he buys, earning more than he spends, the balance of his dealings is in his favor, and he prospers, grows rich, and becomes a creditor.

So it is with a Nation. If its people sell abroad their products of the soil, mill and manufactory, called exports, in greater aggregate quantities and value than their aggregate purchases abroad of such things as they do not produce at home, called imports, then the net balance or excess of purchases over sales is called the balance of trade, and is against that Nation, and the amount of that balance is the amount of debt contracted by the Nation, and due abroad. With good credit this process of debt contracting may go on for years, as it did from 1863 to 1873, in this country, until the balance due from us was over \$1,000,000,000. And just as in the case of our farmer, it brought on hard times, and bankruptcies, because we could not pay the debt when called for.

But let a Nation sell (export) more

than it buys, (imports) and it becomes the creditor of other nations. Its business prospers; its people grow rich, and times are easy. The balance or excess of sales (exports) over purchases (imports) constitute the balance of trade, and is in favor of that Nation. This balance has grown in our favor since 1873, to over \$500,000,000, or more than half enough to pay off the balance that had accumulated against us to that date.

The aggregate of individual and corporate extravagance produced the balance against us with the hard times. The aggregate of individual and corporate economy and savings, compelled by the hard times, is now creating a balance in our favor, and is the surest precursor of good times.

They are all for Hamilton now.

It was reported some time ago that Mr. George Peter and his friends were denouncing Hamilton as responsible for the former's defeat, and declaring that he was a traitor to the party, but it seems that this was a great mistake. Mr. Peter now publishes a card deeply deplored the columns circulated in regard to such a great and good man as Mr. Hamilton. He trusts and hopes his friends will be cautioned against heading any such statements. In his opinion, "they have their origin with certain parties seeking to sow the seeds of discord and dissension in the Democratic party." For his own part he must declare that, "after the nomination, throughout my whole campaign I had his earnest support, his friendly counsel and his kind hospitality. In addition to this he made a personal canvass of his own country, and to some extent in other portions of the Congressional district in my behalf." There is a beautiful harmony in the Democratic party on the gubernatorial question just now. Those who have been roaring like a lion now are like a turtle dove.—*Baltimore American.*

The appointment of Mr. Alex. B. Haguer, of the Annapolis bar, to the position of associate judge of the Supreme Bench of Washington, vice Judge Olin, resigned, is one which will commend itself to every one acquainted with the appointee and the court as eminently appropriate. It is understood that the President had expressed himself favorably to the proposed appointment of an Ohio lawyer for the place, but that the Attorney General insisted upon Mr. Haguer, and the President graciously yielded. The appointment is certainly an excellent one. The laws of the District of Columbia, and the great part of the pleadings, practice and process which are in use there, are derived directly from the Maryland law and practice. So much so is this the case that, before our code was adopted Maryland law and District law were precisely identical, and it was the rule of the parties in power at Washington to select Maryland or District lawyers to preside over the courts of the District. The appointment of Mr. Haguer indicates an intention to return to this whole some precedent, and no more unexceptional nomination could have been made. Mr. Haguer's standing as a lawyer has been fully established during a steady and industrious practice of almost thirty years near the court of highest jurisdiction in the State. His policies have always been of that mild, conservative sort which makes a true more friends in the opposite party than adherents in his own, and he has every social connection and requirement which are useful in establishing a high judicial position. Mr. Haguer has illustrated, on numerous occasions of great importance, at once the confidence of his clients in him, and his signal ability as a lawyer; he is an excellent speaker, and, we need not add, a gentleman of the most unimpeachable private character. If the appointment should be confirmed, as it will be, of course, the bench of the District will gain very largely.—*Balto. Sun.*

Even the Vicksburg, (Miss.) Herold feels compelled to make some remarks upon Louisiana bull-dozing. It says: "We should have been rejoiced if Governor Nichols had taken this spirit of bull-dozing that he says exists in some parts of Louisiana by the throat and choked the life out of it, even if it necessitated the free use of hemp to do it. He, his courts, and his legislature must do this, or confess that the Republicans are fully excused for interfering to protect voters in their rights."

Secretary Sherman says.

In explanation of the fact that the Government is only paying gold for coupons in New York, that "the time has passed when bondholders have privileges over other people. We cannot carry gold over the country to every man's door who happens to hold a bond." Greenbacks are as good as gold, so what is the difference?

Gorman and Hamilton.

The *Baltimorean*, a Democratic newspaper, takes a glance at coming political events and says: "Politics are not merely simmering, but they are actually commencing to bubble. As we predicted in our last issue, the Hon. William T. Hamilton is fast coming to the front as the Democratic candidate for Governor, and the conviction seems now to be general that he will receive the party nomination. Undoubtedly Mr. Hamilton has been put forward by one or the other of the Democratic factions, but by which one, few persons are in a position to do more than guess. The general guess, however, is in the direction of Mr. Gorman, and it is probable that the popular supposition is not wrong."

It has been rumored during the past week that Mr. Gorman had been suddenly seized with a love of rural life, and would for the present, at any rate, seek the retirement of his farm.

"We are not inclined to put much faith in any story that withdraws Mr. Gorman from active politics. He has no idea of retiring anywhere, although he may have an idea of retreating somewhere else. The appearance of Mr. Hamilton thus early in the field possesses a significance that ought not to be mistaken by those interested. Mr. Gorman's hand, we believe, is in it, and on Mr. Hamilton's shoulders, Mr. Gorman will seek to climb—higher. We do not consider it, however, by any means certain that the programme will be successful, or that Mr. Hamilton will receive the Democratic nomination. At present he appears to have it all his own way, but it is a good while before the nominating convention, and there may be now at work that will derange the best laid plans. There are so many personal issues, as well as fat offices in the coming campaign, that things will be very much mixed, and the situation not a little complicated."

It is expected that Mr. Potter or, in his absence, Mr. Morrison, will introduce the resolution passed by the Potter Committee over a week since asking for authority and the necessary funds to conduct an investigation of the cipher despatches. A lively discussion may occur. Indeed, it will be strange if such an excellent opportunity for a political debate is permitted to escape. No one really exists for the first part of the resolution since it is conceded that the committee is already vested with a complete jurisdiction in the premises. But the committee doubtless feel somewhat ashamed about asking for more money after having wasted its \$20,000 in grinding out more pedigned testimony than any Congressional committee since the formation of the government, and gladly availed itself of the request to be permitted to investigate the ciphers as a pretext for replenishing their empty cash-box. It is reported that Mr. Stenger attempts to rise to question of privilege in the House to-morrow to reply to the charges advanced against him by Mr. St. Martin. The latter gentleman is very anxious to be summoned as a witness, and may ultimately demand to be sworn.

In London a few days since there

was a little incident which is highly interesting as indicative of the excited public temper. Such a thing might easily have occurred in Dublin, where, as the jovial Harry Loriquet relates, a man can draw a crowd of twenty thousand persons, create a mob and get half a mile of streets torn up by simply carrying on a conversation down a sewer with an imaginary victim beneath the pavement. But such things do not often happen in London. Yesterday, however, there was a trifling row in front of a London bank; a cabman was obstreperous, a crowd gathered, the very sight of the bank created suspicion, and a "run" began upon the institution at once. The incident is not worth recalling save as indicative of the feverish and suspicious temper of the British people to-day. This disstate of the immediate past and distresses and uncertainties of the present have so saturated the public mind that it is in constant anticipation of worse evils to come, and prepared to believe in the possibility of any sort of disasters.

Money is a human kind of a

man. It is a pity that more public men have not nerves of about the same tension, and which will vibrate to the touch of sorrow and want and the multitudinous cares that are common to this life. In a sermon recently preached in Baltimore he said: "I have often pitied those poor mothers who cannot afford nurses, and who are kept from church because they have to mind the baby. Suppose they do cry; we don't mind it at home, and I don't see why it should be so awful here. There are some filigaty people who don't like babies, but then I think they are the ones who ought to stay at home. I hope the time is coming when it will be the fashion to bring babies to church."

In the United States Senate on

Tuesday, the House bill approving of the act of the Maryland legislature in transferring to Allegany and Garrett the control of the national turnpike through those counties was reported to the Senate from the Judiciary Committee.

LOCAL NEWS.

—H. A. Rasche, Esq., of Deer Park, moved to Oakland on Wednesday.

—The pay car of the B. & O. railroad passed through Oakland on Monday.

—The Oakland jail has now seven inmates, two having been added within the last week.

—Thos. J. Peddie, Esq., has been attending the Cumberland court during this week.

—Plant your advertisements in THE REPUBLICAN and reap a large business harvest therefrom.

—Rev. Mr. Laughlin, of the Deer Park circuit, is holding a protracted meeting at the Glade Valley church.

—We received a call from Mr. Ballard, of Shriver's printers' supply house, Wheeling, one day last week.

—Mr. H. B. Wolfe has now on hand and for sale, every day, the very best corn fed beef. His shop is near the Postoffice.

—In the advertisement of the "Promised Land" farm, the number of acres should be 625, more or less, instead of 274.

—We are sorry to announce that Mr. W. H. Tower is again seriously ill. We hope, however, to see him about in a few days.

—As a cure for chapped and chafed hands, nothing equals Koller's Roman Liniment. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents.

—There are eight candidates for the position of clerk of the Circuit Court for this county, the given name of each one being William.

—Dr. De Haas will lecture in the Centre street M. E. Church, Cumberland, on Monday and Tuesday evenings, January 27th and 28th.

—The Piedmont Herald says that it is rumored that the Baltimore and Ohio railroad contemplate making another change in the divisions of the road, reducing the four to two, with the terminus of both at Cumberland.

—About half past three o'clock Monday morning a tenement frame house in Lanesdown, the property of James T. Brady, was destroyed by fire, the work of an incendiary. The building was insured for \$1,000.

—At Falling Waters, on the Cumberland Valley R. R., a large double dwelling house and store, one side occupied by young Mr. L. V. V. of Baltimore, was destroyed by fire, the occupants being compelled to abandon even their clothing and wrap their children in blankets.

Church Services—Sunday.

M. E. Church.—Preaching in the evening at 6 o'clock by Rev. B. Ison.

New Stock.

We desire to call the attention of all persons to the fact that we have just purchased a large stock of jobbing and printing material consisting of envelopes, visiting and all other varieties of cards, paper of all kinds, roster paper, letter heads, statements, &c., &c., and in fact every variety of material. We can do work as cheap as any—and as good. We invite inspection of our stock and work, without fear as to the result. Give us a call. Office near the depot, over Osbourne's store.

Band of Hope.

The Band of Hope held another meeting in the M. E. Church, on Thursday evening, 16th instant, at 7 o'clock. A fair audience was present. The meeting was presided over by Rev. B. Ison. The exercises were as follows: Selection, Miss Mattie Kenner; essays, Norman Cunningham and Geo. Mason. Prof. Richardson's choir furnished the music. The audience was attentive and all were well entertained. After a few remarks by Revs. Ison and Davis the meeting was dismissed.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's mother, near Urbana, Pa., Tuesday evening, Jan. 14th, 1879, by Rev. A. M. Smith, Mr. Theodore Bush, of Oakland, and Miss Allie Davis, of the former place.

The happy couple made a short visit to Baltimore, returning to Oakland Tuesday morning last, and on Tuesday evening they were called upon by a large number of friends, including the members of the Oakland cornet band, all of whom were handsomely entertained.

Theodore and his lady have our sincere wish for a long life of happiness and prosperity. "Crescete et multiplicamini."

In the Near Distant.

The officials of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company are close-mouthed in their business affairs, and the public very seldom learns of their arrangements until about being consummated. But when they propose important changes, which take con-

siderable time to perfect them, the very preparations to that end convey to the reasoning mind the company's purposes, and gradually they become generally known.

That the company proposes soon to make some radical changes comes to us from a credible source, in which we have much faith. From the information we have received, we draw the conclusion that the company will divide the road into two grand divisions, and that the Pittsburgh and Connellsville road will be the main stem to connect with the West, until the Hemfield connection is made, work on which will be pushed with vigor, on the opening of spring. The road from Cumberland to Baltimore will constitute the Eastern grand division. The city of Cumberland will be the terminus of the two divisions, and most of the works at Martinsburg and Piedmont will be removed here. On the completion of the Hemfield road, a short cut west of 49 miles will carry much of the trade by way of Wheeling.

The above are the reports as they come to us, and we have cause to believe they are correct. The favors of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad should be bestowed upon this city for the frequency of the road, Cumberland has been its strong advocate. She subscribed money for its construction, donated property for its use, and offered every possible inducement to prevail upon the company to make this an important point on the road. Until recently she had never entertained a proposition to construct works inimical to their road. Yet in our immediate vicinity works have been erected, division termini have been selected, and Cumberland has received the benefit. It is certainly to the city's interest to give some consideration to our city. It will also be to the road's interest to cultivate the good will of Cumberland, and where benefits are to arise to both, it is to the interest of both to work together. We trust the above reports shall prove correct, and that the company will make use of its extensive grounds in this city by the erection of works which will advance its good as well as that of Cumberland.—Cumb. Times.

SWANTON, Jan. 15, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN.—The friends and parents of the children met on Tuesday, 14th inst., at Little England school house for the purpose of seeing how the teacher, L. M. Davis, was getting along with the scholars, when we found a well organized school, twenty-six in number, quiet, orderly and attentive. Rev. W. E. George delivered a short address which seemed to delight the scholars very much. The scholars seem to have entered upon their studies with the most sanguine expectations of finding in every branch of study an exhaustive fund of delight and seem to pride themselves in the prospect of that success which must ultimately crown their attention to the instructions given. After the school was dismissed the friends present talked about the propriety of making a regular visit, at least once to each month, believing it would be beneficial to themselves as well as to the school.

Yours, truly,

ONE OF THE VISITORS.

NEAR OAKLAND, MD.,

Jan. 21st, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN.—Will you be kind enough to give the following a place in your thrice welcome visitor, THE REPUBLICAN?

Under letter form we will endeavor to show to the unaware the advantages of an incorporated town as we see them exposed to view in the town of Oakland. If you want a complete fall all that is required is to get on the side walk, let go of the fence and turn your head to speak to a friend; then if you don't get it you are accommodated by a dirty faced archer who will trip the most active, to say nothing of the aged and infirm. They will also afford amusement for themselves by frightening your horse, or trying to sting your ear, (as they call it,) without touching your head with the hard, leek-like snow ball; and if they see you pass you may look for a half dozen or more to hang to your sled, and if gently refused will compliment you by tossing your hat or by stinging your ear; they are sure to insult you in some way. If you stop your team you may look, but not in vain, for from one to a dozen crows eagerly devour what you may have on your sled; and if you have a dog to goad your affairs, when you come to look you may find snow, stones, dirt, sticks, &c., which have been thrown at him to cause his departure.

We might fill a page telling you of the incorporation and its laws. Though the above may be amusing to read and also to practice by the street boys and also young men, yet they are made liable facts.

If a corporation is needed elect

your men, make your laws, and allow low and degrading habits to be practiced by your own citizens, large and small; but watch the countryman or stranger; let him be imposed upon, and if you see him make the least attempt toward the violation of your laws, take him up—make him pay his "five dollars fine," and send on his way rejoicing, and watch for the next, and thereby gain a good reputation for your lawmakers and officers.

VISITORS.

TELEGRAPHIC.

FLORIDA ELECTION FRAUDS.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., January 18.—Noble A. Hall, Lieutenant Governor of Florida has been indicted by the United States Grand Jury for conspiracy with others in obtaining false returns of elections in Brevard county. Hall was the Democratic candidate for Congress at the late election from the Second district, and holds a certificate of election from the governor. He is President of the State Senate, now sitting at Tallahassee, and has telegraphed that he will be here to-morrow, without being served with a warrant.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Jan. 20.—Lieut. Gov. Hall has given bond in the sum of \$3,000 to appear on day to-day at the United States Circuit Court. His case will probably be tried this week. In the United States Circuit Court the case of the canvassing board of Brevard county, charged with making false returns in the late congressional election, has begun. Several precinct inspectors testified to the alteration and forgery of certificates of election made by them.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Jan. 21.—In the case of the Brevard county canvassing board to-day J. H. Allen, a lawyer, testified that he went to Brevard county on account of a letter purporting to have been written by N. A. Hall, the Democratic candidate for Congress, for the purpose of obtaining a majority of 200 necessary to elect Hall. He had authority to draw for what money he needed to accomplish the purpose. The writs detailed how the arrangements were perfected, and said a plan was agreed upon to burn records of the board after it was accomplished. The work of changing the returns was done, he said, by the deputy of Lee, one of the defendants.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 20.—In the United States circuit court to-day, Judge Bond, presiding, Wm. Robinson, a judge of election in the 15th ward at the late Congressional election, pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with having assaulted and hindered a deputy United States marshal while in the discharge of his duty. Judge Bond sentenced him to pay a fine of one hundred dollars and to four months' imprisonment in the city jail.

GOVERNOR HOYT INAUGURATED.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 21.—Henry M. Hoyt was inaugurated Governor of Pennsylvania this morning to succeed Governor Hartranft. The city has been thronged with visiting clubs and political organizations for some days, and the inaugural parade this morning was the largest ever held in this city. It was formed into five grand divisions—the first comprising five brigades of the National Guards of Pennsylvania, numbering about five thousand men; the Governor, Governor elect, Lieutenant Governor, heads of departments, and members of the legislature, escorted by the Washington troop of Chester county; the third and fourth, the various political organizations of the State, numbering over three thousand men; and the fifth, the first department of Harrisburg and the visiting companies.

The Governor's inaugural rejoices at specie resumption, that henceforth we are to produce and exchange actual things, and not gamble in fictitious values. With regard to the maintenance of government by ballot with equal political rights for all, the address says Pennsylvania's attitude on this question is known wherever her name is known, and she will insist upon its enforcement in every State, as certainly as her mountain peaks point to heaven and her rivers roll to the sea.

ARREST OF UNITED STATES OFFICIALS IN ALABAMA.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—Information has been received at the Department of Justice of the arrest by warrant of State or United States authority in Alabama, of United States Marshal Turner, the latter being now in jail, and the former having been released on a writ of habeas corpus issued by United States District Judge Bruce.

The circumstances are that a municipal or State court in Selma issued subpoenas to District Attorney Mayer and Marshal Turner, and Mr. Diamond, clerk of the court, commanding them to appear and bring before it the ballot-boxes and ballots used in the elections of last November. These ballot-boxes and ballots were at the time in question being used

by the grand jury of the United States Circuit Court sitting at Montgomery as evidence in certain cases therein, pending indictment for violations of the election laws of the United States.

The State court assumed that they were required by it at Selma for similar uses in certain cases, for violation of the State election laws. The officers made due return to the process served upon them to the effect that the ballot boxes and ballots were not in their possession or under their personal control, but were in the custody of the United States Circuit Court. When the process had been thus returned to the State court the judge of the latter instantly issued writs of attachment for the bodies of Mayer and Turner, and directed their commitment for contempt. District Attorney Mayer at this juncture telegraphed to Attorney General Devens for instructions, and was advised to prepare himself for a release under a writ of habeas corpus in the event of the execution of the threat to arrest him.

This he did, and being arrested at Huntsville last Saturday, whether he had gone in attendance upon his official duties, he was released upon a writ issued by Judge Bruce. But Marshal Turner, who was not thus forewarned, was arrested and committed to jail. At the latest accounts he was yet in custody, and under the laws of the State regulating commitments for contempt of State courts would remain in confinement for five days, subject to immediate recommitment as soon as released for another five days so long as the contempt rests against him. Meanwhile the ballot-boxes and ballots remain in the possession of the court, and the cases in which they are to be used as evidence have been adjourned until the April term.

A SICKENING DISEASE FOR POTTER.

WASHINGTON, January 15.—The National Republican of to-morrow will announce the discovery of the fact that the names of the seven electors of Arkansas in 1876 are all signed on the back of the envelope containing the electoral certificate in the handwriting of the same person. The story runs that when Acting Vice President Ferry received the Arkansas certificate he discovered an irregularity therein in the absence of signatures of the electors from the back of the envelope, and permitted it to be sent back to the State for correction, the same as he did in the case of the Louisiana certificate. When it was returned to him he presented it to the two houses in joint convention, and the seven votes of the State were counted for Tilden and Hendricks.

A SEVERELY BULLDOZED PELICAN.

NEW ORLEANS, January 16.—At the session of the Teller Committee to-day Mr. A. J. Bryant, colored, senator from Tennessee, testified: No Republican ticket was nominated because of threats of whites, who said they would consider such action a declaration of war. The night before the election a party of whites, including Messrs. Buckner and Handsborn, came to my house, took me out in my night clothes, carried me to a quarter of a mile and threatened me, saying I had sold out to the blue parties. I denied this, and stated I had not seen any of the leaders of the blue party. They let me go after promising to go to the polls the next day and vote the regular Democratic ticket. I complied with my promise. The party had a rope with them, and said if they were satisfied that I sold out to the blue party they would "put me through."

SENATORIAL CONTEST.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Jan. 20.—The Democratic caucus to-night nominated D. W. Voorhees for United States Senator for the long term by a unanimous vote. For the short term George W. Julian and Mr. Voorhees were put in nomination. Julian received 5 votes and Voorhees 67. Seventy-five votes will be necessary to elect. The Republicans have nominated General Ben. Harrison for the long term and Hon. Godlove S. Orth for the short term.

MILWAUKEE, January 20.—The Republican caucus at Madison re-nominated this evening. Up to midnight twenty-five ballots were taken, with varying results. The prospects are good for an all-night sitting. The twenty-fifth ballot stood—Keyes 20, Carpenter 23, Howe 20, Washburn 5, McFarbridge 1.

SPRINGFIELD, ILLS., January 20.—The Democrats of the legislature in caucus to-night nominated General J. C. Black for United States Senator. The National members held a caucus and nominated Hon. Alex. Campbell, of LaSalle.

HARRISBURG, PA., January 20.—The Democrats of the Pennsylvania Legislature met in caucus this evening, and after several ballots decided to cast their votes for Hon. Heister Clynner for United States Senator.

ALBANY, N. Y., January 20.—The Republican caucus to-night unanimously nominated Roscoe Conkling for the United States Senate. The

Democratic caucus is sitting in secret session.

NEW ORLEANS, January 20.—In the Louisiana senatorial caucus the following vote was taken without a choice: Eastis, 32; Kenner, 26; Jonas, 21; Lewis 8. The rest were scattering.

ALBANY, N. Y., January 20.—The Democratic caucus nominated Lieutenant Governor Dorsheimer for United States Senator.

In France denunciation of the blighted bondholder is never heard. When some time ago M. Leon Say, the French Minister of Finance, proposed the refunding of the debt at a lower rate of interest the great leader of the people, Gambetta, successfully opposed the scheme on the ground that those who evicted their patriots by lending their money to the government in her hour of need and trial were entitled to all the interest originally allowed, and should not be compelled to take a lower rate. In some parts of this country the fact of having lent money to the government is treated as a species of rascality; bondholders are reviled and despised, and the dead cats and rotten eggs of journalistic denunciation would fall thickly upon a statesman who would dare utter such a plea in behalf of the bondholders as did Gambetta. Why is there such a difference in popular sentiment between France and this country? Simply for the reason that in France the people have a universal habit of blotting themselves with the securities of their government. At least half the families in France have money invested in government bonds. The French notes can be had in denominations of \$20 and upwards, and it is considered an honor to have one's name registered as a creditor of the government. The French loan of 1872, issued to pay off the indemnity to Germany, was so eagerly sought for that the popular subscriptions amounted to thirteen times the amount of the loan. No one would dare do so much as even to branch Pendletonism in France, and a party that would promulgate such doctrines as has the Democratic party in this country for a number of years past would be reprobated as worse than Communards and wiped out of existence. The wide diffusion of government securities among the people of this country would undoubtedly quell a great deal of rampant demagoguery on financial questions, and we think the proposition for issuing 3 per cent. certificates for greenbacks in amounts as low as \$10, convertible into 1 per cent. bonds, is a good scheme to accomplish this purpose. It would constitute an absolutely safe mode for the investment of savings and encourage habits of thrift.

ONE WAY TO LIVE CHEAPLY.

Some of the working people of Gaston, Virginia, are evidently not descendants of Micawber. They do not "wait for something to turn up," but turn it up themselves by forming a co-operative association which "furnishes all its members with constant employment at fair wages and boards them all in one large family, thus reducing the cost of living one half." A report, which does not state clearly the scheme of the association says that none of their members have been idle a day during the past nine months. They have a farm and garden, and, after providing each other with the necessities of life, have something left to sell. Schemes of co-operation like this are not new. In the hands of earnest, conscientious men, they can undoubtedly be made successful when they do not attempt too much interference with the personal liberty of their members. The family, however, is a large enough society to try the experiment with.

DESOLATION OF PALESTINE.—In

Palestine you are nearly as much in the Wilderness as in Arabia; as to the inhabitants, they are precisely the things which do not exist, for all you can tell, except in the towns and villages you pass through. You can ride on day after day, and you rise over each hill and sink into each valley, and except an occasional solitary traveler with his servant and his muleteer, or a Turkish officer with his party, rarely does a moving object appear upon the landscape. No cattle are on the land and no passengers on the highways. The loneliness strikes you more like that of the desert, for it seems unnatural, because here there should be life and there is none. Sometimes you may make out at a distance on the hillside a single figure, a man on a donkey. It is the only moving thing you can detect all around. From Jerusalem to Beyrout you can scarcely light on one single scene of rural industry—not one scene of life that can be compared with those on the Arab pastures from the top of Jebel el Safar to the wells of el Milen. There, in places, the country was full of people, and children and flocks and herds—a rejoicing picture of pastoral existence in all its wealth; while here in the country of tillage, and town, and villages, the whole land seems to lie under a spell.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. WHEELER COMBS, REAL ESTATE AGENT, OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

JOHN RICHARDSON, Manufacturer of and Dealer in WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS, GRAIN CHAFERS, A SPECIALTY. Also an Improved Hand Sown Sower. J. L. Y. Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 16th, 1879. Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland,

On Monday, Feb. 10th, 1879, at which time Road Supervisors' bonds will be approved, and such other business transacted as may come before the Board.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

1 18 3

Notice to Contractors.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 15th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will receive Sealed Proposals, until 12 o'clock M., February 10th, 1879, for the building of a Bridge across Yough River, in District No. 2. Known as the Pike Bridge, between Guard's and Selby'sport.

Said bridge to be built according to the following plan and specifications: To be built on the present abutments, but raised one foot higher; length 20 feet; width of span 16 feet; stone pier in center, said bridge built on the same plan as the Friendsville bridge. Timbers and pier to be of the same dimensions as above bridge. To be as wide as present abutments will allow, and covered with good pine shingles.

Said bridge to be completed on or before the first day of July next, amount to be levied at annual levy of 1879.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

By order County Commissioners.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

1 18 3

Estate of Henry Walter, Deceased. THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters of Administration on the estate of HENRY WALTER, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscriber, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated, on or before the 1st day of July, 1879. They may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 11th day of January, 1879.

MARGARET A. WALTER, Administratrix.

1 18 3

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

An effort to increase the pay of the Philadelphia teachers has just been defeated.

The first Church Almanac in America was published by William Bradford in 1704.

In 1860 the Catholic population in this country was 3,000,000, now it is 6,400,000.

Good teachers are so plenty in Boston that the normal school, which annually costs \$64,000, will be abolished.

Thirty-one Presbyteries vote in favor and eighteen against the overture for reduction of representation in the Presbyterian General Assembly.

Many of the Methodist pastors of Chicago expect to follow the Week of Prayer with continued religious meetings, and the *Northern Christian Advocate* thinks the conditions for a good revival are ripe.

Archbishop Carroll, of Cincinnati, has asked the Pope for the appointment of a coadjutor Bishop. The Archbishop is now seventy-nine years of age, and feels the need of some relief in managing the financial interests of his diocese.

The Catholic churches of Rome represent, in a certain sense, the trades of that city. There are churches for cochmen, for stablemen, butchers, carpenters, clock-makers, plasterers, book-binders, bakers, wine-sellers, tanners, tailors, boot-makers, butchers, inn-keepers, boatmen and scores of other trades.

The Congregational ministers of Chicago in discussing popular amusements at their meeting last week generally agreed that cards, billiards, theater, dancing, etc., were not evils in themselves, but had become evils, and that the line of true reform lay, not against amusements *per se*, but in overcoming evil with good.

Missionaries of the Sunday-School Union in the Northwest have organized since March 1, 275 new schools, and added 985 others, all of which have a membership of 29,000; 1,061 religious meetings were held, and 2,799 families visited. The noble work has been done at less than one-half the cost of similar criminal conviction in a Western court of justice.

There has been an increase of 439 schools in South Carolina during the past year. The school attendance is 116,249; of this number 62,121 are colored pupils. The increase in attendance since last year is 13,813. There are 2,091 white teachers and 1,026 colored ones, only forty-nine of the whole number being Northerners. Male teachers receive average monthly wages of \$12.16, and female teachers the disproportionate amount of \$8.70.

The English revisers of the authorized version of the New Testament completed Dec. 13 their second and final revision. The company have eighty-five sessions and have spent 337 days on the work, having commenced in June, 1870. The total number of the company is twenty-four, and the average rate of attendance throughout has been fifteen. There were no suggestions of any further suggestions that may be made by the American company, and the adjustment of some questions which have been reserved till the end.

The Man Who Reinforced Grant in Chattanooga and Altered the March to the Sea.

Major Gen. Donald Craig McCullum, who died at his home in New York, recently had been aiding since Decoration Day, when he took a severe cold while riding with Gen. Hancock and Gen. Schofield. His disease terminated in erysipelas of the liver and abdominal dropsy, and he suffered from hemorrhages. Gen. McCullum was a Scotchman. His father had emigrated to this country, and settled down as a tailor in Rochester, N. Y. As young Donald did not like his father's trade, he started out in the world for himself, with his entire property, consisting of clothing, tied up in a handkerchief. He had, however, a definite determination to learn the carpenter's trade, and he worked his way to London's Lane, where he settled and married Mary McNabb. On his return to Rochester, with his wife and one child, he began business as a carpenter, and went to work on the Erie Railway. He was gradually advanced in the department of the Erie Railway, but he suffered from hemorrhages. Gen. McCullum was a Scotchman. His father had emigrated to this country, and settled down as a tailor in Rochester, N. Y. As young Donald did not like his father's trade, he started out in the world for himself, with his entire property, consisting of clothing, tied up in a handkerchief. He had, however, a definite determination to learn the carpenter's trade, and he worked his way to London's Lane, where he settled and married Mary McNabb. On his return to Rochester, with his wife and one child, he began business as a carpenter, and went to work on the Erie Railway. He was gradually advanced in the department of the Erie Railway, but he suffered from hemorrhages.

When Grant was cornered near Chattanooga, in 1863, it became necessary to send him some veteran troops in haste. President Lincoln determined to send the Eleventh and Twelfth Army Corps from the Army of the Potomac, but some old army officers estimated that it would take six weeks to forward the troops. Gen. McCullum was sent for, and he said he could transport the troops to Grant's headquarters in seven days. His confident assertion was bolstered by some of the officers, but the President and Secretary Stanton intrusted him with the undertaking. He worked night and day, sending off train after train with troops, and in the specified time he had the two army corps in Chattanooga in time to meet the emergency, and for this service he received the thanks of the Department. In the performance of this undertaking, Gen. McCullum was obliged to arrest Maj. Gen. Carl Schurz for interfering with his arrangements. Gen. McCullum constructed over 2,000 miles of railroad, and expended over \$12,000,000 in his department. He very materially promoted the success of Sherman's march to the sea, and it is remarkable that Gen. Sherman, in his "Memoirs," has said nothing of the Department of Military Railroads, to which he owed so much.

At the close of the war, the men em-

ployed on the United States Military Railroads service found an unexpected hospital fund on hand amounting to about \$10,000. A committee was appointed to dispose of it, consisting of Maj. O. H. Stevens, Jacob Van Dyke and John Wyman, who finally concluded to purchase a handsome diamond pin for \$7,000. This was presented to Gen. McCullum, a dinner given in Delmonico's. Subsequently James Fisk, Jr., persuaded Gen. McCullum to sell the pin to him. That is the history of Jim Fisk's celebrated pin. Gen. McCullum was privately known to be something of a miser. Among his possessions was "The Water Mill," with the refrain:

The mill never grinds again with water that has passed.
A small volume of these poems was privately published for circulation among his friends in 1870. But while he was in business the General always said he did not wish it to be known that he wrote poetry, and he should be taken for an old fool. N. Y. Sun.

A Remarkable Murder Case.

There is now pending in the Circuit Court of this county the case of the State of Missouri against Adam Bollinger, the history of which will "point a moral, or adorn a tale." The defendant is a negro, about thirty-five years old, quite black and positively illiterate, although his physiognomy indicates plainly a low order in the moral scale, yet there is nothing indicative of any marked degree of murderous instincts in him. He was raised in this county by Mrs. Nancy Bollinger, who was up to his emancipation. In October, 1862, being eighteen or nineteen years old, he committed the offense with which he is charged, the victim being also a slave, and the property of Judge John J. Mathews. Both the men had wives, the woman being the late C. Y. Buford's slave, who resided three miles northeast of Fredericktown upon his farm. It is said that the trouble which led the negro into the fatal deed arose out of some undue familiarity which Jack, the murdered man, had taken with Adam's wife. It is believed to be pretty certain that for some length of time before the killing there had been a very bad state of blood between the men. On the evening of Oct. 20, 1862, the men were making their way to the home of their wives at Buford's farm. Adam was in company with a slave of Mr. T. J. Nibling, near De Jarnes, H. Gosch's farm, on the road, near the bridge; Jack went into this road out of the one which led from his master's and just ahead of Adam in the direction of Buford's. Adam saw Jack, followed and seized him in a violent way; some conversation ensued, and then an altercation, when Adam sprang upon Jack with an ordinary butcher knife and, it is thought, stabbed him several times. Jack got away and started to run, at the same time appealing to Adam not to kill him; Adam pursued, and in running, Jack fell, when Adam leaped upon the prostrate man and stabbed him to death. Adam then fled, and was not heard of by the authorities until some time in July last, nearly sixteen years after the deed of blood which impelled his flight. His arrest was effected through the instrumentality of the son of the murdered man, who for all that period of time had made it his duty to hunt the murderer of his slain father. Adam was found in St. Louis, where he had been for some time under the assumed name of John Allen, was brought to this court for trial and—excepting whilst here during court—has been confined in the Farmington jail. During the court held in December, the adjourned September term, after a continued session, the defendant, upon his application and by consent of the Prosecuting Attorney, had the continuance set aside. Hereupon the defendant offered to withdraw his plea of "not guilty" and plead guilty to murder in the second degree. The Prosecuting Attorney accepted the offer, and upon his statement the court ordered the plea of guilty of murder in the second degree to be entered, after which the court granted the defendant to imprisonment in the penitentiary for ten years. The defendant then moved an arrest of judgment upon the ground that the plea entered would not support the judgment, and that being at the time of the commission of the alleged offense a slave, and the deceased being also a slave. The court sustained the motion and arrested the judgment, and from which the defendant appealed to this court. The case presents many intricate points of law, and many problems of law and morals. The law questions presented are these: At the time of the killing, was it an offense against the laws of Missouri for one slave to kill another slave; if so, what was the offense and what was the punishment? Criminal laws are construed strictly; an act, though defined to be an offense when committed by a person capable under the law, is not an offense when committed by one wanting the legal status at the time, nor can it be, by analogy or otherwise, construed into an offense.

The Constitution of Missouri then in force provided that "prosecutions for crimes slaves shall not be deprived of an impartial jury; and a slave convicted of a capital offense shall suffer the same degree of punishment, and no other, that would be inflicted on a free white person for a like offense; and courts of justice before whom slaves shall be tried shall assign them counsel for their defense; and, "any person who shall maliciously deprive of life or dismember a slave shall suffer such punishment as would be inflicted for the like offense if it were committed on a free white person." The statutes then in force provided that "every murder which shall be committed by means of poison, or by lying in wait, or by any other kind of willful, deliberate and premeditated killing, or which shall be committed in the perpetration, or attempt to perpetrate any arson, rape, robbery, burglary or other felony,

shall be deemed murder in the first degree." All other kinds of murder at common law, not herein declared to be manslaughter, or justifiable or excusable homicide, shall be deemed murder in the second degree." Persons convicted of murder in the first degree shall suffer death; those convicted of murder in the second degree shall be punished by imprisonment in the penitentiary not less than ten years." "When any slave shall be convicted of felony, punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary, the court before whom such conviction shall be had shall sentence the offender to receive on his bare back any number of stripes, not exceeding thirty-nine." The State does not, and neither does the Constitution, anywhere define the term "person" in such a way as to include a slave, or are the terms "slaves" and "person" anywhere used in the statute as synonymous when applied to the slave.

The question then is—was a slave under the then law "a person" or "a reasonable creature in being," or was he mere property, or, as the negro him self put it, "could he, being property, like a horse, be any more guilty of property, than would one horse in killing another horse?" There is no case of the kind in the Supreme Court reports. Fredericktown (Mo.) Journal.

Notable Persons Who Have Passed Away in 1878.
January.—Alfonso Della Marmora, Emperor of Italy, in his 58th year; Gen. John O'Neal, the Fenian leader; Demetrius Bulgariis, the Greek statesman; Samuel Bowles, of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, 56; Sir Edward Creasey, author of the "Sixteen Decisive Battles of the World," and other histories, 67; Sir W. Stirling Maxwell, writer on Spain, and second husband of the Hon. Mrs. Norton; Bishop Domenech, of Pittsburgh; Dr. John Hildebrand, the metaphysician, 90; N. A. Nitrasoff, the great Russian poet, 56.
February.—George Cruikshank, the caricaturist, 83; Pope Pius IX, 86; Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy; Alexander Duff, the noted missionary, 71; A. M. Conrad, Secretary of War under President Fillmore, 73; Father Saechi, the Jesuit astronomer, 59; Townsend Harris, ex-United States Consul General, 73; Claude Bernard, the French physiologist.
March.—Julius Robert Meyer, discoverer of the mechanical equivalent of heat; F. W. Hacklander, the traveler, 61; B. F. Wade, in the 78th year of his age, one of the Adams printing press, 73; Count Schlopiss, Italian statesman.
April.—Ex-Chief Justice Tyler Bigelow, of Massachusetts, 67; Rev. George Putnam, leader of Unitarian ministry, 71; W. M. ("Boss") Tweed, 55; William Orton, Western Union Telegraph Company, 52; the Earl of Leitrim, 72, murdered.
May.—Earl Russell, 86; Catharine Beecher, 77; Robert Grant, English statesman, 71; Charles Morgan, the steamboat proprietor, 83; John Morrissey, 47; Murray Hoffman, the jurist; Jonathan Walker, Whittier's "Man With the Branded Hand"; John May, son of John May, in his 84th year; Dr. Charles Hodge, the Princeton theologian, 80; Marshall Baring, D. Hilliers, 83; Mercedes, Queen of Spain, 18; the ex-King of Hanover, 73; Sarah Helen Whitman, poetess, 53; the Emperor of Morocco, 47; Sir George Back, the English Polar voyager, 81; Judge Sydney Brees, of Illinois, ex-United States Senator.
July.—Dr. John Bowler, anti-Catholic, 83; Dr. James C. Ayer, 60; Circuit Judge Elkan Shipley, 57.
August.—President Raymond, of Vassar College, 64; George Gilliland, the Scottish author; Mrs. G. L. Prentiss, a popular religious writer; R. Upkink, author of the *Cyclopaedia of American Literature*; Maria Christina, widow of Ferdinand VII. of Spain, 72; ex-Gov. Padelford, of Rhode Island, 71; J. A. Inglis, President of the South Carolina Secession Convention.
September.—The King of Borneo; Julius Mueller, the German theologian and metaphysician; ex-Gov. Haught, of California, 74; H. Petermann, the German geographer.
October.—Lord Chelmsford, ex-Chancellor, 81; Rear Admiral Paulding, U. S. N., 81; Gideon J. Pillow, C. S. A.; Duplein, Bishop of Orleans, 76; the Duke of Schleswig-Holstein, 64; L. A. Cardinal Cullen, of Ireland, 73; J. H. Kilpatrick, Ohio agriculturist, 55; deev Nemehiah Adams (Dr. "Southsirk"), 72.
November.—J. S. Fahy, Swiss "dictator," Oliver Phelps Brown, "the physician whose sands of life were nearly run out," Saybrook, Conn., 55; Theodore Helm, German rationalist theologian, 63; Lewis Tremain, New York politician, 59; L. Z. Gooley, of the *Lady's Book*, 74; T. B. Powers, the Philadelphia chemist, worth \$10,000,000, 65; Heller (W. H. Palmer), "the magician," 48; George H. Lewis, English literature, 61.
December.—Bishop John Wilmer, of Louisiana; Bayard Taylor, 51; Alice, Grand Duchess of Hesse Darmstadt, 53; ex-Congressman Williams, of Michigan; ex-President Leonard Woods, Jr., of Bowdoin College, 71; Sir Wm. Hayter, chief clerk and manager of the Liberal party in England, 87; Henry Dawson, the English landscape painter; Mrs. Eliza Everett, daughter of Robert Burns' oldest son and namesake.—*Cincinnati Gazette*.

Mrs. Jones, how is your health this morning? Thank you, madam, much improved. I bought a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup last night, and after the first dose my cough has been checked. I slept well and have not coughed since this morning.

Let a man set for two years on a barrel at a political corner grocery, and he is apt to think himself good enough to be appointed judge.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

A colored man who emigrated from South Carolina to Liberia writes home, complainingly, that it is impossible to get land, and roast monkey without land is mighty dry eating.

AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.
—Perhaps it is not generally known that the wicks of all kinds of lamps, if steeped in vinegar and then well dried, increase the brilliancy of the light ten per cent.
—King Cake.—Three quarters of a pound of butter, one and a quarter pounds of sugar, one nutmeg, six eggs, and cup of milk; flour to make an ordinary batter.
—Potato Crust for Meat Pies.—One teaspoonful of cream to six good-sized potatoes boiled and mashed fine; add salt and flour enough to roll; handle it as little as possible.
—Poverty Cakes.—One pint of milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus, two eggs. Make them just still enough with Indian meal to work into balls, and boil them in hot fat. To be split open and eaten with butter.
—Beef Loaf.—One and one-half pounds of beef-steak chopped very fine and free from gristle; two cups of rolled cracker, fine; one cup of cold water; one-half cup of butter; salt and pepper to suit the taste; bake till done.
—Corn-Starch Cake.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, two cups of flour, two cups of corn-starch, four eggs; one cup of milk; one teaspoonful of soda, and two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; pinch of salt; flavor to taste.

—It used to be the custom to soak lard in cold water for twenty-four hours before "trying out." This was thought necessary to remove the blood and make it white and clean. More modern housewives, some of them, have learned that it is just as well to omit the soaking, as the lard purifies itself during the boiling process.
—When wet boots are taken off fill them quite full with dry oats. This grain has great fondness for damp, and will rapidly absorb the least vestige of it from the wet boots. As it quickly and completely takes up the moisture, it swells and fills the boot with a tightly fitting last, keeping its form good and drying the leather without hardening it.

Some of the most valuable constituents of the wheat are left in the bran, and the fine flour is not sufficiently laxative to meet the requirements of most systems, so it is advisable to take frequently or systematically a coarser diet. Graham, cracked wheat, or rice will generally meet this want, or a fair supply of berries or fruits will answer the purpose. Proper attention to the diet will generally obviate the necessity of a resort to physic, and is by far the most forcible course in every aspect of the case.

Castor oil is undoubtedly the best, and therefore the cheapest, for iron axes—which should always be wiped clean. Col. Curtis informs us that his market-wagon would run only two or three miles before requiring to be regreased, when lard was used, but with castor oil it ran sixty miles, and was good for twenty more—a big difference, and worth remembering. He further remarks that "when the wheels are greased with lard, the axle is greased, and wear is lost again, a gain of 150 per cent." by the liberal use of oil.

It is evident that the changed condition of our agriculture must soon compel the employment of skilled hands, and these skilled hands must be educated before they can be employed. Agricultural laborers are composed too largely of a floating, unsettled class, and this must be changed before amendment of the law can be of any avail. They must be composed of a class with settled and definite ends and aims, who are educated to the business as earnestly as mechanics. With such assistance agriculture will be a safe investment. Skilled labor is the immediate demand of the future in agriculture.

Size of Dairy Stock.
The profits of dairying consist not exclusively in the production of milk for dairy goods, but in most economically disposing of the rejected stock, or culling purposes also. In other words, quite a large percentage of our cows unavoidably have to be turned over to the shambles every year by reason of age; loss of one quarter or more of the bag; contracting vicious habits; not suited to the average standard in product of milk for butter or cheese from the amount of live weight and consequent food consumed; looking their milk, milking hard, sucking themselves or various causes, habitual aborting, not keeping in good condition by reason of weak digestive organs, not imparting color pigmentation to their milk so as to make gilt-edged goods, as well as many other facilities that all dairy men have to meet.

Now if we had none of these "outs" to contend with! If the average life of a cow's usefulness was ten years, as many able writers claim, then we would admit that for *culter purposes* alone so many sections from the small or moderate sized breeds are admissible and even desirable, especially for the South and West, as small cattle will resist heat by radiation better than large ones, and for the same reason large cattle will resist cold better than small ones, which in the dairy belt or latitude gives the preference to large cows. In weeding a well-regulated dairy, about twenty-five per cent annually he thrown out for various causes, and as their rejected value should be subtracted from their first cost, and the loss accounted for, it will readily be seen that a less loss occurs from keeping large cows, as their value for culter purposes is very much more than for small cows of the same age, condition and aggregate weight.

But cows should not be kept as a rule till they are old, and make gilt-edged goods from worn out stock is impracticable; like trying to raise a successful crop from a wornout soil, it is a losing business. Then, too, the insinuation of old cow feed would be avoided. These are the leakages which all dairy men have to meet, and he who looks well after his interests will, when his sheet is properly balanced, find that the large breeds justly lay claim to precedence in handling cows during which time I have had nearly all the improved breeds, and have paid as high as \$250 for a cow and as low as \$14, and both

WHEAT AND MESS FLOUR.

The present low price for wheat in the New York market is the subject of much comment, and the statement is made that the price now is lower than it has ever averaged before for cash wheat in January. The following tables of average prices for wheat and mess pork in the New York market, for the month of January for the past fifty-three years have been prepared, after much labor and patient research by Mr. Alex. Ray, of the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce:

Year.	Price.	Year.	Price.
1829	\$1 01	1852	\$1 09
1830	1 00	1853	1 02
1831	1 00	1854	1 01
1832	1 15	1855	1 07
1833	1 15	1856	1 07
1834	1 01	1857	1 12
1835	1 25	1858	1 07
1836	1 25	1859	1 07
1837	1 10	1860	1 41
1838	1 05	1861	1 45
1839	1 10	1862	1 45
1840	1 10	1863	1 45
1841	1 10	1864	1 45
1842	1 10	1865	1 45
1843	1 10	1866	1 45
1844	1 10	1867	1 45
1845	1 10	1868	1 45
1846	1 10	1869	1 45
1847	1 10	1870	1 45
1848	1 10	1871	1 45
1849	1 10	1872	1 45
1850	1 10	1873	1 45
1851	1 10	1874	1 45
1852	1 10	1875	1 45
1853	1 10	1876	1 45
1854	1 10	1877	1 45
1855	1 10	1878	1 45
1856	1 10	1879	1 45
1857	1 10	1880	1 45
1858	1 10	1881	1 45
1859	1 10	1882	1 45
1860	1 10	1883	1 45
1861	1 10	1884	1 45
1862	1 10	1885	1 45
1863	1 10	1886	1 45
1864	1 10	1887	1 45
1865	1 10	1888	1 45
1866	1 10	1889	1 45
1867	1 10	1890	1 45
1868	1 10	1891	1 45
1869	1 10	1892	1 45
1870	1 10	1893	1 45
1871	1 10	1894	1 45
1872	1 10	1895	1 45
1873	1 10	1896	1 45
1874	1 10	1897	1 45
1875	1 10	1898	1 45
1876	1 10	1899	1 45
1877	1 10	1900	1 45

Year.	Price.	Year.	Price.
1829	\$13 57	1852	\$14 43
1830	11 55	1853	13 43
1831	11 55	1854	13 43
1832	11 55	1855	13 43
1833	11 55	1856	13 43
1834	11 55	1857	13 43
1835	11 55	1858	13 43
1836	11 55	1859	13 43
1837	11 55	1860	13 43
1838	11 55	1861	13 43
1839	11 55	1862	13 43
1840	11 55	1863	13 43
1841	11 55	1864	13 43
1842	11 55	1865	13 43
1843	11 55	1866	13 43
1844	11 55	1867	13 43
1845	11 55	1868	13 43
1846	11 55	1869	13 43
1847	11 55	1870	13 43
1848	11 55	1871	13 43
1849	11 55	1872	13 43
1850	11 55	1873	13 43
1851	11 55	1874	13 43
1852	11 55	1875	13 43
1853	11 55	1876	13 43
1854	11 55	1877	13 43
1855	11 55	1878	13 43
1856	11 55	1879	13 43
1857	11 55	1880	13 43
1858	11 55	1881	13 43
1859	11 55	1882	13 43
1860	11 55	1883	13 43
1861	11 55	1884	13 43
1862	11 55	1885	13 43
1863	11 55	1886	13 43
1864	11 55	1887	13 43
1865	11 55	1888	13 43
1866	11 55	1889	13 43
1867	11 55	1890	13 43
1868	11 55	1891	13 43
1869	11 55	1892	13 43
1870	11 55	1893	13 43
1871	11 55	1894	13 43
1872	11 55	1895	13 43
1873	11 55	1896	13 43
1874	11 55	1897	13 43
1875	11 55	1898	13 43
1876	11 55	1899	13 43
1877	11 55	1900	13 43

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1834	11 55	1857	13 43
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1837	11 55	1860	13 43
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1839	11 55	1862	13 43
1840	11 55	1863	13 43
1841	11 55	1864	13 43
1842	11 55	1865	13 43
1843	11 55	1866	13 43
1844	11 55	1867	13 43
1845	11 55	1868	13 43
1846	11 55	1869	13 43
1847	11 55	1870	13 43
1848	11 55	1871	13 43
1849	11 55	1872	13 43
1850	11 55	1873	13

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OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

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Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
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DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG
Late Resident Surgeon, New York
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HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY in the
City of Cumberland, Md., for the EX-
CLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the
Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and
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Office, No. 20 South Centre Street.
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A. LOEWENSTEIN,
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Respectfully announces to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity, that he has had in his usual large stock of

Fall and Winter Cloths,

Cassimeres, Vestings, etc.,

which he is prepared to make to order upon
the shortest notice and in the most

Neat and Fashionable Manner.

He invites all to call and examine his goods,
and hence their assurance for a suit. He has
reduced the price for making clothes, but

Guarantees a Perfect Fit.

By All work WARRANTED to give entire
satisfaction.

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY

AT OAKLAND

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers at private sale a Val-
uable Mill, situated on the Yorkhock river,
in the town of Oakland, and now doing a
successful business. In connection with its
water falling water power, it has also a good
and almost new 20 Horse Power Engine to
which a saw mill can be attached. Its loca-
tion renders it the most desirable one for gen-
eral milling purposes of any in the country.
There are also five acres of land, well adapted
for building lots, attached, which will be
sold together or separate at the option of the
purchaser. Also a Two and a half story
FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, in good order
and pleasantly situated, with all necessary
buildings attached; either of which will
be sold separately or together. Price VERY
LOW, and terms easy.

For further particulars, address,
W. A. DAILY,
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Good Land

For Sale Cheap.

This Land lies on the Hoopole
Road, about six miles north east
from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is
generally covered with good timber.

Would make several good farms.

Will be sold in bulk or in small
lots. Title good.

For particulars and terms apply to
this office or to the postoffice, Oak-
land, Garrett Co., Md.

Serious Times in Europe.

Affairs all over Europe begin to
wear a really threatening aspect. In
England there are strikes and rumors
of more strikes; among the rich
financial failures and disasters, and
among the poor widespread want and
threatened starvation. Outside of
the little island the situation is even
gloomier. Not to speak of the men-
acing condition of affairs in Russia,
the whole face of the continent
seems overshadowed with the clouds
of political revolution.

Italy, we are told, is "borne on by
a Democratic flood, not to be diked
by the intrigues and make shifts of
vulgar mediocrities or petty parlia-
mentary tricksters; the governing
classes are hurried irresistibly toward
the extremes of radicalism."

Was the last rampart of parliamentary
Liberals, and ere long the King and
his people will stand face to face.
Unless the King should strengthen
his hands before that time, that is
likely to be an awful meeting for
royalty. It is rarely that a King and
his people do come face to face, but
when they do meet in the darkness
and tumult of a revolution this
coming together isapt to be a solemn
one for the King. Italy is now said
to be going through the same expe-
rience that marked the history of
France prior to 1789.

Passionate attempt was but one in-
dication out of a hundred. Those
acts of outrage and disorder are
everywhere, which are the sure
forerunners of popular outbreaks.
The King himself is said to have
expressed his fears to a foreign am-
bassador, and private letters are re-
presented as containing apprehensions
of a "near catastrophe." The condi-
tion of the country "may be summed
up in three words—disaffection,
indignation and blank terror as to
the morrow." How far the Italian
Government is responsible for the
troubles that are gathering around it
cannot be rightly estimated at this
distance and with only a general and
incomplete knowledge of facts.

The internal condition of German
politics is perhaps better known in
the United States than that of any
other European country. Her com-
munist differ from the communists
of Italy and France, both in the
causes that have called them into be-
ing, and in the objects which they
have in hand. They are none the
less in earnest for that reason, how-
ever, and alt over the empire the
mutterings of not distant trouble are
to be heard. In Spain and Portugal,
too, Socialism has lifted its head, and
in France, in spite of Republic an-
ism, Communism in its worst form,
instable in its demands, is still
crying "give!"

The progress of Republicanism is
unable to keep up with its demands,
and even M. Gambetta is being left
behind by the Radical wave that is
sweeping over the country. A partial
explanation of the reappearance
of the revolutionary spectre in France
is to be found in the extreme depres-
sion and destitution from which its
people are suffering. The great ex-
position that was to have done so
much for France has only increased
the general distress, and in the
language of the French journals,
"business which went on badly be-
fore the exhibition now don't go on
at all."

The prices "of the mere necessities
of life have nearly doubled; strikes
and failures have thrust thousands
of artisans into the streets, where they
must starve or die, and the salaries
of those who can still find employ-
ment have been diminished." Female
labor can now command only
from 20 to 25 cents a day, and even
the male population, the backbone
of France, is said to be becoming dis-
contented and impregnated with
communistic doctrines.

Poverty and distress are naturally
the food on which Communism feeds
and grows, and the distinctions be-
tween mine and thine have not much
force to a hungry or starving man.
But the demon of political unrest
which has tormented France so often
before, and which, no matter how
often cast out, invariably returns to
its garish dwelling place, is proba-
bly unsuicidal for the dangerous
and restless spirit which her politics
are once more beginning to manifest.
England alone of all these countries
would seem to be free from the evil
power and influence of Communism,
and though she is burdened down
with the anxious care of a suffering
and overworked population, she has
so far been delivered from the awful
spectre that is causing the throes
and Powers of the continent to
tremble.

The Great Army.

"Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys
are marching," how many of them?
Sixty thousand. Sixty full regi-
ments, every man of which, before
twelve months shall have completed
their course, will lie down in the
grave of the drunkard! Every year
during the past decade witnessed the
same sacrifice; and sixty regiments
stand behind this army ready to take
its place. "Tramp, tramp, tramp,"
the sounds come to us in the echoes
of the footsteps of the army just ex-
tinguished; tramp, tramp, tramp, it
comes to us from the camp of the results.
A great tide of life flows restlessly
to its death. What in God's name
are they fighting for? The privilege
of pleasing an appetite, of confor-
ming to a social usage, of filling sixty
thousand homes with shame and
sorrow, of loading the public with
the burden of pauperism, of crowd-
ing our prison-houses with felons of
detaching from the productive in-
dustry of the country, of ruining
fortunes and breaking hopes, of breed-
ing disease and wretchedness—of des-
troying both body and soul. There
is no question before the American
people to-day that begin to match
in importance, the temperance
question.

The question of American slavery
was never anything but a baby by
the side of this; and we prophesy
that within ten years, if not within
five, the whole country is awakened
to it, and divided upon it. Temper-
ance laws are being passed by the
various legislatures, which they
must sustain or go over, soul and
body, to the liquor interest and in-
fluence. Steps are being taken on
behalf of the public health, morals
and prosperity, which they must ap-
prove by voice or act, or they must
consent to be left behind and left out.
There can be no concession, and no
compromise on the part of temper-
ance men and no quarter to the foe.
The great curse of our country and of
our race must be destroyed.—Dr. J.
G. Holland.

A COUNTY WITHOUT A DRAM
SHOP.—The inhabitants of Edward
County, Illinois, do not support any
temperance societies or temperance
lectures, or spend their time talking
about temperance. They decided 25
years ago that no liquor should be
sold in the county, and since that
day they have sent one person to
the penitentiary, and he committed
a crime while drunk with whiskey
procured in an adjoining county; they
support but two paupers, and their
jail is empty most of the time. Their
taxes are 32 per cent. lower than the
adjoining counties, and their terms
of a suit occupy three days in the
year, while their tax rolls show that
they return more property than any
other in the State of equal popula-
tion. This is a case where the mi-
nority cannot complain of an inva-
sion of private rights, for the people
are unanimously opposed to license
under any circumstances. Families
seek the location coming from other
parts of the State, as a good place to
bring up their children. When con-
fronted with the statistics of the
model county, even old timers admit
there is something in it—but it evi-
dently is not whiskey.

NORTH CAROLINA'S LIQUOR BILL.
—The Raleigh Observer figures up
the matter as follows: "If the popu-
lation of the State be 1,070,120 souls,
our people pay \$8,500,000 for liquor,
about \$1,000,000 for education, and
for their religion \$269,830. That is,
they think eight times as much of
whiskey as of Christian faith. This
is a most humiliating confession for
us to make; and yet we are compelli-
ed to admit its truth, for what people
give their money for they certainly
appreciate. Let us now compare the
cost of spirituous or fermented li-
quors with some of the great farming
interests of the State. There are
200,000 bales of cotton raised in
North Carolina annually. These
bales will average 400 pounds. At 19
cents per pound, this cotton will
bring \$8,000,000. All the cotton
grown in the State will not pay her
liquor bill by \$600,000. The wheat
crop of the State amounts to 1,251,
611 bushels. At \$2 a bushel, all the
wheat of the State will not pay for
about half her liquor bill. The
corn crop, which is 18,451,611 bushels,
at 60 cents a bushel, will bring but
one-third more than is expended
each year for that which impover-
ishes the State and degrades her
people."

The Florida Democratic Returning
Board have been returned to the
penitentiary.

A HEAVY CONTRACT.—It was
mentioned yesterday in *The Sun*, as
a matter of general news, that Clark,
Reeves & Co., the contractors for the
N. Y. & E. elevated railroad, had ar-
ranged with the Phoenix Iron Com-
pany, of Phoenixville, Pa., for the
manufacture of 80,000,000 pounds of
iron girders, columns, braces, &c.,
for the New York Metropolitan
Elevated railroad and its proposed
extensions along Eighth and Ninth
avenues to the Harlem river. In
these times of slack industry a con-
tract covering 40,000 tons of manu-
factured metal deserves to be more
particularly noticed. The Phoenix
Company concluded the contract in
November, and has already been
able to supply about 5,000 tons of the
metal needed. The total quantity of
iron needed, if manufactured into
railroad iron of 56 pounds to the
yard, would furnish rails to equip a
road 400 miles long. The Phoenix
Company, to complete this contract,
will be able to give full work, in
night and day relays, to from 1,500
to 2,000 hands. The company's shops
and mills have a capacity of 1,000
tons a week, and the completion of
the contract will realize to the com-
pany about \$3,000,000. The night
gangs will work under the cheerful
glare of two of Brush's electric light-
ing machines. In regard to the
method of construction of three new
branches of the Metropolitan rail-
road, (and the simple fact of the
speedy extensions proves the success
of the plan,) we learn that it will be
placed in the centre of all streets over
55 feet in width from curb to curb,
leaving space for carriages on each
side, and with space underneath the
elevated track for a double-track
street railway. Where the street is
less than 55 feet between curbs, the
columns will be placed on the edge
of the sidewalk, and the girders will
span the street, leaving the roadway
entirely unobstructed. The columns
on which the girders are to rest will
average in height about 16 feet, the
shortest being 12 feet and the longest
over 56 feet; these are to be placed
where the ground is depressed, so as
to carry the road on a level. All the
iron used in constructing these roads
is required to stand a test of 50,000
pounds to the square inch, and the
iron for the rivets must stand 60,000
to the square inch, and the stretch
before breaking 15 per cent.

The alarming prevalence of dip-
theria in this country this winter has
turned the attention of the medical
fraternity to the malady with re-
newed vigor and there is a hope that
one of these days we will know more
about its pathology and treatment.
The disease derived its name seventy
years ago from Britton, who had
given it considerable attention on
account of the epidemic at Tours.
Some authorities claim that the dis-
ease has been in existence ever since
medical science had a place in the
world, while others gave it a more
modern origin. One thing is certain,
and that is that while no specific has
been found for the treatment of the
disease it is not necessarily fatal, as
it was once thought to be, and the
percentage of cure is growing larger
every year. Dr. Parr, of Liverpool,
England, who has given considerable
attention to diptheria, declares
that it belongs essentially to cold
weather and is more likely to affect
the healthful portions of cities than
those which are under the sanitary
standard. It is his belief that dip-
theria cannot exist where other forms
of fever are indigenous, and he holds
that there is no prevention for it save
isolation. The fact that children are
more generally attacked than adults
is attributed to the gregarious nature
of children and the opportunities
which are afforded for contagious
contact in the schools. The reports
of the Registrar General of England
shows some remarkable statistics con-
cerning this disease. From 1855, the
year when the malady raged so
fiercely in France, down to the year
1876 the deaths in England num-
bered 81,361, or 78 per cent. of the whole
mortality. The disease was most
virulent in 1859, when it caused 3
per cent. of the aggregate mortality,
and the mildest in 1872 when the
deaths were only 42 per cent. of the
whole. In the decade between 1861
and 1871 there died in England from
diptheria 18,467 males and 20,987
females. Of this number 40,000 were
children under five years of age and
25 per cent. were between five and
ten years of age. These figures give
an approximate idea of the ravages
of the disease in thickly populated
communities. It is the experience
of the medical men of England that

there is no preventive like the closing
of schools when once the malady
gains a foothold.

Changing a County Seat.

GRAFTON, Jan. 21.—At the State
election in October last, the question
of removing the county seat of Tay-
lor county to Grafton was submitted
to a vote of the people. It requiring
three-fifths of the vote cast to carry
it. The result of the vote cast was
1115 for, and 800 against. The court,
at the November term, composed of
a majority of the Justices, they re-
fused to make and declare Grafton
the county seat, they being opposed
to the removal, and thus the matter
stood until the January term, which
commenced to-day. Meanwhile,
States Attorney McCormick, attor-
neys Mason and Rollbaugh, of Graf-
ton, and Col. Morrow, of Fairmont,
determined on a grand-coup d'etat,
which was successfully planned and
carried out yesterday. They procur-
ed a mandamus from the Judge of
the Circuit Court, hired three teams
to haul the records in, and twenty
men had been summoned from Graf-
ton in cases they knew nothing about,
proceeded to Pruntytown, the former
county seat, five miles distant, and
opened courts as usual. [The Prunty-
town people suspecting no raid on
their "idol," the county seat, nor did
Armstrong, late County and Circuit
Court Clerk, the shrewd and most
active opponent against removal.
The docket was called, but Prosecut-
ing Attorney McCormick either ob-
jected or was not ready for any case
until the Court House case was
reached, when Colonel Morrow stated
the case and presented the mandamus.
Justices Martin and Poe made
the order declaring Grafton the county
seat, and ordering its immediate
removal. Justice Gray, President of
the Court, excitedly and solemnly
protesting. Court was adjourned to
meet at Grafton at 4 o'clock yester-
day afternoon. The books and rec-
ords were loaded in the wagons amid
the greatest excitement and con-
testation prevailed among the Prunty-
town people, who gathered in large
numbers to see what was going on
and how it had been done. As the
teams, accompanied by some thirty
men, part mounted as an escort, ap-
proached the edge of our town, some
four engines in the yard commenced
blowing their whistles, and pan-
demonium reigned supreme for
several minutes. Every man, woman
and child came rushing to the doors
to see the fire, this being our signal
for fire. The court opened at Brink-
man's Hall just three hours from the
time it left Pruntytown. The new
courthouse will be erected early in
the spring.

An old Balton is negro, who had
emigrated to Liberia years ago, or-
dered a quantity of Dr. Hull's Cough
Syrup a short time ago, stating that
although Coughs and Colds were not
frequent in Africa he would not like
to be without it in his family.

From all parts of the country re-
ports come of the immense sales and
increasing demand for that deserv-
ingly popular Sewing Machine, The
Old and Reliable "STANDARD." The
price of which the proprietors wisely
reduced to \$20, including all the at-
tachments, and at once secured for
them a popularity among the peo-
ple, far beyond that ever yet attain-
ed by any other machine at any
price, the consequence of which is,
agents are leaving the old high priced
machines, and seeking territory for
the "STANDARD." Knowing from
experience that with the best goods
at the lowest price they can outsell
all other Machines, where the super-
ior quality and low price is made
known. This splendid Machine
combines all the improvements. Is
far ahead of all others in beauty and
durability of its work, ease of man-
agement, light running and certainty
of operation, is sensibly made upon
sound principles, with positive work-
ing parts all steel, and can be safely
put down as the very perfection of a
Serviceable Sewing Machine. In
every particular, that will outlast
any Machine, and at a price far down
below any other. It is thoroughly
warranted for five years. Kept in
order free of charge. And sent to any
part of the Country for examination
by the customer before payment of
the bill. We can predict equally as
large a demand for them in this
section as in others. Families desir-
ing the best Machine manufactured
should write direct to the Factory.
And enterprising persons wishing to
seize the chance should apply for so
desirable an agency. See advertise-
ment in another part of this paper.
Address, Standard Machine Co., Cor.,
Broadway and Clinton Place, New
York.

—Geo. M. Walter, No. 108 George
St., Baltimore, used every remedy
for Rheumatism he ever heard of,
until he tried Keller's Roman Lin-
iment, which entirely cured him.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, FEB. 1, 1879.

Two of the Florida Democratic election rogues who had been sentenced to the penitentiary escaped from the county jail at Jacksonville last Friday night.

The President has signed the arrears of pensions bill, as passed by Congress, and now that body will have to provide means to meet the outlay, variously estimated at from \$50,000,000 to \$150,000,000.

The only really able editorial on the Mathews side of the Republican split, outside of Baltimore, is that of the Oakland REPUBLICAN. It is positive, erudite and vindictive—yet able within.—*Cham. Times.*

The rapidity with which the new four per cent. bonds are being purchased, is almost phenomenal. What makes it all the more remarkable is the fact that the large sales that have been made since the first of the month have been made on the merits of the bonds themselves, and have not been owing to any extraneous aids. Within a period of two weeks, no less than seventy million dollars worth of these bonds have been subscribed for, and judging from the record of the first month, it seems highly probable that the syndicate will not find a large amount of unsold bonds waiting for it after the 30th of June. The most influential syndicate that was ever formed, could not have pushed the sale of these bonds as they have pushed themselves, and the eagerness that has been displayed on all hands to obtain them, possesses peculiar interest and significance.

The commissioner of pensions on Tuesday issued a circular letter with reference to the bill granting arrears of pensions, approved by the President on Saturday last. The circular notifies all pensioners entitled to the benefits of the bill that they will not require the assistance of a claim agent in obtaining the amount due them, and that no claim agent will be recognized in the matter. This is the proper course for the commissioner to take, although it will not be relished by the claim agents, to whose efforts in stirring up pensioners the passage of the bill may be mainly attributed. The claim agents expected to get at least half of the amount to be drawn from the treasury. Under this bill a private soldier who may have lost two limbs will be entitled, it is said, to arrears of pensions amounting to the sum of over \$11,000.

South Carolina is financially in a very unfortunate condition, according to this from the Charleston News: "There is no money in the state treasury except what is put there to be paid as interest on the public debt. All the appropriations made by the last legislature are exhausted, and the various salaried officers of the state will have to wait for their next month's salaries till the taxes come in in April or May, or borrow money at 1 or 11 per cent. a month at the banks."

Louisiana is in default upon the January interest on the state debt. The debt in round numbers amounts to \$12,000,000—about a million less than before the war. The Warmoth and Kellogg governments met the interest payments, but the Nichols government, which was to do so much, fails. There is a growing repudiation sentiment in the state, particularly in the northern parishes, and there is a mania for a constitutional convention, which will probably make another sealing down of indebtedness.

On Wednesday of last week two Democrats assisted in furnishing to the public a definition of the sort of loyalty that backs Southern war claims, which the people would do well to ponder over. Our extracts are made from the *Congressional Record*. General Bragg, of Wisconsin, said:

"Loyalty is a sentiment. There are gentlemen upon this side of the House who served in the Confederate army who can furnish more proofs probably that they were loyal to this government than we could who fought upon the Federal side, because they can prove by witnesses that what they fought for and what they sought to maintain was a government upon the principles of our fathers, and that we Northern men had seen fit to attempt to tear down the structure that our fathers left us, and that they were loyal and we were disloyal."

"Loyalty is a sentiment; and when you undertake to prove by depositions that this man was loyal or that that man was loyal, you can bring up one of his field hands to swear that he heard old massa say when he did not get proper pay for stores that the Confederates had taken from him, or when his son was refused as a soldier in the Southern Government, and that such tyrants as old Bragg, who shot down soldiers for visiting their homes when passing on the march, should not be upheld as loyal representatives of the government. You can prove by that negro how he heard old massa say that day he was opposed to the Confederates. Now, that is ex parte testimony. The affidavits do not cover the whole ground, and it is not in our power to sift such evidence. Only the other day I heard a gentleman, a member of this House from North Carolina, say he knew of a woman from North Carolina who had proved a large claim in the Court of Commissioners of Southern Claims and had established her loyalty; while, if they had called upon him, he could have proved to the court, conclusively, that she and all her family and friends were, heart and soul, friends of the Confederacy."

Mr. Ellis, of Louisiana, said:

"Now, I agree with the member from Wisconsin (Mr. Bragg) that the percentage of 'loyalty' in the Southern States during the war was a good deal less than one per cent. I understand to say that the Southern man who was born there, who was reared there, and who was identified with the Southern people, could have only been loyal when he entered the Confederate army and did his full duty as a soldier in the armies of the South. Such men were the only loyal men in the South. They were loyal to their country; they were loyal to their God; they were loyal to the noblest and highest and holiest emotions that ever animated the human heart."

It was well said by Gen. Bragg in the course of his remarks that no nation is responsible for the destruction of property in the course of war in insurrectionary territory. Congress should now and forever bar all war claims from consideration.

The Local Option Party Revived.

While the Democratic managers are making sates for the state campaign which may yet be broken, the Temperance, or Local Option, party is quietly planning for what they hope to be a successful fight for the legislature, which they will ask to pass a law for local option throughout the state, or the greater portion of it. While no meeting of the City Convention of the party has been held since December, the work of organization is quietly, but persistently, being prosecuted. It is the intention of the more conservative of the temperance leaders that prominent merchants, though they may not belong to any temperance organization, or be identified in the movement, shall be nominated by the party as candidates for the legislature. The nominations are to be irrespective of party, and the object is to secure good men for the General Assembly, instead of the ward politicians who now infest the state capital at every session of that body. The men to be chosen are expected to give their votes for the passage of a local option bill, leaving it to each ward of the city and each district in the counties to vote for "liquor or no liquor."—*Balto. American.*

It looks at present as though Hamilton was high in favor with his party, and we read of his frequent leaves at Barnum's with the work-workers, who are said to be all powerful in party manipulation. But he should not be too confident of the result. He has already experienced the mortification of being deserted by his friends, when his need of them was greatest. The same trick may be played again, doubtless would be if sufficient prospects of success present themselves.

Nomination is not exactly equivalent to election. If the new Supervisors of Election carry out their promises the opportunities for fraudulent voting in Baltimore will be largely diminished, and a vigorous effort made by a united Republican party may return a Republican as Governor. The result is possible and should be kept in view. The people are growing restive under Democratic rule, and its overthrow in this State is not unlikely at an early day.—*Fredrick Examiner.*

Mr. Moody is entirely satisfied with the result of his work in Baltimore. At a meeting Monday night twenty-five converted young men, one of them formerly a skeptic, related their experience and gave praise for their conversion. Mr. Moody said he "had labored for years in Chicago, and as he thought with success, but he had not seen anything to equal the feeling which is being manifested in Baltimore."

More pig iron was sold last year than in any year since the panic.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27, 1879.

From the tone of discussion during the past week, it seems evident that a majority of the House are about prepared to vote for a square reversal of our foreign commercial policy but the Bourbons of the Senate seem disposed to throw themselves back on a party dogma to justify the opposition they are making to any change from the old rule in which we have been revolving since the beginning of the war. It shows the pitiable straits to which they have been reduced by the trade statistics of that period and by the steady decadence of our shipping interests which has reduced us from one of the first to one of the most insignificant among the maritime nations of the world in less than two decades. One of the most telling speeches since the discussion began was that of Mr. Blaine advocating an immediate abandonment of a policy that has annihilated our merchant marine. His criticisms on our practice of spending millions annually on a naval establishment for which we have no use, was especially effective. The cautious manner of his opponents, striving to give the appearance of answering him while only intent on evading his points, is pretty good evidence that they regard them as unanswerable. Certainly any one can see without Senatorial aid that we have next to no shipping, save that engaged in coastwise trade, to require protection, and that it certainly requires very little naval supervision. It only requires a glance at the enormous aggregate voted to our navy since the war to verify the correctness of all he has alleged in that direction; and many who have made the matter a special study agree with him substantially that if only a small part of that vast aggregate had been judiciously applied to maintaining a few steamship lines to South America and other continents, markets for every surplus product of our farmers and manufacturers would long ago have been established, which would in turn have reacted to restore our old time supremacy on the seas. The matter of the transportation of our exports and imports has such a vital bearing that it cannot be winked out of sight. It is outraging itself in any and every plan for a revival of our ante-war prosperity.

The present extremity of our European competitors would seem to be our opportunity to wrest from them the carrying trade of the world, if we are not so bull-headed as to refuse to see the exceptional chance offered us in the existing situation. Mr. Blaine seems to have demonstrated that we are nearing that tide in national affairs that leads on to fortune if taken at the flood; and that we shall always have to bewail the stupidity that led us to withhold our hand, if we allow the opportunity to go by without profiting by its proximity.

The grandmotherly old Bourbons who charge themselves with preserving peace in the family—among them Thurman—have to some extent recovered from the hysterical turn that Bragg gave them by his mutinous conduct last week, though still nervous over the situation. With the aid of Randall, who made ducks and drakes of rules, precedents, the regular order, etc., in order to hold back the infuriated Confederate brother who longed to strangle Bragg for his temerity, the warring factions have been kept from a second encounter. Bragg, though elected to represent a Wisconsin Democratic district, has never won the Confederate sashes with humility; and when they have full possession of both Houses and come to push the avalanche of rebel claims awaiting at that time, it looks as though Northern Democracy might contribute enough Braggs with the Republicans to seriously interfere with the cut-and-dried programme. The chances for a fatal family rupture may be quoted as from good to fair and still growing.

The Committee on transfer of the care of the Indians to the War Department fails to recommend such an innovation. It consisted of 8 members—3 Senators and 5 Representatives—and it is understood they were a tie, Republicans voting against the proposition. There is hardly a crime known to the Statutes that the report of those favoring the transfer (Democrats) do not charge to the existing management of the Indians under the Interior Department. It is also denied that the Indians have made any marked progress towards civilization. The Republican or dissenting report has not yet been made.

Prof. Gange's method of freezing out Yellow Fever is booming. He seems to have secured the endorsement of all the scientific Government officials, and now Mrs. Thompson, the well known philanthropist, is heartily co-operating to secure its adoption.

UNDINE.

The Election Cases.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27, 1879.

The convictions in the United States Circuit Court during last week of individuals who were proved to have been engaged in the business of interfering with the execution of the federal laws at the election in November last, have stirred up somewhat of a storm among our Democratic contemporaries. We have from them some vigorous expressions of their opinion that the law under which the suits are brought is unconstitutional; that all proceedings in accordance with it ought to be null and void; that the evidence against the accused persons partook of falsification and perjury, and that the presiding judge has unduly inclined toward the side of the prosecution. All the changes possible have been rung upon this assumed condition of facts; but they have no argument to offer except the one that they do not think the law to be in harmony with the Constitution. That is a point which belongs to the Supreme Court to decide, and we have no doubt as to what its decision will be. The law stands good so long as its effect has been more than gratifying here in Baltimore.

What faces elections have been in this city for a number of years past everybody knows. Some very instructive facts regarding the stuffing of ballot boxes, the use of pudding tickets and the voting on fictitious names have been brought out in the testimony in the trials before Judge Bond. It has been shown that the true reason why the Ring's judges and clerks of election objected to the presence of the federal officers was that the latter were witnesses to the rascality that was being practised. They saw what a very large percentage of illegal votes was being polled, and that there was no guardianship of the purity of the election save what they might supply. When they exerted themselves to fulfil the duties for which they were made responsible by the law they were confronted with the antagonism of the men who have just been brought up in the United States Court. There has been no lack of evidence in these cases, and the Court has been most careful in passing sentence. The slight tints imposed, and the imprisonment directed in one instance, were the lightest penalties possible, but they constituted proof that in elections where the United States Statutes have force there is a chance of breaking up the system of fraud that has prevailed for many years past.—*Balto. American.*

Democratic Modesty.

We beg our Democratic friends not to embarrass themselves with false modesty. If there is anything on the premises of the Republican party for which they have a fancy by all means let them take it. Far be it from us to renege at the appropriation of our property, or think it unreasonable if the crop which we planted and tilled, and protected with great trouble from the attempts of the Democracy to nullify it by the roots, is claimed by this same Democratic party as soon as it has been garnered. The country is getting used to this sort of thing; and though we cannot go so far as to pretend that we like it, the time has passed when it would cause us any surprise.

Just now a branch of the eastern Democrats are laboriously arguing that they brought about the resumption of specie payments, in spite of the pestilent efforts of the Republican party to perpetuate suspension. Secretary Sherman, say they, has all ways opposed resumption, the Federal administration has steadily favored an inflated and irredeemable currency; the Radicals in Congress have been distinguished by their opposition to hard money; nothing has saved the country but the steadfastness and common sense of an honest and united Democracy. "Now that the Republicans are beginning to talk over resumption," says one organ of the opposition, "perhaps the Democrats may come by their own." We hope they may; but at present the things they seem most anxious to come by are ours. In the St. Louis platform of 1876 they denounced the resumption clause of the act of 1875 as a hindrance to resumption, and demanded its repeal; and to this professed of financial faith they remained tolerably faithful up to the last of January, 1879, when resumption was duly accomplished according to the terms of the act. They have not condescended to explain the apparent inconsistency of claiming the credit of an achievement which they have done their best to prevent; they only bid us get out of the way and remember that it is their procession.

If it had not been for the Republican party the United States would have gone to pieces at the beginning of the war. In suppressing the rebellion and restoring the Union we had to deal not only with an armed foe in front, but with an armed and hardly less dangerous foe in

the rear, who obstructed the operations of our soldiers, denounced every attempt to save the constitution as unconstitutional, and opposed the abolition of human slavery as a violation of human rights. But having, in spite of Democratic resistance, restored the Union and liberated the slave, we are now requested to stand aside and let the Democratic party manage reconstruction and take care of the negro. We are told that it is a gross outrage on our part to claim any share in the heritage we have preserved or to do anything for the protection of the weak and ignorant whom we have liberated. The Democracy is going to look after the South. It has got out its rifles, shot guns, masks, red shirts and tissue ballots; it has organized its buggy brigades and advisory committees; it has put a complete stop to negro suffrage. If the Republican North remonstrates, it is informed that the solid South has always been the personal property of the Democratic party, and that the party does not mean to be interfered with by negroes, and if we venture to enquire if Southern Republicans have no rights which Democrats are bound to respect, the Democracy, from Senator Thurman down to Alderman Purroy, is shocked at a question which betrays such a depth of sectional hate. Well, gentlemen, don't be bashful; take whatever you can lay your hands on; and if you don't see what you want, ask for it.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Ballot-Box Influences.

The way of the ballot box stuffer and of the offending election judge is hard when they get into the United States Courts. The result of the trials that have been in progress of late in the Federal tribunals shows that those who sing against the purity of elections and United States Courts different from those of the State. The last election was a fair election—that is, comparatively speaking, as elections are conducted in Baltimore. There were too many United States supervisors about to render it safe or expedient to attempt any open violations of law, and yet in spite of this we have had quite a batch of offenders in court during the last week or so.

The fact that these frauds and offenses were attempted under the very nose of Uncle Sam himself makes it more than probable that when the fear of Federal law and Federal Courts are not before their eyes the agents of the Court House Ring indulge in election infractions to their hearts' content. If they attempt such things at a Federal election, what do they not accomplish in the freedom of a State election?

But after all, the poor wretches who have been found guilty in the Federal Court, were only instruments in the hands of greater villains than they. Such men as these are merely puppets in the hands of the members of the Ring, and simply executed the commands of their political masters. Unfortunately the law is not always complete justice, and very often those most deserving of punishment slip through its fingers.

The true criminals were not at the bar of the Federal court; the men who came under the condemnation of the law were not the principal offenders. There will come a time probably in the history of this city when the "gentlemen" who now move only behind the scenes will find the curtain rudely torn from before them, and will have their political operations exposed to public gaze. In the meantime they will continue to draw the chestnuts from the fire by means of the conventional cats' paws that are so ready to do their work for a small consideration. They are not burned—why should they care?—*Baltimorean.*

The New Pension Act.

It is not remarkable that President Hayes is plunged into a quandary as to what to do with the Pension arrears bill. On the one hand is the plea that it is a measure of justice to the disabled soldiers of the war and the heirs of the dead; on the other hand there is the enormous expense it must entail upon the country and the suspicion that Hancock had a great deal to do with its passage. The ciphering with regard to the bill has been going on with vigor in administration circles, and some astonishing and gloriously uncertain results have been figured out. The Secretary of the Treasury calculates that if the bill now in the hands of the President becomes a law, it will take about \$150,000,000, and he can very plainly see in consequence a deficit at the end of the year. But the Secretary of the Interior, on the basis of a calculation made by the Commissioner of Pensions, estimates that the amount required to satisfy the demands upon the Treasury in case the bill is approved will be about \$50,000,000. The real fact of the matter probably is that, owing to the design of the authors of the act to conciliate as many voters as

possible by means of it, it is simply impossible for any one to make any accurate estimate with regard to the amount of money that will be required. The chances are that \$50,000,000 is the very least sum that the Treasury will be called upon to disburse, and the taxpayers of the nation will be lucky if Mr. Sherman's figures—\$150,000,000—represent the extreme limit of the disbursement that will have to be made. Persons who have got on the pension rolls during 1878 will have back pay to the time of their discharge from the army. Some of them will receive back pensions for seventeen years; others who were placed on the lists in 1876 or '77 will draw pensions for fifteen or sixteen years back and so on. Some men or their heirs will draw \$50; others \$500 or \$1,000, and some as high as \$1,600, and sums of every amount between the extremes. No provision has yet been made by Congress for paying the money. There are three propositions looking to that end. One is to suspend the sinking fund and divert the surplus revenue heretofore applied to reducing the public debt to the liquidation of these pension gratuities. Another proposed plan is to sell bonds and use the proceeds thereof to pay the back pensions, and add the bonds to the national debt. The third scheme is to restore the duties on tea and coffee, and employ the income to pay the gift to the pensioners. This would be the best way of raising the money if the thing is to be done at all. The tax would not be seriously felt, and it would avoid the necessity of issuing more bonds, and thus increasing the public obligations, or of ceasing to pay off any of the debt by diverting the sinking fund from that object.

Large sums of money will inevitably be needed for several decades of years to settle back pensions on the principle just established by Congress. Whether we shall need at first fifty millions of dollars or three times as much for the purpose, the sum would really only be the first instalment of payments. Thousands of new names will be placed on the pension lists between the present time and the close of the present century, and as time runs the amount of back-pay will ever increase. The average for new pensioners added this year, according to the Commissioner, will take about \$1,500 per man. Those who go on ten years from now will get an average of \$2,500, and those who are admitted to the rolls twenty years hence will draw between three thousand and four thousand dollars each. If claim agents—and they are the gentlemen at the back of the whole business—should demand six or eight per cent. interest on all back pensions, perhaps they might carry such a bill also, and that would add fifteen millions or twenty millions to the amount the present act calls for, and double, triple or quadruple the pension arrears of those who may hereafter get on the rolls, as the interest for sixteen years will equal the principal. A reasonable duty on tea and coffee steadily maintained will perhaps yield enough revenue to meet the annual demands on account of the bill, and it seems the only means of escaping from increasing the national debt.

Now that Congress has thrown this burden upon the Treasury it is incumbent upon the Senators and Representatives to provide the resources for meeting it. Perhaps, when they have to face that question fairly they may repent of their hasty action in passing the measure. A thoughtful message from the President pointing out what it involves might produce a change of mind in the majority. There is a strong savour of demagoguery about the measure, and we think the President should lay his veto upon it, as did President Grant in the case of a similar measure—the equalization of bounties—which also passed both houses by large majorities.—*Balto. American.*

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LOCAL NEWS.

—Beautiful weather.
—The "beautiful snow" has given place to the miserable mud.
—Invest \$1.50 in THE REPUBLICAN. You will never regret it.
—Messrs. J. W. Veitch and G. W. Delawder were in Baltimore this week.
—The recent mild weather has melted the snow, and it is now a thing of the past.

—Mr. S. L. Townshend was summoned to Mountville Sunday by the sickness of his sister.
—Hon. John S. Combs of Allegany county, was in town Monday and Tuesday, visiting his father.

—We understand that Mr. J. W. Veitch has purchased the Eastern property on Oak street, Oakland.

—W. H. Tower, Esq., has so far recovered from his late indisposition as to be able to walk about town.

—We would call attention to the properties advertised by H. W. Combs. Some rare bargains are offered.

—Capt. Jarboe is taking advantage of the favorable weather, and has resumed work on Mr. Bailey's new hotel.

—The Literary society held a very interesting meeting on last Saturday evening. It meets to-night (Saturday) at 7 o'clock.

—W. H. Hall, Esq., who had his leg broken about two months since, is now able to walk without the aid of crutches.

—If any one wishes to keep posted in town, county, State or American news let them subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN, the best newspaper in the county.

—W. L. Boughner, Esq., of Morgantown, W. Va., was in Oakland on "court" business during the latter part of last and the first of this week.

—The funeral sermon of Rich R. White, late of Anson, West Va., will be preached in the Oakland M. E. Church, February 9th, at 10 o'clock A. M.

—Church Services—Sunday.

M. E. Church.—Rev. B. Ison will preach the funeral sermon of the late Samuel Harned, at 10 A. M.

Lutheran Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. O. C. Miller.

Oakland's Yellow Fever Contribution.

The following acknowledgment was received by Mayor Offutt Tuesday last, although he had been briefly notified of the receipt of the money in October:

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, MEMPHIS, TENN., Jan. 25, 1879.
To D. E. Offutt, Esq., Oakland, Md.

DEAR SIR:—We return you our heartfelt thanks for your sympathy in this our hour of affliction, and pray that God may bless you for it. We enclose herewith receipt for your donation, \$86.75, received from citizens of Oakland, which is hereby acknowledged.

Very gratefully yours,
J. H. SMITH, Secretary.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending January 31:

Archibald Chisholm, Jr., to John G. Steyer and Charles R. Steyer, Military Lot No. 293 and 199; \$300.
Simon Biddinger and Florissa Biddinger to James Bower, a tract of land called "Mount Airy," containing 50 acres of land; \$750.

Orphans' Court.

The Orphans' Court for Garrett County was convened on Tuesday, 25th inst. Present, Hon. Jos. De Witt, Chief Judge, and Hon. A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey, Associate Judges and Wm. L. Rawlings, Register.

Among others were the following proceedings:

Gilmer S. Hamill, guardian to Mary C. Pike and others, settled his fourth account.

John W. Harvey, administrator of Elisha Harvey, dec'd, settled his first and final account.

Court then adjourned until the 11th day of February, 1879.

As It May Happen.

A Story of American Life and Character. By TREND. 1 vol., 419 pp. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.

"As It May Happen" is a new publication which will be greatly enjoyed by all who are at all fond of novels. It is neatly bound in cloth, and contains over 400 pages. The oddity of the name is an index of the style of the book. There is so much sameness about many of the novels of the period that it is often remarked that one can anticipate the whole story by reading a few chapters. With this it is different. The inter-

est is kept up from page to page and from chapter to chapter. The diversity of character in the persons represented shows the author to be a student of human nature. The manner in which the peculiar traits of the different individuals are kept before the readers reminds one of Dickens; yet there is less repetition than with Dickens, interspersed through the book is a great deal of sound logic, not enough, however, to make the book prosy.

The Value of Advertising.

Does it ever occur to our merchants, professional men and others, of what incalculable benefit a little advertising is? Do they ever think how many people are thus brought directly in contact with their business? Do they know that they can greatly increase their business by keeping their name and occupation continually before the people? By judicious advertising they would be more than repaid for the little outlay. People do not buy, or transact business where they are not invited; and the man that advertises invites and receives custom. Keep your name and business before the people, and our word for it, you will be well repaid. It costs but little and at least would do no harm to try it, and you will be surprised how much your business will improve in a short time.

TELEGRAPHIC.

ARMING THE SUB-TREASURY.

New York, Jan. 25.—Work will soon be begun under a contract already awarded "for the better defence of the Government Treasury building," on the corner of Wall and Nassau streets. The vaults are to be about twenty feet below the street, enclosed in solid masonry, and in the interior of the silver vault alone about 500,000 pounds of chilled steel will be used. On the Nassau street side will be twenty-four openings, with as many more in the basement. All these will be protected with bullet proof shutters pierced for musketry and arranged to swing out at any desired angle, so as to command any portion of the street adjacent. There will be three turrets on the roof with steel plates three quarters of an inch thick, and with loopholes for musketry on all sides. The officials at the treasury building yesterday said that the details of the proposed plans were not known to them, all of those affairs being settled at Washington. There was no doubt, however, that such a contract had been given out, the contractor being a Boston man whose name they did not know. He has been to the building during the past week and had taken some measurements, but was not at present in the city. No attack, so far as is known, is contemplated by any belligerent or armed force, but it has been decided that the depository of the government money cannot be made too secure. In the event of a riot, in case the police were overpowered, the first point of attack it is suggested, would naturally be the building containing the government money if the rioters had any sense of propriety.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

WASHINGTON, January 25.—There is considerable criticism of the course of the Potter Committee with regard to the investigation of the epidemic. The most ingenious plan seems to have been devised to so delay the investigation that no report can possibly be made this Congress. The Democrats themselves apparently admit the genuineness and authenticity of the cipher despatches. Potter in the committee has said as much. And even if they are not genuine it would be a simple thing to summons the supposed authors of them. Even Polton has returned from his Canada retreat, and Messrs. Fox, Woley and Coyle and all the rest are within the jurisdiction of the committee. These gentlemen could easily be summoned, and within three days could affirm or deny the authorship and translation of the despatches, or refuse to answer. Their own testimony—unless they should commit perjury—would, of course, be the most available. But the committee has, on the contrary, selected a Southern-born professor of the Naval Observatory, who was not successful in translating the ciphers of the Tribune, as the expert upon the results of whose researches the action of the committee is to proceed. It will be very strange if the present week passes without witnessing the threatened Democratic family fight in the House of Representatives. The moderate men of the party have exhausted every argument to persuade Mr. Mills, Gen. Chalmers and other irate Southerners who are still smarting under Gen. Grant's loyal speech, to consent to a cessation of hostilities. But thus far these humble attempts have failed, and the champions of the Southern "idea" have refused to be pacified. Mr. Mills tried again yesterday to obtain

the floor for the purpose of opening fire on Gen. Bragg, but the Speaker, who is evidently determined not to permit the discussion to take place if he can possibly prevent it, ruled that the Postoffice Appropriation bill was the regular order of the day, and its consideration was accordingly proceeded with and consumed the entire day. Mr. Mills and his friends have declared that they will persevere in their efforts to obtain the floor until they succeed. Gen. Bragg does not appear at all disturbed by the attitude the Southerners have assumed towards him. On the contrary, he is preparing to repeat the threatened attack, and it is said that his next shot will produce greater damage than the first.

The bill granting arrearsages of pensions was signed by the President yesterday, as anticipated in these despatches. As the measure makes no provision for the payment of the claims that may be awarded under it, a special appropriation by Congress will be necessary to carry the measure into effect. It doubtless possesses friends enough in both houses to correct the omission. The Treasury Department still adheres to the opinion that the new law will call for one hundred and fifty million dollars out of the public treasury. One of the probable results of the approval of this bill will be the defeat of all propositions to reduce the revenue. It may ultimately end in reviving the income tax.

THE PLAGUE IN RUSSIA.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The British Medical Journal publishes the following: "Russian and German medical journals state that the east of Europe is in a state of great alarm at the progress of what they allege to be the plague, which is rapidly making its way upward toward the north and east of Russia from the Caspian Sea, along the course of the Volga. According to an article, dated January 16, published in the Winter Medizinische Wochenschrift, No. 3, it has reached Nijni Novogorod. As far as regards the origin of the disease, it is now ascertained that it was imported by two regiments of Cossacks who had lately returned from the war in Turkey, and, in spite of strict orders to disinfect everything, probably had a part of their body, which, without doubt, contained the germs of the infection. When the disease first showed itself it was rather neglected, and looked upon merely as a variety of typhus fever, and it was not until the mortality began to assume alarming dimensions that the local authorities began to feel it to be their duty to do something toward arresting its further progress. Accordingly a strict quarantine was enforced, but the inhabitants of Astrachan, seized with a panic, had begun to fly in different directions, scattering on their way germs of the disease, which advanced to the north over the provinces of Samara and Saratoff, and reached Tsimiz. This last-named place ought especially to have been protected, being a very important trading town on the Volga, connected by rail with almost the whole of Russia, and through it with the rest of Europe. Having once passed that place, the plague went on spreading till it reached Nijni Novogorod, which is but a few hours distant from Moscow, the centre of Russia."

FREEZING OUT THE YELLOW FEVER.

WASHINGTON, January 21.—As a practical issue to the yellow fever investigation set on foot by Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, that lady is devoting much attention and giving countenance and encouragement to a project for proving the effects of artificially produced frost in limiting the spread of the disease. She has taken up and earnestly supports the proposition of Professor John Garrigue, of London, to provide a refrigerating and ventilating ship, to be propelled by steam and fitted up with powerful refrigerating apparatus to be stationed at New Orleans, and moved thence from point to point, as required, and test the effects of low temperature in extinguishing the germs of fever on board infected ships and other localities. It is urged that Surgeon General Woodworth should have means of proving, once for all, whether frost kills or only scotches the deadly virus, and to that end Congress is asked to make the necessary appropriation.

HAS PIRACY BEEN RENEWED?

LONDON, January 21.—The owners of the ship Ralston, Richardson & Co., of Glasgow, whose captain is credited with the letter to the Admiralty, published in part yesterday, reporting suspicious acts of an unknown steamer fifty miles west of Fastnet, announce their conviction that the affair is either a hoax or a delusion. Captain Adams, in addition to what was published yesterday, says: "Astounded at being warned to keep on my course, or I would be harnessed, too, I kept on under easy sail. An hour after daylight I observed the same steamer coming as-

term. She hailed me, asking me where I was going. I replied that I was bound for Cork. The officer on deck who spoke to me told me to be sure not to mention a word about having seen the vessel on fire, and that they had her crew aboard. He also said: 'If you make any statement or report about what you have seen you had better look out for yourself on your next voyage out.' The steamer was built of iron, was painted black, was low in the water, had black pole masts, black funnels between fore and main-masts. I observed that she had several boats at the davits, more than steamships usually carry. The two on the starboard bow were steam launches. The steamer did not appear to me to have at all the appearance of a war vessel or merchant steamer. I was close to her. I could not see any guns or gun ports."

TILDEN'S DEFENCE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Graphic special from Washington on the cipher dispatch investigation, says Tilden's line of defence will be the denial of all knowledge of the dispatches, that he never encouraged the use of money and refused to allow the use of money or bribes of any sent in his name. Polton will swear he submitted the financial propositions to Tilden who indignantly rejected them. This does not help Marboe or other co-partners, but it is believed Tilden intends to cut loose from the whole band and allow them to shift for themselves. The Republicans will attempt to secure copies of the cipher dispatches Tilden sent to Michigan while his books were in litigation, to show they were the same ciphers as used in the Florida dispatches, but the Democrats will refuse to have this outside matter brought up.

A CANVASSING BOARD SENT TO PRISON.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 23.—In the United States Circuit court today, Judge Settle sentenced the Brevard county canvassing board, convicted of making a false return of the elections. Lee, the county clerk, was sentenced to three years, and Bright and Johns, sheriff and justice respectively, to one year each, in the Albany penitentiary. Lee is also a state senator from Brevard county. All other election cases have been continued to the May term of court.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—The bill to regulate the immigration of Chinese passed the House this afternoon by more than two-thirds majority. There was a great deal of Democratic trickery in connection with the passage of this measure. Last night the Democrats held a caucus, at which it was determined that no Republican should be allowed to speak except against the bill, and that no amendment should be permitted to be offered. The Democrats also determined that Martin J. Townsend, of New York, who was the only Republican who had shown a desire to speak against the bill, should have the entire half hour that would have been the disposal of the Republican side. When the bill came up the Democrats refused to allow even technical amendments, as was requested by several Republicans. All suggestions of that sort were voted down. The previous question was carried, and Mr. Townsend was given his half hour. Of this, Mr. Page, of California, was allowed ten minutes to favor the bill, and was the only Republican permitted to speak in favor of it. The effect of this partisan management on the part of the Democrats was that many Republicans voted against the bill on account of the management, which was the result of the Democratic caucus, believing that the Republican Senate would so amend the bill that they could vote for it on the final passage. The bill was considered by Mr. Conger and others as being imperfect in many respects. It is feared that it can be construed to prohibit the entry into our harbors of a Chinese vessel of war or of commerce. Such vessels would carry more than fifteen persons, the maximum allowed by the bill, and that it would even prevent the entry of a Chinese embassy that had more than fifteen Chinamen in the suite. That, moreover, it would interfere with many humanitarian purposes, such as a possible wrecked vessel. Gardfield objected to the bill, as he desired to have it settled as a question of treaty, and so amend it by declaring through the proper diplomatic channels that after July first next, the Burlingame treaty should be declared abrogated. Of the seventy-two votes against the bill, fifteen were Democratic. When the bill returns from the Senate the Republican representatives predict that it will receive nine-tenths of the Republican vote. The Democrats by thus making the Chinese bill a party measure profess that they will be able to carry the Pacific coast next spring against the Republicans.

The New Pension Bill, facetiously styled the "arrears pension bill," as if it were a bill to pay the legitimate debts of the government, instead of to voluntarily assume new obligations and bestow a gratuity in money belonging to the people upon some classes of persons who have already been fairly dealt with, and on as good terms as others who have gone before them, has been signed by the President and is now a law. This bill provides that all pensions on account of death or wounds received or disease contracted in the service of the United States during the late war of the rebellion, which have been granted or which shall hereafter be granted, shall commence from the date of death or discharge from the service of the United States. It is in the nature of a provision for "back pay." The estimates for the next fiscal year for pensions on account of death or wounds received or disease contracted during the late war of the rebellion are as follows: Invalids \$13,400,000; widows and dependent relatives \$12,000,000; total \$25,400,000. The total number of pensioners on the rolls on June 30, 1877, was 232,101. The average annual value of a pension is therefore about \$109. In 1865, at the close of the war, the number of pensioners was 85,986. The number of pensioners, therefore, to whom one year's arrearsages will have to be paid under the new law will exceed 140,000, and the arrearsages will amount to not less than \$15,000,000. The number who will draw two years' arrearsages will reach 100,000, and their back pay will exceed \$20,000,000. These figures will illustrate the enormous sums to be taken from the treasury by this bill, which was passed without debate and without consideration. No one can examine the last report of the commissioner of pensions, and particularly the tables showing the number of pensioners on the rolls at the termination of each fiscal year since 1861, and resist the conclusion that the arrearsages under this bill will amount to at least \$90,000,000, and may exceed \$150,000,000. The question arises where is the treasury to find this money, and from what sources will Congress provide it? Will the party now in power in the Senate vote to increase the national debt in order to make this new law effective? No matter how we look at the subject, the difficulties seem to thicken in connection with this most inopportune and unnecessary measure. Nor do the charges put upon the treasury end with the arrearsages in pensions now upon the rolls. There are now pending in the pension bureau 88,655 applications for new pensions, of which at least 20 per cent. will be granted, and upon each of these arrearsages of from twelve to thirteen years will have to be paid at the present increased rates of pensions, which are much higher than formerly. The whole thing to us seems to indicate more the cowardice of politicians, or their self-seeking, than anything else.—Baltimore Sun.

A WONDERFUL MOTOR.—An application was recently made before the English patent office for a patent for a new motor. In the specification that has been filed it is described as "an improved apparatus for raising water and obtaining motive power." The principle upon which this new motor is founded is that "an apparatus raising water twenty feet will raise twenty times as much water as is necessary to work itself, less friction, the apparatus being connected with and worked by the inventor." In other words the machine has set out to prove that a motor can be made which will not on its work itself, but generate sufficient power to work any fixed machinery or propel vessels. Next to perpetual motion, and akin to it, this new self-acting device, if its practicability can be demonstrated, would be one of the most remarkable yet recorded in this age of great inventions.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

Collector's Sale.

I hereby give notice that on SATURDAY, Feb. 23d, 1879,

at 11 o'clock A. M. in front of Cockington's Hotel, in the town of Oakland, Md., I will expose for sale the following property, assessed to and owned by HENRY WALTER, of Garrett county, Md., which I have seized and levied upon, to satisfy the State and county taxes hereon for the year 1877, now due and assessed to H. W. Walter, namely:

One (1) Bull, 3 years old;
One (1) Two year old Heifer;
Four (4) Head of Cows;
Four (4) Head of Calves.

A. MILLER,
Collector of State and County Taxes for the year 1877.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties

have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 1.

One-half acre of ground in the town of Oakland, improved by a

Two-story new framed dwelling house. Good location. Title indisputable. This property will be sold very low.

NO. 2.

One-half acre of ground in the centre of Oakland, improved by a

Large Frame Dwelling House and out buildings. A well of excellent water in the yard. This is one of the handsomest properties in the town. Can

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

SUBSTITUTION.

There is an island, flowered and green,
Lashed in the arms of a blue, waveless sea,
Not in the track of great ships—hidden, unseen,
And life thereon is joy and reverie.
It is an island—mine! In my flushed youth,
When all my sails were stainless and full set,
Strong in the might of hope and faith and truth,
I sailed in quest of it; but never yet
Though often from the main's high top I lean,
Or perch upon the deck on leeward knee,
In slender pajamas, high in the clear blue net,
That island lies behind me. Long ago,
When I but knew it as the fair Isle of Be,
One night those ancient, hazy, misty shores,
Kept by a white mist, more dreamy yet, more
While I mused wondering what this mist could mean.

Sometimes I pierce it with swift glances keen,
Harassed by doubts and fears withouten let,
I should I describe a rock which I must lose,
A barren ledge, sharp-fanged and moorish;
And so I stand, and stare, and wonder,
And never can come near my island yet.
It lies behind those breakers, to my right,
And I was forced to land 'mid' great snow,
I never toward that kingdom fair may go,
Never may stretch the white and full and free,
To the dear country of my heart to see,
Ah, there I might have reached, a crowned
queen!

Sometimes on clear nights, just my right to what,
Sound from the furtherward, so full of gloom,
So rich in all-pervasive mystery,
That I through some of wrong, myself de-
mean.
And like a sick child murmuring fret,
And now I call that note my might have been!

I was the heir; I did not abdicate,
By force of fraud my own was led to me;
Yet from misty some gain we often see,
And good and evil have one parent tree.
And now I stand in the light of my own
O, often from a black and bitter note,
Surges and catches in a flower fair and sweet;
And I tell that for my last estate.
A word like one of my old sailor's,
And I am at last, to the long and weary
Strangely suddenly a pen of pure praise—
A perfect, now mine in later days.
Better and braver than the king of old,
Sweeter and truer, and more of ignorance,
Fruitful of knowledge, not of ignorance,
So much can parallel the heart's true tale,
Of how when with a flower fair and sweet,
To drive the Mayflower toward Plymouth's
rock.

Those ancient fathers, cheated in their plan
To seek a climate that was kind to man,
Accepted all the risks of that stern shore,
Land and used the frozen and their own,
And ever grew to love the land and sea,
Despite the hardships and the tempest's shock,
Till love of land and love of fatherland
The ancient fathers' hearts were so engrossed,
No man's beginning or the end could
Do any more than think he should pause
and seek.
To reveal our little old life's years,
And I, who saw my new land with my tears,
Going about my work with patient cheer,
Repulsed and gladness from perils and fears,
Though backward looking I am sometimes
weak.
Since the old yearning sometimes fills my heart
Even with the yearning which fulfilled could see,
It is a kind of love that grips the heart,
And each could reach his life of the 19th
Century to his heart's true tale.
And never repaying it with a lie,
Never with lying heart toward it lean,
And never leaving it to others' hands,
I am sure I will to each fellow
Of unknown hearts that live too happily,
The book's closed and I know the answer key.
Howard Clayton, in *Lippincott's Magazine* for
February.

THE RECENT GREAT FRENCH DUEL.

Much as the modern French duel is
ridiculed by certain smart people, it is
in reality one of the most dangerous in-
stitutions of our day. Since it is al-
ways fought in the open air, the com-
batants are never sure to catch cold.

M. Paul de Cassagnac, the most invest-
ed of the French duelists, has suffered
so often in this way that he is at
last a confirmed invalid; and the best
physician in Paris has expressed the
opinion that if he goes on dueling for
fifteen or twenty years more—unless he
forms the habit of fighting in a com-
fortable room where damp and
draughts cannot intrude—he will eventu-
ally end his life by catching cold.

He is so stubborn in maintaining that the
French duel is the most health-giving
of recreations, because of open-air ex-
ercises it affords. And it might also
be said that the French duelists and
duelists and socialist-hated monarchs
being the only people who are im-
mortal.

But it is time to get at my subject.
As soon as I heard of the late duel be-
tween M. Gambetta and M. Fourton in
the French Assembly, I knew that trouble
must follow. I knew it because a long personal
friendship with M. Gambetta had revealed to
me the desperate and imprudent na-
ture of the man. Vast as are his
physical proportions, I knew that the
thirst for revenge would penetrate to
the remotest frontiers of his person.

I did not wait for him to call on me,
but went at once to him. I found the brave fellow
steeped in a profound French calm. I say
French calm, because French calmness
and English calmness have points of
difference. He was moving, swiftly,
back and forth, the details of his
frustrations, now and then staving chance
from the remotest frontiers of his person.

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for a consumptive, but not suited to the
exigencies of the field of honor. We
wrangled over a good many ante-mor-
tem outbursts, but I finally got him to
cut his obituary down to this, which he
copied into his memorandum-book, pur-
posing to get it by heart:

"I HAD THAT FRASER MAY LIVE."
I said that this remark seemed to lack
relevance; but he said relevance was a
matter of no consequence in last words
—what you wanted was thrill.

The next thing in order was the
choice of weapons. My principal said
he was not feeling well, and would
have that and the other details of the
proposed meeting to me. Therefore I
wrote the following note and carried it
to M. Fourton's friends:

Sir: M. Gambetta accepts M. Fourton's
challenge, and authorizes me to propose
Plessis-Piquet as the place of meeting; to-
morrow morning at daybreak as the time, and
axes as the weapons. I am, sir, with great re-
spect,
Monsieur.

M. Fourton's friend read this note,
and shuddered. Then he turned to me
and said, with a suggestion of severity
in his tone:

"Have you considered, sir, what would
be the inevitable result of such a
meeting?"

"Well, for instance, what would it
be?"

"Bloodshed!"

"Now, if it is a fair question," I said,
"your side proposing to shed?"

"I had him, there. He saw he had
made a blunder, so he hastened to ex-
plain it away. He said he had spoken
pejoratively. Then he added that he and
his principal would enjoy axes, and in-
deed prefer them, but such weapons were
barred by the French code, and so I
must change my proposal.

I walked the floor, turning the thing
over in my mind, and finally it oc-
curred to me that Gatling guns at fif-
teen paces would be a likely way to get
a verdict on the field of honor. So I
framed this idea into a proposition.

But it was not accepted. The code
was too strict again. I proposed
rifles; then double-barreled shot-guns;
then Colt's navy revolvers. These
being all rejected, I reflected awhile,
and sarcastically suggested brick-bats
at three-quarters of a mile. I always
hate to feel away a humorous thing on
a person who has no perception of
humor; and it filled me with bitterness
when this man went solemnly away to
submit the last proposition to his prin-
cipal.

He came back presently and said his
principal was charmed with the idea of
brick-bats at three-quarters of a mile,
but must decline on account of the dan-
ger to disinterested parties passing be-
tween.

"Well, I am at the end of my string,
now. Perhaps you would be good
enough to suggest a weapon? Perhaps
you have even had one in your mind all
the time?"

His countenance brightened, and he
said with alacrity:

"O, without doubt, Monsieur!"

So he fell to hunting in his pockets—
pocket after pocket, and he had plenty
of them—muttering all the while:
"Now, what could I have done with
them?"

At last he was successful. He fished
out of his vest pocket a couple of little
things which I carried to the fight and
discovered to be pistols. They were
single-barreled and silver mounted, and
very dainty and pretty. I was not able
to speak for emotion. I silently hung
one of them on my watch-chain and re-
turned the other. My companion in
crime now unrolled a postage-stamp
containing several cartridges, and gave me
one of them. I asked if he meant
to signify by this that our men were to
be allowed but one shot apiece. He
replied that the French code permitted
no more. I then begged him to go on
and suggest a distance, for my mind
was growing weaker and confused un-
der the strain which had been put upon
it. He said sixty-five yards. I nearly
lost my patience. I said:

"Sixty-five yards with these instru-
ments? Pop-guns would be deadlier at
fifty. Consider, my friend, you and I
are banded together to destroy life, not
to make it eternal!"

But with all my persuasion, all my
argument and importuning, I was only able to get him
to reduce the distance to thirty-five
yards; and even this concession he
made with reluctance, and said with a
sigh:

"I wash my hands of this slaughter;
on your head be it!"

There was nothing for me but to go
home to my old lion-heart and tell my
humiliating story. When I entered,
M. Gambetta was laying his last lock
of hair on the altar. He sprang toward
me, exclaiming:

"You have made the fatal arrange-
ments,—I see it in your eye!"

"I have."

His face paled a trifle, and he leaned
over the table for support. He breath-
ed thick and heavily for a moment or
two, so tumultuous were his feelings;
then he hoarsely whispered:

"The weapon! the weapon! Quick!
What is the weapon?"

"This!" and I displayed that silver-
mounted thing. He caught but one
glimpse of it, then swooned ponderously
to the floor.

When he came to, he said mourn-
fully:

"The unnatural calm to which I
have subjected myself has told upon my
nerves. But away with weakness!
I will confront my fate like a man and a
Frenchman."

He rose to his feet, and assumed an
attitude which, for sublimity has never
been approached by man, and has sel-
dom been surpassed by statues. Then he
said, in his deep, bass tones:

"I am ready; re-
veal to me the distance."

"Thirty-five yards."

I could not lift him up, of course;
but I rolled him over, and poured water
down his back. He presently came to,
and said:

"Thirty-five yards—without a rest?"

But why ask? Since murder was what
man's intention, why should he palter
at small details? But mark you one
thing: In my fall the world shall see
how the chivalry of France meets
death."

After a long silence he asked:

"Was nothing said about that man's
family standing up with him, as an off-
set to my fall? But no matter; I would
not stoop to make a suggestion; if he is

not noble enough to suggest it himself,
he is welcome to this advantage, which
no honorable man would take."

He now sank into a sort of stupor
of reflection, which lasted some minutes;
after which he broke silence with—

"The hour—what is the hour fixed
for the collision?"

"Dawn, to-morrow."

He seemed greatly surprised, and im-
mediately said:

"Insanity! I never heard of such a
thing. Nobody is abroad at such an
hour."

"That is the reason I named it. Do
you mean to say you want an audi-
ence?"

"It is no time to bandy words. I
am astonished that M. Fourton should
ever have agreed to so strange an in-
novation. Go at once and repair a later
hour."

I ran down stairs, threw open the
front door, and almost plunged into the
arms of M. Fourton's second. He
said:

"I have the honor to say that my
principal strenuously objects to the
hour chosen, and begs that you will
consent to change it to half-past nine."

"Any courtesy, sir, which it is in
our power to extend is at the service of your
excellent principal. We agree to the
proposed change of time."

"I beg you to accept the thanks of
my client." Then he turned to a per-
son behind him, and said: "You hear,
M. Noir, the hour is altered to half-
past nine." Whereupon M. Noir bowed,
expressed his thanks, and went away.
My compliance continued:

"If agreeable to you, your chief
surgeons and ours shall proceed to the
field in the same carriage, as is cus-
tomary."

"It is entirely agreeable to me, and
I am obliged to you for mentioning the
surgeons, for I am afraid I should not
have thought of them. How many shall
I want? I suppose two or three will be
enough?"

"It is the customary number for
each party. I prefer to chief surgeons;
but considering the exalted positions
occupied by our clients, it will be well
and decorous that each of us appoint
several consulting surgeons from among
the highest in the profession. These
will come in our own private car-
riages. Have you engaged a horse?"

"Bless my stupidity, I never thought
of it! I will attend to it right away.
I must seem ignorant to you, but
you must try to overlook that, because
I have never had any experience of
such a swell duel as this before. I
have had a good deal to do with duels
on the Pacific coast, but I see now that
they were crude affairs. A horse—
sho! we used to leave the electing jury
around loose, and let anybody cord
them up and cart them off that wanted
to. Have you anything further to sug-
gest?"

"Nothing, except that the head un-
dertakers shall ride together, as is
usual. The subordinates and nutes
will go on foot, as is also usual. I will
see you at three o'clock in the morn-
ing, and we will then arrange the or-
der of the procession. I have the honor
to bid you a good day."

I returned to my client, who said:
"Very well; at what hour is the en-
gagement to begin?"

"Half-past nine."

"Very good indeed. Have you sent
the fact to the newspapers?"

"Sir! If after our long and inti-
mate friendship you can for a moment
deem me capable of so base a treach-
ery!"

"Tut, tut! What words are these,
my dear friend? Have I wounded you?
Ah, forgive me; I am overloading you
with labor. Therefore go on with the
other details, and drop this one from
your list. The blood-maddened Fourton
will be sure to attend to it. Or I may
say—yes to make certain, I will drop
a note to my journalistic friend, M.
Noir."

"O, come to think, you may save
yourself the trouble; that other second
has informed M. Noir."

"If I might have known it. It is
just like that Fourton, who always
wants to make a display."

At half-past nine in the morning the
procession approached the field of
Plessis-Piquet in the following order:
First came our carriage—nobody in it
but M. Gambetta and myself; then a
carriage containing M. Fourton and his
second; then a carriage containing two
poet-orators who did not believe in God,
and these had MS. funeral orations pro-
jecting from their breast pockets; then
a carriage containing the head sur-
geons and their assistants; then a car-
riage containing private carriages contain-
ing consulting surgeons; then a hack con-
taining the coroner; then the two
hearse-drawers; then a train of as-
sistants and nurses; then a carriage
containing camp followers, the police,
and citizens generally. It was a
noble turnout, and would have made a
fine display if we had had finer
weather.

There was no conversation. I spoke
several times to my principal, but I
judge that he was not aware of it, for
he always referred to his note book,
and muttered absently: "I die that
France may live."

Arrived on the field my fellow second
and I paced off the thirty-five yards,
and then drew lots for choice of position.
This latter was but an ornamental cere-
mony, for all choices were alike; each
wound private carriages containing
consulting surgeons. These preliminaries being
ended, I went to my principal and
asked him if he was ready. He spread
himself out to his full width, and said
in a stern voice: "Ready! let the bat-
teries be charged!"

The loading was done in the presence
of duly constituted witnesses. We con-
sidered it best to perform this delicate
service with the assistance of the lan-
tern, on account of the state of the
weather. We now placed our men.

At this point the police noticed that
the public had massed themselves to-
gether on the right and left of the field;
they therefore begged a delay, while
they should put these poor people in a
place of safety. The request was
granted.

The police having ordered the two
multitudes to take positions behind the
duelists, we were once more ready.
The weather growing still more opaque,
it was agreed between myself and the
other second that before giving the fatal

signal we should each deliver a loud
whoop to enable the combatants to as-
certain each other's whereabouts.

I now returned to my principal, and
was distressed to observe that he had
lost a good deal of his spirit. I tried
my best to hearten him. I said: "In-
deed, sir, things are not as bad as they
seem. Considering the character of the
weapons, the limited number of
shots allowed, the generous distance,
the impenetrable distance of fog, and
the added fact that one of the combat-
ants is one-eyed and the other cross-
eyed and near-sighted, it seems to me
that this conflict need not necessarily
be fatal. There are chances that both
of you may survive. Therefore, cheer
up; do not be down-hearted."

This speech had so good an effect
that my principal immediately stretched
forth his hand and said: "I am myself
again; give me the weapon."

I laid it, all lonely and forlorn, in the
center of the vast solitude of his palm.
He gazed at it and shuddered. And
still mournfully contemplating it, he
muttered, in a broken voice: "Alas,
it is not death I dread, but
mutilation."

I heartened him once more, and with
such success that he presently said:
"Let the tragedy begin. Stand at my
back; do not desert me in this solemn
hour, my friend."

I gave him my promise. I now as-
sisted him to point his pistol toward the
spot where I judged his adversary to be
standing, and cautioned him to listen
well, and further guide himself by my
feelings. Then I stepped
myself against M. Gambetta's back, and
raised a rousing "whoop-ee!" This
was answered from out the far distances
of the fog, and I immediately shouted:

"Two little sounds like spit! spit!
broke upon my ear, and in the same in-
stant I was crushed to the earth under
a mountain of flesh. Buried as I was,
I was still able to catch a faint ac-
cent from above, to this effect:

"I die for—perdition take it,
what is I die for—oh yes—FRANCE!
I die that France may live!"

The surgeons swarmed around with
their probes in their hands, and ap-
plied their microscopes to the whole
area of M. Gambetta's person, with the
happy result of finding nothing in the
nature of a wound. Then a scene en-
sued which was in every way gratifying
and inspiring.

The two gladiators fell upon each
other's necks, with floods of foam and
happy tears; that others sound embraced
the surgeons, the orators, the un-
dertakers, the police, everybody em-
braced, everybody congratulated every-
body, and the whole atmosphere
was filled with praise and with joy un-
suspected.

It seemed to me then that I would
rather be a hero of the French duel than
a crowned and sceptered monarch.

When the commotion had somewhat
subsided, the body of surgeons held a
consultation, and after a good deal of
debate decided that, with proper care
and nursing, there was reason to be-
lieve that I would survive my injuries.

My internal hurts were deemed the
most serious, since it was apparent that
broken ribs had penetrated my left
lung, and that many of my organs had
been pressed out so far to one side or
the other of where they belonged that
it was doubtful if they would ever learn
to perform their functions in such re-
gular and unaccustomed localities.

They then set my left arm in two places,
pulled my right hip into its socket
again, and re-elevated my nose. I was
an object of great interest, and even
admiration; and many sincere
well-wishers, and many persons had
themselves introduced to me, and said they were
proud to know the only man who had
been hurt in a French duel for forty
years.

I was placed in an ambulance at the
very head of the procession; and thus
with gratifying eclat I was marched
into Paris, the most conspicuous figure
in that great spectacle, and deposited
at the hospital.

The Cross of the Legion of Honor
had been conferred upon me. How-
ever, few escape that distinction.

Such is the true version of the most
memorable private conflict of the age.
My recovery is still doubtful, but there
is no knowing when I shall be
able to write.

I have no complaints to make against
any one. I acted for myself, and I can
stand the consequences. Without
boasting, I think I may say I am not
afraid to stand before a modern French
duelist, but I will never again con-
tend behind one again.—Mark Twain,
in *Atlantic Monthly* for February.

A Dog Killed by a Mouse.

gentleman writing to this journal
relates the following curious occur-
rence: "I was alone with my laborers
in a field where potatoes were being
harvested. My watch-dog was alone
with me. I saw him seize a mouse,
swallow it, and then lie down at my feet.
I went home to dinner, and while seated
at the table was asked what was the
matter with the dog. He was turning
round and moaning, and something was
hanging from his side. I took him up
in my arms and found it was a mouse
which had just been killed. At first I
thought it had merely stuck in the long
hair, but on examining closer I saw that
one-half of the mouse protruded
from the dog's body. When the aperture
was cleared it was found to be an inch
in depth. The dog had no front teeth,
and had swallowed the mouse, and the
hind end of the mouse was gnawing
its way out. It was at first stopped by
one of the ribs, and had actually bur-
rowed out between the skin and rib.
The dog killed the mouse when it put
its head out by munching it with his
jaws. The dog died the same day."

Berlin Neue Stettische Zeitung.

"How old are you, sissy?" said a
Boston Highland "conductor" re-
cently to a little girl who was trying to
ride for half fare. "Nine at home, sir,
but on the cars only six," was the ready
reply.

If a farmer or a business man wants
to find out how great a spendthrift he
is, let him keep an exact memorandum
of all the time idly spent.

Our Young Folks.

A CHILD'S ASTRONOMY.

One luminous sight in winter,
All eyes on the magic stars,
A band of wondering children
Were grouped by the window-sill.
The window looked out northward,
When through the transparent hours
The stars kept falling, falling,
In a ceaseless shower of showers.

Ah! beautiful sight! these children,
As they gazed on the magic stars,
With their tiny hands uplifted,
And their large, bright, unweary eyes,
"What is it?" asked curiously Alfred
Of his elder brother Gus.
"Does you think it is coming nearer?"
If it comes, can it fall on us?"

"So stupid!" in tones determined,
And soon he was tumbled by doubt,
And wished, as the flames waxed brighter,
Whose eyes, like a part of the stars,
Were still they watched the Night:
The hollows and gulfs of Night!

Till at last they all grew frightened;
And the small, dark heads and light
Were bent in a closer circle,
And their tiny hands uplifted:
All but one sturdy archer,
The smallest and shrewdest there,
Whose eyes, like a part of the stars,
Were still they watched the Night:
The hollows and gulfs of Night!

As he looked, with an air quite final,
"It's the Fourth of July, you say,
And the stars are coming nearer,
And the stars are coming nearer,
And the stars are coming nearer,
And the stars are coming nearer,"
—Paul H. Hayes, in the Independent.

BESTIED BY A RHINOCEROS.

"Baas, baas! spoor groed one-horn
skellum!"
Such was the, to me, rather unim-
aginable announcement with which my
friend M. Smeets came rushing
in just about sunrise one morning, as
we were sitting over our breakfast
at the door of the house,—one of those
regular old Dutch-built farm-houses,
that one hardly ever sees now, ex-
cept in South Africa. What he meant
by it was, "baas, baas! the trail of a
big rhinoceros!"

"Where?" cried M., jumping up;
for he was a keen sportsman, and never
lost an opportunity of "putting
some skin in a hurry!"

"Out by Hollow Spring, baas!—spoer
good!"

"There's a chance for you, my boy,"
said M., turning to me. "Now
you'll be able to see how the elop-
hants of mine do their work; I think
you'll find them the right sort."

"Let me try the job by myself," cried
I, eagerly, for, like all "greenhorns,"
I was frantic to do some unlearned
man's work, and to show that I was
never short a rhinoceros yet, you know."

"Can't, really, my dear boy," said
M., in the most expensively in-
dulgent tone; "when you're a little bet-
ter used to the African bush you can do
it, but I think if I were to let you
go alone now, the least I could expect
would be a life-long remorse for having
connived at a suicide. No, we'll make
a party of three to visit our friend, and
he'll hardly give the slip to us all, I
fancy."

Accordingly, we started out that
very night, Swart, the bush-boy, making
the third of our party; but I suppose the
rhinoceros was too modest to face a
slunk for a skin, for although we
kept watch till sunrise, there was no
sign of him. The next night it was
just the same; and at last I got so mad
at the idea of losing my chance,—the
first I had ever had of the big game,
that, in spite of what M.—had said,
I made up my mind to try my luck sin-
gle-handed.

I should have told you that the Hol-
low Springs frequented by my four-
footed friend lay about eight miles
from the house, in a deep gully, one
side of which went up into a steep hog-
backed ridge, topped by a big knuckle
of rock that overlooked the spring at
a range of fifty yards—as pretty a
place for a sportsman could wish.

So, when night came, I stole out of the
house with one of M.'s vaunted
"elephant-guns,"—a piece carrying a
five-ounce "explosive ball,"—steel-
tipped, and holding a length of fumi-
nating powder to blow out the spine of a
negrotherium. To guard against the
recoil of such a charge, the stock was
fitted with a thick pad; so, with gun
and ammunition together, I had quite
enough to load on an eight-mile tramp
through the bush.

I dare say there are ugly thickets in
South America and Central Asia; but
Africa beats them both. Imagine a
forest of fish-hooks, reeling by an oc-
casion of a single knife, and you have
it exactly. There's one horrid
spiky thing, called by the Dutch
"Wach-em-betje," which the English
have corrupted into "wait-a-bit," and
it does make you long to wait before
you strike. I've known a fellow to
be laid up for a fortnight, with a gash
from one. So you may think that with
masses of this nice stuff all around me,
I had to pick my way gingerly enough.

When I got to the place, I found the
hole, the end of my gun had fallen off.
To go back and look for it would have
been like hunting for a needle in a hay-
stack; so I filled my handkerchief with
wild grass, and tucked it in under the
shoulder of my jacket as a substitute,
and then I took my post behind the
rock, and waited.

The full moon was just rising over
the trees (a glorious sight, I can tell
you), when I heard a distant tramping,
like the tread of an elephant, only
quicker; for a full-grown rhinoceros,
clumsy as he looks, can be active enough
at times, as you'd soon find if you stood
up. So I held my gun long to wait before
there came a thick snort, and the great
brown barrel of a body loomed out in
the streak of moonlight, just over the
spring. I hardly stopped to take aim,
before I pulled trigger.

The next few seconds were a blank;
and then I awoke to the consciousness
that my shoulder was aching as if it
were broken, and that something was
grunting savagely a few yards off,
and then I saw the huge snout and great

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, FEB. 8, 1879.

It is understood that the Republi-
can State central committee will be
called by Mr. Mathews to meet on
the 13th of March.

The lowest rate of county taxation
in Maryland this year is that of Car-
roll county, 47 cents on the 100, and
the highest Queen Anne's, \$1.12. The
smallest taxation in a town of any
size is that of Westminster, 10 cents,
and the highest Baltimore, \$1.00.
The lowest taxes in the larger towns
is Hagerstown, 40 cents, and the
highest Frederick, \$1.10.

Hon. Lloyd Lowndes, of Cumber-
land, is spoken of as the Republican
candidate for Governor of Maryland.
It is safe to say that no better selec-
tion could be made, and if he should
accept the nomination he would poll
the full vote of the party, besides
drawing heavily from the opposition.
He is a man in whom the people can
repose confidence, and the tax payers
of the State would subserve their
best interests by electing a gentle-
man of his high character to that im-
portant office.—*Balto. Co. Union.*

Ben Hill has made a bold stand on
the Southern claims question, and
has drawn up a platform of three
planks which would almost save his
party in 1880, were it to be adopted
in good faith. It remains to be seen
whether he has the back-bone to
maintain his stand. He came out
with equal boldness on the silver
question, but backed down most ig-
norantly when his position was
tested against his position. The pressure
will be even stronger than it was
then, for there is practically only one
sentiment on the claims question, and
that is to pay them. The newspapers
do not openly advocate any plan,
but refrain from advocating any
plan for making payment impossible
and abuse any one who does advocate
one like a pickpocket.

In all ages, in all countries, and
among all classes, there are always to
be found those persons who, not con-
tent with letting people attend to
their own business, insist upon help-
ing them. To say that they mind
their own affairs would not be cor-
rect; for, their time is taken up with
other people's. Of this class the
Democrats of this country and coun-
try form a considerable part. The
Republican party was formed in 1856,
and since that time it has steadily
and unflinchingly pursued an onward
and progressive course. It has, not-
withstanding the advice, counsel and
instruction, so called, of the Demo-
cratic party, pursued the way it
thought right. It is an unpleasant
reflection no doubt, to the Democrats
that, instead of the Republicans
taking counsel from them, their ad-
vice has been ignored. And strange
to say, the Republican party has
preserved its unity and strength. To
say the least, the Democrats should
pay attention to their own cause.
There is certainly great room for im-
provement in that body, notwith-
standing they continually cry "re-
form," and "fraud," in the ears of
the Republicans. It would take too
much time, too much space to give
the many instances of corruption,
the great amount of wrong-doing,
the endless series of crimes perpetrated
by the party that wishes to run our
governmental machine. We would
simply tell these would-be compe-
tents that we are perfectly compe-
tent to steer our own boat. And be-
cause a few discontents below are
trying to make trouble, the Democrat
feels moved to rise and offer conso-
lation (?) and advice (?) While we
feel infinitely obliged to our neigh-
bor, we can dispense with both. The
consolation we do not need; the ad-
vice we do not need. We know it
would suit him excellently well did
the Republican party meet with de-
feat. But this is not the intention.
The editor of the aforementioned
paper is trying to keep the courage of
his subscribers up. Wait until after
the election, neighbors; they will need
sympathy, advice, condolence, &c.,
then. Till that time we would ad-
vise him to keep his eye on his own
party, attend to their business, and
not puther himself about the Re-
publicans. They are abundantly able
to care for themselves.

The Cattle Shipment Question.

The New York Times says the
report which gained publicity in that
city for the first time Friday last, to
the effect that an order had been
issued by the British government pro-
hibiting the further importation into
that country of live cattle from the
United States, caused a little excite-
ment among cattle dealers and others
interested, not only there, but in
other parts of the country. It says
according to the best information to
be obtained among the cattle dealers,
the announcement that such an or-
der had actually been promulgated
was at least premature, although the
opinion was pretty generally expressed
that the order was more than
likely to be made should there occur
any circumstance which would for a
moment justify it. It is a fact that
in the last session of Parliament a
very stringent bill was passed known
as the "Contagious Diseases (animal)
Bill," which conferred upon the
privy council large discretionary
powers in regard to the importation
of foreign cattle. Under that act the
privy council, on the 6th of Decem-
ber last, passed an order in regard to
the importation of cattle from any
foreign country, and establishing the
most stringent rules and regulations
in regard thereto. The order divides
foreign cattle into four classes.

The fourth are those coming from
countries which the council considered
as at present reasonably free
from contagious, and which are al-
together exempted from slaughter or
quarantine. These countries are
Canada, the United States, Denmark,
Sweden and Norway, Spain and
Portugal. The owners or charterers
of vessels compelled to enter into
bonds to obey the rules laid down in
the order, and if disease be detected
in any of the animals after they are
landed it is to be stamped out by
measures varying with the character
of the contagion. A single case of
pleuro-pneumonia, or foot or mouth
disease, when occurring in an iso-
lated lot of animals, will compel the
slaughter of the whole cargo, and if a
single animal from that cargo be al-
lowed to mix with any other cargo,
all the latter will be subject to the
same treatment.

The Times further states that
veterinary surgeons have been sent
out from that city to investigate re-
ported cases of pleuro-pneumonia,
and have reported they found cases
around Washington, in Maryland,
Connecticut and Canada. These cases,
however, were confined entirely to
dairies. J. W. Gadsden, a veterinary
surgeon, in a letter in the Washing-
ton Star, states that the disease
which has prevailed among the cows
in and around the District of Colum-
bia is not "riaderpest," but "contag-
ious pleuro-pneumonia." On a
recent visit to Long Island he found
a large number of cows suffering
with the latter disease.

Secretary of State Evarts, in a no-
tice to the District of Columbia com-
missioners, informs them that the
British legation desires that further
inquiry be made for the information
of her Majesty's government whether
the cattle in the neighborhood of
Washington are not suffering from
pleuro-pneumonia or lung fever, and
if precautions have been taken by
the proper authorities to prevent the
spreading of such disease.

The struggle for the control and
patronage of the New York Custom
House was ended in the executive
session of the Senate Monday night
by the confirmation by a consid-
erable majority of President Hayes'
nominees for Collector, Surveyor and
Naval Officer at that port. The con-
test begun soon after President
Hayes' inauguration, and has con-
tinued intermittently ever since. It
was essentially a struggle between
President Hayes and Senator Con-
kling for political power in the state
of New York, the latter struggling
to hold under this administration
the local precedence which was con-
ceded him by General Grant. The
recent correspondence between Mr.
Arthur and Secretary Sherman does
not show either of these gentlemen
in a very enviable light, as they
have both evidently tried to conceal
more than they have told, and their
statements are so contradictory as to
throw distrust upon both. As Presi-
dent Hayes said in his message, the
custom house, which does a third of
the revenue business of the country,
should be conducted on business
principles solely. While it does not
appear that the administration of
Collector Arthur was flagrantly
corrupt, it also does not appear that
the evils for which he was presum-
ably dismissed have been corrected
under the management of his suc-
cessor. The chief importance in the re-
sult lies in the fact that Gen. Grant
lost a point and Secretary Sherman
gained one for the next presidential
contest.

Hardly one Northern Democratic
journal defends General Bragg for
his attack on Southern claims. Make
a note of that.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 4, 1879.

For a committee organized with no
other object than the purification of
our politics, the reluctance of its
Democratic members to look into the
little irregularities charged or im-
puted to reformers Tilden, Pelton, Mar-
ble, Coyle & Co. is unaccountable.
There has been voted to it all the
money asked to an exhaustive inves-
tigation of the whole matter, and the
admiralty with which the reform mem-
bers undertook to ventilate the repu-
blican end of it and the vigor with
which they have pushed their in-
quiries until the last hope is dissipated
of making the results contribute to
the exigencies of Democracy, led us
to hope for the most rigid impar-
tiality. But having exhausted that part
of the work, a strange reluctance is
manifested to proceed now that they
are brought face to face with the late
Democratic Presidential candidate
and the men alleged to have under-
taken to boss the job of buying or
sterling enough electoral votes to
seat him in the White House. Potter
goes on a visit to New York, render-
ing a suspension of work necessary;
Chairman of the sub-committee that
goes to New York he finds that the
nature of his public duties will not
admit of his absence from the cap-
ital; when Hinton is wanted to take
the same position it is found he
is at Warrenton, Va. "And they all
with one consent began to make ex-
cuses." I only need add relative to
the Republican witnesses that they
each and collectively testified like
men who had nothing to conceal.
Mr. Chandler's genial way of telling
his story rendered the work of the
committee a real pleasure while he
lasted. But they are called from this
temporary diversion to again face the
skeleton in their closet.

The Democratic managers found it
would be impossible to keep the
Chalmers, Hookers and other hot-
sides desisting to get at Bragg muzz-
led to the end of the session, hence
they made a virtue of necessity and
turned them loose to have it out with
the black vulture who had thrown
off his allegiance to the Confederate
cause, and notified all concerned that
he would hereafter antagonize their
policy on the Treasury to the best of
his ability. But after they had had
their say it was found that Bragg
wasn't hurt much and it seems the
general verdict that he has the best
of the fight so far.

Public interests seem to have been
almost crowded out of sight by par-
tisan considerations and through the
demands made on the time of Con-
gress by the many monopolies repre-
sented here and by the personal
friends of members who are here in
unusually large numbers to look after
the private interests for whose ad-
vancement legislation is needed.
Though only four weeks are left some
of the appropriation bills have hardly
yet been touched. Outside of these
there are a few matters requiring at-
tention of some kind, but it doesn't
seem likely they will get it. It is
certainly saying very little for the
aggregate wisdom of Congress that
in the present condition of our ship-
ping and foreign trade interests it is
unable to extend a helping hand, or
that it is unable to devise a method
to break down and bring in subjec-
tion to the laws a great corporation
which monopolizes inter-state trade at
will, and does not scruple to paralyze
a large portion of the trade of the
world till it forces the acceptance of
conditions that leaves little margin
for profit to any concern except it-
self. Then again what have we to
show for all the time and money
spent by Mr. Hewitt and his Labor
Committee?

UNDINE.

General Rice, the alleged author
of the arrears of pensions bill, is one
of the candidates for the Democratic
nomination for Governor of Ohio.
It appears that some of the General's
opponents are trying to rob him of
the doubtful honor of being the au-
thor of the pension bill at all. This
is wrong. If any honor attach to the
bill General Rice should have it. In
fact it should be pinned to his coat-
tails with all possible security. Any
man who hankers after the notoriety
of being the author of a bill to spend
necessarily \$100,000,000 of the peo-
ple's money, in times like these,
should get every bit of it and be
forced to keep it, too.—*Balto. Bulle-*
tin.

Hon. A. S. Hewitt announces that,
after a careful investigation, he has
satisfied himself that the charges of
irregularity in fiscal operations which
he recently brought against Secretary
Sherman, are not founded on fact.
He had no hesitation, he said, in de-
claring that in his judgment Mr.
Sherman's fiscal operations were
entirely above suspicion. This frank
and manly avowal is as honorable to
Mr. Hewitt's as to Mr. Sherman's
integrity.

Is your life worth 25 cents? If it
is do not neglect a cough or cold.
Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at once
and be cured by that never failing
remedy.

The Grasping Southern Temper.

What was said with a tone of men-
ace by Mr. Bragg, of Wisconsin, has
been said again with a tone of ex-
postulation and advice by Senator
Hill, of Georgia. The Senator tells
his Democratic friends at the South
that they are likely to kill the party
very quickly if they open the door
for the payment of war claims and
the promotion of Southern jobs. His
remarks are all the more significant
because he is regarded with hostility
by those who claim to lead and rule
the Democratic party of Georgia.
The grasping temper which he assails
is nevertheless the temper of the
controlling element in Southern
Democracy; it is intolerant, uncom-
promising and desperate, and it
means mischief, either to the Demo-
cratic party or the public credit.
Yielding to it will bankrupt the
Government. Resisting it will dis-
rupt Democracy.

This spirit finds manifestation in
many forms. In Kentucky, Tennes-
see and Mississippi, we judge from
the tone of the Democratic press, the
demand for local improvements, for
the building of levees, and for com-
pletion of a Southern road to the
Pacific, is very strong. In Louisiana
the same objects are favored, and the
establishment of a steamship line to
Brazil. In Virginia and the Atlan-
tic States, the special objects favored
are different, but the spirit is the
same. The Democrats who attempt
to check it comprehend and describe
it perfectly. They allege, and it is
true, that a large number of influen-
tial men at the South are Democrats
only because they hope to make
money thereby. Others are Demo-
crats only because the Democratic
party is the most ready to repudiate
irksomely debts. Conservative papers
like *The New Orleans Times*, while
they assert that the repudiators do
not fairly represent the people, are
constrained to admit that they have
gained the upper hand in Democratic
councils; and the same is true in Ten-
nessee, in Virginia, and in other
Southern States. To rob creditors
and to bare holes into the treasury—
this appears to be the end and aim of
the Southern Democracy, if that par-
ty is to be judged by its most active
and conspicuous representatives in
several States.

Against this ruinous tendency there
ought to be a general uprising of the
honest, intelligent and patriotic ele-
ments at the South. Business men
and bankers ought to resist it, be-
cause they know that repudiation means
stagnation. Property-owners ought
to resist it, because better prices for
property can only come through re-
vival of business and increase of im-
migration. All tax payers ought to
resist it, for the burdens imposed by
the Government may be multiplied
many times, without satiating the
hunger of claimants and jobbers. All
patriotic citizens, whether they were
once on the wrong side like Senator
Hill, or on the right side, like Mr.
Bragg, ought to resist a movement
which threatens to bankrupt the na-
tion, and end in repudiation and dis-
honor.

What men ought to do, and what
men will do, unhappily, are not al-
ways the same. But there are some
hopeful signs of a reaction within
the Democratic party. The intoler-
ance of the jobbers, claimants and re-
pudiators will presently drive those
who care for the public welfare into
still more active resistance, and it is
altogether possible that a really con-
servative and patriotic party may
presently begin to show itself at the
South.

General Bragg's speech has excited
unpleasant emotions in the breasts of
the Solid Southern editors, as well as
in those of the Solid Southern states-
men. One editor in Charleston tells
him he "made an ass of himself,"
and by a remarkable coincidence of
great minds another editor in New
Orleans remarks that "what the coun-
try has needed, long and sadly, is an
artistic standard by which to meas-
ure idiots, and Bragg comes forward
with the article. If Bragg hadn't
felt himself to be an ass he wouldn't
have brayed so loud." Now, what
is all this anger and choice invective
about, if the South hasn't any claims?
The Charleston editor protests that
the claims are all loyal, and that
Southern Democrats have no excuse
for advocating them "except that the
money will indirectly benefit their
section by being spent there." Pre-
cisely; and that is the secret of the
whole business. It is the old story
of "rebellious the waste places of
the South." It is nonsense to talk
about the South not favoring these
claims, so long as all efforts to head
off payment are met by denunciation
like this.

The New York Times says the
cause of the recent peace assuring
convention of "Northern men" at
Charlotte, N. C., was a desire on the
part of those Northern men to unload
their lands upon other Northern men
who might be attracted by peaceful
assurances, in order that they might
move North again. This explana-
tion is original.

A New President of the French Re- public.

On the 30th ulto., Marshal Mac-
Mahon resigned his office as Presi-
dent of the French Republic. The
majority in the two Chambers insis-
ted upon the removal of certain
prominent officers of the Army, be-
cause of their want of full sympathy
with Republicanism, but Mac-
Mahon refused, declaring that he
would not sign any decree removing
brave Generals—his friends and com-
panions—whose term of command
would expire in five months. His
place has been filled by the election
of Francois Paul Jules Grevy, the
recognized head of the Conservative
Republicans of France. Mr. Grevy
was born August 13, 1813, and is con-
sequently in his sixty-sixth year.

It does not seem to be generally
known, as it shall be, that the present
year's trade will pay off the whole
remainder of the outstanding foreign
debt. That is the calculation at
Washington and New York in con-
sequence of the enormous preponder-
ance of our exports of domestic pro-
duce and merchandise. The crisis is
therefore one of the grandest in our
history. All attempts to create a
foreign interest to offset our balance
have failed.—*Phil. North American.*

An Iowa Greenback legislator re-
cently asked the Superintendent of
the State Insane Asylum if he had
received any Greenback patients:
"We are not allowed to admit incur-
ables," was the reply, and the green-
backer dextrously turned the subject.

TELEGRAPHIC.

THE CIPHER INVESTIGATION.

WASHINGTON, February 4.—Gen-
eral Hinton has consented to take
the position of chairman of the sub-
committee of the Potter committee
which goes to New York, vice Mc-
Mahon, who finds himself unable to
go and Mr. Reed has been appointed
a member of the sub-committee,
vice General Cox, who also declines.
This morning the lithographed copies
of the Florida dispatches were given
in and General Butler suggested that
the sub-committee might commence
with them. Mr. Potter thought
they had better wait until the whole
were finished, for the reason that the
same men were mixed up in more
than one of the divisions in which
the ciphers have been eluded and
that to take the dispatches piecemeal
would necessitate the calling of these
men to the stand perhaps half a
dozen times. It was intimated that
by this evening the lithographing
and the South Carolina dispatches
would also be finished and, upon
learning this, the majority of the
committee were in favor of adopting
General Butler's suggestion. The
sub-committee, which now consists
of Messrs. Hinton, (chairman),
Springer, Stenger, Hiseock and Reed,
will therefore leave Washington this
evening and will commence the in-
vestigation of the Florida and South
Carolina dispatches at 12 o'clock to-
morrow. Mr. Smith Weed will be
the first witness called and will be
followed by Messrs. Pelton and
Marble. Whether Governor Tilden
will be called has not yet been de-
cided.

WHY GEN. SHIELDS WAS ELECTED SENATOR FROM MISSOURI.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The elec-
tion of General James Shields to the
United States Senate by the Legis-
lature of Missouri, was effected not
to honor and old soldier, but to pun-
ish a disobedience of party orders
and a breach of party discipline. It
is an interesting story.

During the late war General John
McNeal was a Union Brigadier in
the Department of the Missouri, be-
ing in charge of certain military op-
erations within the State from which
General Shields has been elected as a
"Union Senator." In 1862 a num-
ber of prominent Union men disap-
peared from within the district over
which McNeal was in command, and
no other means of recovering them
or of learning their fate being avail-
able, General McNeal arrested ten of
the most notorious bushwhackers,
holding them as hostages for the re-
turn of the Union men within a
given time, or retaliation would fol-
low. The Union men were not re-
stored to their families nor ever
heard of afterward; and, according
to promise, the bushwhackers paid
the penalty with their lives—furn-
ishing an example that had the effect
on lessening the attractive features of
bushwacking.

After the war General McNeal,
who was respected by the people, re-
turned to his home and was elected
sheriff of his county. During the
second session of the present Con-
gress President Hayes nominated
him to be Inspector of Indian Agen-
cies. Soon after his name was sent
in Senator Armstrong was notified
by prominent Democrats in Missouri
not to vote for the confirmation of
McNeal or he himself would be re-
jected by the Missouri legislature.

Disregarding these threats he did
vote for McNeal, and has paid the
penalty.

Armstrong has been a life-long
Democrat, and, being a man of
means, has for years contributed
liberally toward the legitimate ex-
penses of his party. Yet having
voted for a Union man, in spite of
the order not to do so, it caused him
to be denounced from the five weeks
remaining of the term for which he
was appointed by the governor.

While pretending to elect Shields
for five weeks, as a compliment to
the "Union" sentiment, the Missouri
legislature thus put out one whose
alliance was voting for a Union offi-
cial nominated by the President, and
at the same time they elected a Con-
federate brigadier for six years. Yet
we are told "the war is over."

COUNTERFEITERS CAPTURED.

WHEELING, W. V., Feb. 3.—A
gang of counterfeiters and moon-
shiners have infested Preston county,
this State, for several months, and
have carried on their operations in
an old unworked coal bank on the
Morgantown and Kingwood turn-
pike, and it was only through the
curiosity of a young woman that the
discovery was made last Thursday.

The girl, who had been recently
hired by David Stenichel to nurse his
wife in sickness, noticed in one of the
rooms of the residence an old trunk,
and through curiosity opened and
looked into it. She saw in it a large
lot of nickles, quarters, and half-
dollars, besides several dies for mak-
ing the spurious coin. She went
home that evening and told her
father what she had seen, and he
communicated the information to
officers, who sent the news to United
States Commissioner Henshaw,
of Grafton. Warrants were issued
yesterday morning for the arrest of
Stenichel, Campbell and Williams,
and placed in the hands of United
States Marshal Alexander, who sum-
moned a number of men and went
into Preston county.

After a desperate fight with the
moonshiners the marshal succeeded
in arresting all three of them, and
late at night started for Clarksburg
for the purpose of taking the men be-
fore United States District Attorney
Golf for a preliminary hearing. On
the way Stenichel confessed that he
had been made a dupe of by Camp-
bell and Williams—the men who did
the counterfeiting, and who had paid
him for circulating the money in the
neighborhood. His pay was from
the money they had made, and so
perfect was the spurious coin that
experts found it difficult to detect it.
Stenichel was held as a witness, and
the other two in the sum of \$2,000
each for their appearance before the
United States District Court. The
moonshiners were preparing to move
to other fields when arrested. These
men are supposed to belong to a gang
that is represented to be in Eastern
Pennsylvania.

ONLY A SLIGHT BREEZE.

WASHINGTON, February 2.—The
morning hour, which the Southern
Democrats have for so long endeavor-
ed to obtain, was permitted to come
up in the regular order of business
yesterday morning. The debate was
not as heated as had been expected,
time and political expediency having
modified the ardor of the Southern-
ners. General Bragg, however, was
made the target of attack and ridi-
cule. No one came to his help, but
it is understood that at the earliest
opportunity the plucky little North-
ern Democrat will reply. The
Southerners taunted him yesterday
with being a Republican in disguise;
with having sought Republican
votes; with being now an enemy in
the Democratic camp, and with hav-
ing undertaken a ridiculous thing in
threatening that the Northern mi-
nority should turn the Southern ma-
jority out of the Democratic party.
Chalmers, of Mississippi, insisted
that there had been much consistent
loyalty to the Union in the South,
and that it was a loyalty which de-
served more consideration even than
that at the North. Mills, of Texas,
however, retorted that the only
loyalty in the South was that of
snacks, bummers and camp follow-
ers, who now seek, in the name of
devotion to the Union, the payment
of claims.

The most conspicuous fact through-
out the debate was reference by every
Southern speaker to the loss of four
millions of dollars by the liberation
of the slaves, and at least the indirect
suggestion that the time would come
when the South should be compensa-
ted for that loss. Indeed two of the
speakers reminded the House that
the war debt is not yet paid, and in-
timated that it might not be until
there was a better equalization of the
results of the federal taxation in the
South. It was insisted that the four-
teen millions still remaining in the
captured and abandoned property
funds belong to the South; that the
general government is only trustee of it, and that it must
be paid back, and that the threats of
bankrupting the government are not
worthy of consideration.

LOCAL NEWS.

Subscribers who find an **X** marked after their names, will understand that they are in arrears, and that we need the money.

—The weather is very unsettled. —The County Commissioners meet on Monday.

—Rev. B. Ison is holding a protracted meeting at Portland.

—Messrs. George Mason and T. J. Pothard have been at Kingwood during the past week.

—Mr. Townsend returned home on Monday. His sister, Mrs. Armstrong, is considered out of danger.

—The familiar salutation in Oakland, when one merchant meets another, is, "have you any empty cigar boxes?"

—There is not a case of Neuralgia which can be at once relieved by the use of Keller's Roman Liniment. At all drug stores. Price 50 cents.

—Messrs. J. K. and A. Matthews started Thursday morning on a trip through the States of Nebraska and Iowa. They will be absent about six weeks. —*Cumt. Times.*

—The mystery concerning George Lisch still remains unsolved, nothing having ever been heard of him, and it is more than probable that there will never anything further be known.

—The Cumberland *Times* says that it has been informed that the Cumberland and George's Creek railroad from Cumberland to L. is now being built, and that the necessary funds have already been subscribed.

—The subterranean fire that had been burning beyond Pompey Smith, in Allegany county, is apparently spreading among the veins of coal. A large body of coal belonging to the Consolidation Company is immediately threatened, and if let alone other valuable properties must suffer. To arrest its progress would require much expenditure, and every moment's delay must make the matter worse.

—The Cumberland *Times* of Thursday says: Mr. George Charles arrived yesterday morning from Washington. His family came with him on the train, but continued on to Grantsville, where they will make a short stay. It is Mr. Charles' intention to remain several weeks in our midst and will perhaps make this his home. We would heartily welcome him back and hope he may decide once more to become a resident of our city.

—Margie, a five-year old daughter of Mr. Etchell Neill, of Cumberland, received a frightful injury on Monday evening. Her brother was engaged in chopping wood in the yard, and the little girl came in the way just as he threw the axe back to make a stroke, inflicting a gash upon her neck, just under the jaw bone, about five inches in length. Prompt medical assistance removed all immediate danger, and it is hoped she will recover. Her brother had a moment before put the child out of the yard, and he had no idea of her being near him.

—Church Services—Sunday. M. E. Church.—The funeral sermon of Rich R. White will be preached by Rev. J. M. Davis, at 10 o'clock.

—Visit of Collector Bruce. Deputy Collector Bruce put in an appearance at Oakland Monday and visited every merchant in town, asking of each, "Have you any empty cigar boxes?" A fine attaches to the use of a cigar or tobacco box for any other purpose than the original intention, unless the stamp is taken off. He found at nearly every store one or more boxes used in violation of law. What will be done about it, is a question which several wait with anxiety to be answered.

—The Rolling Mill. Circumstances have rendered it necessary to increase the force at the rolling mill of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company in this city, and we heretofore mentioned that such addition would be made. It seems that the increase will be even greater than we at first supposed, as we are informed that seven furnaces will be started this morning—five in the puddling and two in the bar mill. An intelligent gentleman upon whose opinions we have in times past, found to be very correct, gives us the pleasing assurance that it will not be long before the working force in the mill will be still further increased. It is a fact patent to everybody in the city that the sufferings of the poor in our midst have not been as great, or the destitution as extensive as last winter, though the present winter has already exceeded the past in severity, and we attribute this amelioration in a great degree to the resumption of work in the rolling mill. —*Cumt. Times, Monday.*

Cipher This.

If our readers are inclined toward deciphering the mysterious, we offer them the annexed puzzle and recommend the original riddle to the careful consideration of those of our readers who think it means them. By a careful and continued application for a time it may be solved, and we cannot think when solved, a very great length of time will pass before the benefit of a solution will be felt in a RYOUR form that we can really appreciate. This conclusion may be problematic, but we anxiously await its determination, trusting it may result in our favor. —*Ecchange.*

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Almost a Fire.

What might have been a serious conflagration began Friday noon last, the chimney of the house occupied by Mr. A. B. Woodcock, on Oak street, being discovered on fire. A breeze was blowing at the time, and but for its discovery and prompt suppression might have resulted disastrously. The "fire department" was promptly on hand and the fire was soon subdued. Some damage was done by water, though not much. Our citizens should be very careful of their dwellings, especially during the winter and spring, when we have such high winds.

Spelling School.

Mr. Geo. T. Porter, teacher of the school at South Point, had a spelling match at that place on Friday night of last week. A party of young gentlemen from town went out, and we learn spent a very pleasant time. Quite a number of persons from the neighborhood were present, and everything passed off pleasantly. After spelling for some time a short recess was taken, after which a debate was indulged in on the question as to whether intemperance or war is the cause of the more misery. The judges decided in favor of war.

The assembly dispersed about half past eleven, each one having spent an enjoyable time, and resolved to be present next time.

The Literary.

The Literary Society met as usual on Saturday evening in Legge's Hall, at 7 o'clock. The meeting was a very interesting one, consisting of the following performances: The *Excelsior*, read by Miss Ella Peddicord; selections, Miss Kate Spedden, Geo. Porter and Norman Cunningham; essay, H. Wheeler Combs; declamations, Thos. Bosley and Harry Lear. All the performers acquitted themselves well. The society is increasing both in numbers and interest, and is becoming quite an attraction, judging by the audience which was present on the last meeting night. They have now a nice, comfortable room, and the members would be glad to see any and all who desire to attend. You would be repaid by going. A good programme has been selected for Saturday night.

GRANTSVILLE, Md., Feb. 24, 1879. ED. REPUBLICAN:—Will you allow me to say that during the past two months it has been rumored that the game law for Garrett county could not be enforced, on account of some defect in the law. Also that the merchants of Oakland bought venison and shipped it east during the month of December. Such have been the rumors your correspondent has heard, and apparently from good authority. As editors are supposed to know everything, will you be kind enough to give us the law (tho' the column of your valuable paper? If the editor cannot answer, will Mr. G. W. Wilson, Mr. Browning, or somebody else please tell the readers of THE REPUBLICAN what is, and what is not the law? We mean to be law abiding, but if our neighbors kill and sell deer in the month of December, we would like to share in the sport.

Truly yours, B.

[The omnibus local law bill for Garrett county, passed at the session of 1878, has been declared unconstitutional by our Circuit Court, and the question has been referred to the Court of Appeals of Maryland. Pending the decision of that tribunal we would advise our citizens not to violate any of the provisions of the bill. On inquiry we are assured that no venison was bought or shipped from Oakland in December. —ED. REPUBLICAN.]

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending February 6:

A. Hunter Boyd, trustee, to Daniel E. Beckman, a part of a tract of land called "Hinche's Discovery."

L. M. Cresap and wife, to George Ruckie, the interest of L. M. Cresap and wife in and to Military Lot No. 2393; \$92.50.

WELLSVILLE, O., Feb. 2d, 1879.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—January opened very cold and stormy, continuing cold and stormy during the first half of the month. The sleighing was excellent, affording the young folks much enjoyment. Singing schools, literaries, &c., were well attended, and "surprises" were the order of the day; or rather, of the night.

I believe very few accidents occurred, considering the amount of travel. A Mr. McEane was one day returning from Wellsville in a sleigh, together with his wife. When about half way home the horse took a fright at something, kicked the sleigh to pieces and then ran away, dragging Mrs. McEane, who had become entangled in the lines, to a considerable distance. She was rescued from her perilous position with but slight injuries.

For two weeks past the weather has been quite mild. Some days the sun shines so brightly and the air is so warm, that one's thoughts turn to spring. Mail has taken the place of the "beautiful snow," making locomotion rather unpleasant.

We are slowly but surely getting on our feet, but so much snow fell during the early part of this winter that I presume it is doubtful if we have much more.

I see that Mr. Randall and the Democrats are still at war. Hope there will be no bloodshed!

KATE.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Marriage Licenses were granted to the following parties during the month of January:

Granville Mail to Emily J. Mail. Christian J. Miller and Bertha E. Gange.

Wm. H. B. Hoff and Mahala Lee. Geo. Vagdan and Mary N. Flego.

REPUBLICAN MOVEMENTS AND DOINGS.

Judge H. H. Goldsborough, United States appraiser of merchandise at Baltimore, whose resignation to date from January 31, was asked by Secretary Sherman, still retains his position. Judge Goldsborough had before Mr. Sherman an opinion that under the law as it stands two appraisers are required for Baltimore. The matter was referred to the Attorney General for his decision. In the meantime Secretary Sherman withdrew his request for the resignation. Mr. John L. Lathicum is the other appraiser.

In regard to the judgeship of the United States District Court for Maryland, information has been sent to Washington that John Carson, of the Baltimore bar, is also spoken of in the event of Judge Giles' retirement. He is said to be a friend of Justice Bradley, of the United States Supreme Court. It is stated that a paper is circulating, or will be circulated, protesting against the appointment of Mr. R. Stockett Matthews to the judgeship. Other Republican lawyers are named in connection with this seat upon the bench. The raid against Collector Jno. L. Thomas is also said to be kept up vigorously at Washington. C. Irving Ditty told President Hayes the other day that unless the White House doors were shut against him he would never cease to come and demand Mr. Thomas' removal until he was removed. Secretary Sherman is represented to have said to some Maryland Republicans who saw him that he intended to tell the President there must be a change in the collection at Baltimore, and that either H. W. Hoffman, J. Morrison Harris, Dr. Steiner, or probably E. H. Webster would be satisfactory as collector to the opponents of Mr. Thomas. The friends of Collector Thomas, however, deny the statement attributed to Secretary Sherman, and probably other rumors about are incorrect also, but of one thing there is a certainty—the opponents are aggressive and active, particularly Mr. Ditty, who is untiring. —*Ballo. Sun.*

Hon. Wm. T. Hamilton, of Hagerstown, has been down again this week, and registered at Barnum's. His name is prominently mentioned in connection with the next governorship of Maryland, and now occupies a large place in the public mind of this State. The politicians seem to have got wind of Mr. Hamilton's whereabouts, and flocked thither like the swallows, "when they homeward fly." Of course they could do nothing more than vote eternal fidelity, unflinching devotion and a determination to "live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish," with their gallant expectant standard bearer.

We say *expectant*, because it will be recollected that Mr. Hamilton and his friends were equally as sanguine in 1875. They should remember too, that "there is many a slip between the cup and the lip," and that of all the tricky and slippery people in this country the professional politician takes the premium. By all means Mr. Hamilton and his friends should bear in mind that "eternal vigilance is the price of success." —*Baltimorean.*

A Year of Plenty.

The year 1878 will long be memorable in the United States for the splendid bountifulness of its harvests. In all the great staples of agricultural production the yield was unprecedentedly large, and it is to this munificence of nature that our improved position to day is mainly owing. Had the crops of last year failed, had they even been no more than a fair average we should not yet have climbed out of that slough of despond, in which, for the past five years, we had been painfully groping. It was because Mother Earth had so wonderfully rewarded the industry of our people that resumption became first a possibility, and then a fact accomplished. Emboldened as we were on our superabundance to send abroad an enormous surplus of cereal produce, and to sell it at a profit in the foreign market, the material wealth of the country was largely increased, the balance of trade in our favor was made heavier than ever, until now we stand on firm ground, and are on the high road to such an era of genuine prosperity as the country has never before known.

For this happy result more than to anything else we are indebted to the wonderful productiveness of the soil, of which the report now published by the Department of Agriculture gives the best idea.

As every one knows, the great agricultural staple of this country is Indian corn. For four years immediately preceding 1878 a succession of large crops had been garnered, and we should have done very well had the average of these four years been no more than maintained. Instead of that, however, the aggregate yield for 1878 actually exceeded that of the preceding years. In those States from which the bulk of the supply formerly came there was a slight falling off, but the crops in the Northwest were so prodigious that the decrease elsewhere was not only overcome, but thirty million bushels placed to the good. There had been no such change in the average as could account for this increased yield, which must be attributed to the greater industry and skill of the cultivator, combined with exceptionally favorable circumstances of nature. The oat crop is also described as the largest ever known, which is, however, due rather to increased acreage than to a greater productiveness of the land under cultivation. In the yield of barley the aggregate increase is on the same scale, the total crop secured being in round numbers 42,000,000 bushels, as against 31,500,000 for 1877. The credit for this advance, however, belongs to one State California having increased her acreage from 450,000 acres to 650,000 acres, and nearly doubled her yield. With regard to rye it is the same story, only more so, the entire yield being about six and a half larger last year than it was in 1877, and amounting to nearly 18,000,000 bushels. Particulars of the cotton crop are not forthcoming, but it is known to have been significantly successful. Of hay and tobacco there was also an abundant harvest, the increased yield being estimated at twenty per cent. So far as it regards the potato and fruit crops the report is less satisfactory. The hot, dry weather of last summer had an unfavorable effect upon the first decreasing the yield from 170,000,000 bushels to 121,000,000, while, with the exception of apples, the fruit crop generally failed. In California the yield of grapes shows a great falling off, owing to the ravages of the phylloxera, but it is claimed that the quantity secured will be sufficient for all purposes, and, even if it does not, we can very well afford to make shift with a smaller supply of grapes and California wines when in the cereals nature has been so prodigal.

It is probable that no country since the world began was ever blessed with such a harvest as that which we last year garnered. It is the largest we ever had, and ours are the largest on record. But, while there had never been such a harvest before, it is more than likely that there will be many such again, for the maximum productiveness of the United States is not yet in sight. Every year the resources of the country are being more developed. Through the bitter but salutary teaching of hard times many have learned to look to the land for a living, and so a large proportion of the surplus population with which our great cities have been gorged has gone West. There are also signs of a great revival of immigration. Under the changed conditions from which she is suffering, it is simply impossible for England to sustain her people. Thousands of them will be forced to seek a refuge elsewhere, and for such we have a welcome. There is room for them all, and as they come and fill the country up, we may, under Providence, except such harvests as will throw even that of 1878 into the shade. That agricultural wealth is the sure foundation of national prosperity is a truth which the history of the world has proved. How readily established, then, is the prosperity of these United States! —*Phil. Inquirer.*

JUDGE RIVES' ALLEGED USURPATION.

—In the Virginia House of Delegates, on Friday last, Peter J. Carter, a colored member, presented a substitute for the report on the alleged usurpation by Judge Alexander Rives, of the United States District Court, of the rights of the State courts. Carter's substitute charges, among other things, that through unequal administration of the laws, of persons indicted and tried for the same class of offenses, two colored men are convicted to one white man; that the terms of imprisonment imposed upon colored men thus convicted are nearly double those imposed upon whites similarly convicted; that in the face of innumerable killing of colored men by whites, it is of rare occurrence that whites are ever indicted for such homicides, and no white man has ever been hanged in Virginia for killing a colored man, while, on the other hand, hanging of colored men is of monthly occurrence. The substitute further states that these facts demonstrate that citizens of Virginia are practically denied equal protection of the laws. On Saturday Carter spoke at length in favor of his substitute.

The dreaded "plague" which, it is asserted, is spreading rapidly through Southeastern Europe, had its origin in the typhus and other fevers which destroyed so many lives at the seat of war in Turkey during the Russian campaign. In view of the severe weather, the unexampled commercial depression, and the mutterings of the Socialists, the announcement that pestilence is to be added to their misery, will intensify the anxiety not only of the people of Europe but of their rulers. Pestilence and famine are even more fatal to thrones than to the lives of individuals. A strict quarantine will, doubtless, be established by the countries which are not as yet affected, but it is doubtful whether the dread disease can be prevented from extending by any human agency.

The government authorities are demanding a revenue tax from all vendors in alcoholic liquors and compounds which have distilled liquors as a basis. Many of those compounds will affect individuals using them in the same manner as Jersey lightning or a meaner article of whiskey, either of which will bring its man if he should approach within the radius of its influence. These tonics are only the old enemy in disguise, and so long as there are those who have a hankering after that which intoxicates, these infractions of the law will be practiced by those who think more of a dollar than they do of the welfare of their fellow men. If not ing else will answer, a tax amounting to a total prohibition ought to be imposed upon all vendors of these vile compounds.

It seems that Col. Pelton, "the nephew of his uncle"—Mr. Tilden—is to be made the scape goat of the cipher business. The preliminary step was taken the other day when, in the New York *World*, a correspondent from Albany described at full length the peculiar features of the Colonel's past career. In this correspondence, he is described as being a lobbyist, a railroad speculator, a confidential agent who was not to be trusted, and generally as a person of doubtful and rather shady reputation. It is a pity, however, for Mr. Tilden's sake, that all this was not discovered several years ago. The discovery now is hardly in time to do the uncle of his nephew any good.

The Arlington ejection case now goes to the United States Supreme Court. The judgment of the lower court restores the estate to General Lee and calls for the ejection of all tenants who have been in possession since the transfer of the estate under a tax sale in 1863. This includes the United States as a tenant of the National Cemetery, the 15,000 bodies of dead Union soldiers that rest therein and the Government Signal Office and station at Fort Whipple. Gen. Lee having established his claim to the property, is now willing to part with the estate for a fair price. Should the Supreme Court affirm the decision of the District Court, the Government will undoubtedly purchase the cemetery on the estate.

The Anne Arundel county election cases on trial in the United States Circuit Court terminated Tuesday in the conviction of the indicted judges. It is likely that the jury paid the most attention to the substantial fact that in all the maneuvering with the location of the polls in the Eighth district of the county, very good care was taken that they should not be removed from a locality of which the negroes entertained the most thorough dread. Perhaps it was only a coincidence that the polling place was established on the day of election so very near to what was dangerous ground for the colored voters to venture upon, but the concatenation of circumstances is hardly explicable by any theory of chance.

The government received for taxes on spirits for the past year, \$50,500,000. This is the direct lever of our crimes, rags and distress. What a source from which a civilized government should receive its support!

Said a landlady of a public house, at the verge of death, "If I had my time to live over again, I would sweep crossings, or beg, or even starve to death, before I would again see the misery which I and my trade have produced."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Collector's Sale.

I hereby give notice that on Saturday, March 1st, 1879,

at 2 o'clock P. M., on the Jameson farm, in district No. 2, Garrett county, Md., I will receive for sale the following property, which I have seized and levied upon to satisfy the State and county taxes for the years 1876 and 1877, now due and assessed to H. B. Jamison, namely:

Forty (40) bushels of Oats, more or less.

Eight (8) bushels of Rye, more or less.

Eight (8) bushels of Buckwheat, more or less.

Three (3) bushels of Wheat, more or less.

Twenty-five (25) bushels of Corn, more or less.

A. MILLER, Collector of State and county taxes for the year 1877. 2 8 3

Road Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the roads through which the petition of A. Miller and P. T. Garthright and others, for the road leading from the Lane Stone Quarry of Solomon Turney, to Spence Hollow road, and examine whether the said petitioned road should be located, will meet on the premises, on the 10th day of March, 1879, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said location of said petitioned road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duties in the premises.

W. M. P. GROVES, JOHN SWALE, JAMES GUARD, Examiners. 2 8 4

H. WHEELER COMBS, REAL ESTATE AGENT, OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties have been placed in my hands FOR SALE.

NO. 1.

One-half acre of ground in the town of Oakland, improved by a

Two-story new framed dwelling house. Good location; Title indisputable. This property will be sold very low.

NO. 2.

One-half acre of ground in the centre of Oakland, improved by a

Large Frame Dwelling House and out buildings. A well of excellent water in the yard. This is one of the best properties in the town. Can easily be divided into three good building lots. Title good.

NO. 3.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 80 ACRES, 70 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House, containing 8 rooms and good cellar. GOOD BARN and stable. There is a good young orchard of 20 trees. The whole farm is under good fence. This farm will be offered for a short time at a very low price, and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

Apply to H. WHEELER COMBS, Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

JOHN RICHARDSON, Manufacturer of and Dealer in WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS. GRAIN CRADLES A SPECIALTY. Also an Improved Hand Seed Sower. Jail-y Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

Notice to Contractors.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 15, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will receive Sealed Proposals, until 12 o'clock M., February 10th, 1879, for the building of a Bridge across Yough River, in District No. 2, known as the Fike Bridge, between Guard's and Selbysport.

Said bridge to be built according to the following plan and specifications: To be built on the present abutments, but raised one foot higher; length 250 feet; length of span 160 feet; stone pier in centre; said bridge built on the same plan as the Friendsville bridge. Timbers and pier to be of the same dimensions as above bridge. To be as wide as present abutments will allow, and covered with good pine slates.

Said bridge to be completed on or before the first day of July next, amount to be levied at annual levy of 1879.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

By order County Commissioners. W. H. HAGANS, Clerk. 1 18 3

The fact that Capt. Paul Boyton was to make a trip up the East River yesterday in his new life-saving suit was kept a profound secret. But somehow or other the matter leaked out that the Captain would make a voyage from the Battery to Hunter's Point in the afternoon, and Castle Garden was besieged by a gazing, eager, jostling crowd of men and boys long before noon.

"Clear the way!" yelled the Captain promptly at one o'clock, and the dense crowd parted for a moment as Paul Boyton darted down to the edge of the dock and looked over.

"Well, boys, I'm off; good-bye," said Captain Boyton, paddling away vigorously. In an instant the air was rent with three cheers for the courageous American, who was rapidly floating around the Battery toward the East River. At the Battery dock a boat put out to accompany Boyton. The Captain pulled out into the middle of the stream, and was soon rocking and tossing on the heavy tide swells. Along the river front could be seen crowds of

When opposite Blackwell's Island the Captain began to lug its shore when suddenly the guard-boat shot out and the voyager was hailed by a striped convict with, "Hallo, there. Who the deuce are you, and what are you driving at?"

"I'm on a little pleasure trip, and expect to go ashore presently."

"You do, eh? Well, I guess so. And what's more, you'll come ashore here. You can't play any roots on me."

A few minutes before four o'clock the crowd which lined the river at Porter's Point caught sight of the bobbing flag and gleaming paddles of the lifeboats. As the boats and all the flags were dipped, while the little speck of the water swayed its colors with a vibrant glow, the crowd on shore broke into a shout. When a few hundred yards off to starboard a rocket was sent up from the landing place and exploded in the air with a terrific roar. Captain Boyton seized his colors, and, standing up on the water tower, waved them high in the air. The cracked beneath his weight. Then he unhooked the bottle string around his neck and took a long and hearty drink while the multitude on shore applauded with cheers and yells.

Migratory Mexicans. The lower orders of the Mexican nation are a strange people. They are ignorant and non-progressive, being content with the simple and satisfying of their wants with the most ordinary food and clothing. You find them today where their ancestry was 100 years ago, having not moved a peg in the social, moral or social progress. They inherit and maintain the customs and manners of yore, but yet live in comparative contentment, evidence of which is that the number of life's pleasures cannot be increased— that their condition is an unalterable one. But it is not our purpose at this time to review the character of this people, but to discuss the country— we are simply going to speak of the manner in which these people travel from place to place, and give a description of a most extraordinary and interesting migration, a novel even upon the streets of San Antonio.

The lower orders of the Mexican nation are a strange people. They are ignorant and non-progressive, living from hand to mouth, and satisfying their ordinary needs for food and clothing. You find them today where their ancestry was 100 years ago, having not moved a peg in the way of mental, moral, or social progress. They inherit a material abundance, and a manner of life, but yet live in comparative contentment, evidently concluding that their share of life's pleasures cannot be increased— that their condition is an unalterable lot. But, before we close this chapter, let us take time to review the character, habits, and customs of the Mexican peasantry—we are simply going to speak of the manner in which these people travel from place to place, and give a brief description of the manner of their attention yesterday—now even upon the streets of San Antonio.

made the others to follow. The preparation for the journey was hurried. The horses were drawn up and repaired, their horses, mules and donkeys are collected and kept within sight, biding the arrival for the day of departure, and when that day comes, packed in the wagons, and away they go in a few minutes. The horses, donkeys and mules are hitched up with harness made for the occasion of ropes and rawhide, and probably a fifteen hand horse and rusty little jacks, and a pair of mules, and a pack of mules, and a pack in the order mentioned, form a train. Something that can pull is wanted—no matter for looks—appearances are at the time disregarded. The supplies for the journey will be carried in the wagons, and on the backs of, a few pounds of salt and some red peppers. Probably a beef has been slaughtered and its flesh dried for consumption on the way if not, the chances are taken of finding an

our carriage yesterday. The people were emigrants, and there were seven wagon and cart loads of them. The first wagon was pulled by ten donkeys, the second by eight, the third by a donkey, a horse and two mules, the fourth by four donkeys and the remaining three by six. In the bottom of each vehicle was a small hut, built of mud, in which the driver and his family was their merchandise, and depended upon to give the first start to them in their new home. They and their chickens were stowed away on families, and the children hung on to them as a large quantity of corn sheaves and apparatus in general for tannal and cigarette making. Upon inquiry our reporter learned that the tannal was a small inland Mexican town for New York City. They were told that tannal makers were wanted in that great metropolis by some commercial gentlemen, and that they were to be taken in, and so packed up, lock, stock and barrel, even supplying themselves with the corn sheaves to enfold the tannals

—Does wax-work?

—Firm friends—partners.

—Where is the spelling school?

—Cremation is called a paralyzed industry.

—A cavalry charge is sometimes only slay-ride.

—It is better to give than receive—a bill.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—The blue-glass insanity has got to Germany and rages there.

—The possession of a dog disqualifies a person from receiving aid from the pauper fund in Chesterfield, England.

—The greenback no longer has a weak back; but we haven't seen a fifty dollar one for a week back.—*Norristown Herald*.

—Delilah subdued a man by cutting his hair. Most women do it by pulling the man's hair out by the roots.—*Chicago Times*.

—Probably the first instance of an Indian seeking a divorce is reported from Bangor, Me., where a red man wants to be separated from his squaw.

—New York had sixty-one business failures in December, most of them occasioned by "extravagance in the kitchen and love of dress in the parlor."

The author of "Grandfather's Clock" lives in New York and is well-known. —K. A. New York.

"—salmon." "*Howe-Eye*.
—An old lady recently directed the attention of her husband to a pair of twins, remarking as she did so, "How much these two children do look alike, especially the one this way."
—Study the classics, young man. It's worse than dime novels or Injuns to raise hair. We have just read that "Ab Hoc et Ab Hae." Cousins, no doubt. "*Keokuk Constitution*.
—An ordinary shawr farrier can take

—Among other receipts, an exchange gives one to change red hair to yellow. Yet yellow hair has its advantages. Among others it is an excellent match for butter, and that's sometimes surely.

—A Wisconsin student said, in response to a reproof for the lowliness of his position in the class: "Well, Professor, never mind. I presume I am a much to blame as you are." —*Exchange*

—The California dairymist who put
rook in the center of every cheese he
shipped to South America was actuated
by the kindest feelings. He thought
the buyer of the cheese would want the
stone to kill the skippers with.—*Freem.
Press.*

—Out in Nevada they mean business
even when they go to a funeral.
A citizen who went twenty-eight miles
one a few days ago, and who, upon
his return, found the deceased

—It is said that the real estate of Manhattan Island has been so taken up that there are not over four hundred building lots for sale above the lower

A close-up photograph of a horizontal metal rod. The rod is light-colored and shows signs of wear and damage. There are two dark, circular spots on the left side, possibly holes or pits. A small crack is visible on the right side of the rod. The background is a plain, light-colored surface.

region that "the climate appears to be conducive to romance and sentiment: people are more loving there, and fall in love more quickly than in any other country I know of." All of which may be true; but does she know a clime where people fall in love more slowly than in any other? While French canny and chewing wax and sleigh-rides and store clothes are as costly, and young men's salaries as low as they are, that's the country many are sighing

A Leper in Chicago.
DR. JAMES NEVINS HYDE repeated to the Medical Society on yesterday afternoon, at No. 188 South Clark street, a lecture delivered by him at Rush Medical College December 11th, in regard to a case of leprosy in this city which he had then just discovered. He exhibited the patient, the first leper that a good many of the doctors had seen, and gave the history of the case. He

DR. JAMES NEVINS HYDE repeated to the Medical Society on yesterday afternoon, at No. 188 South Clark street, a lecture delivered by him at Rush Medical College December 11th, in regard to a case of leprosy in this city which he had then just discovered. He exhibited the patient, the first leper that a good many of the doctors had seen, and gave the history of the case. He

On his next voyage he deserted the ship at Honolulu and stayed there several months. In the course of another cruise he spent five months there, and it must have been there that he contracted the disease, though it did not develop itself till after many years. Leprosy is epidemic in the Sandwich Islands, and a Molokai there is a hospital for lepers.

The patient returned to the United States in 1861 and enlisted in the Fourth New Hampshire Volunteers. In 1862

The disease began to make its appearance four years ago, but he had no idea what it was, and no one else discovered it until Dr. Hyde saw him early last December, a few months after he arrived in this city. His disease is anesthetic leprosy. He has no eyelashes or eyebrows. His hands, feet and legs, as far up as his knees, are utterly without sensation. Neither the lancet nor any degree of cold has any effect on him. The tint of the skin is yellowish brown.

The anæsthetic leprosy is the white or Asiatic leprosy, and is the same that is described in the Pentateuch. Absolutely nothing is known of the cause of the disease. There are not over 10 lepers in the United States. These are found in a small colony in South Carolina, among some of the Creoles in Louisiana, in a Scandinavian colony

BRAZIL and the South American republics receive eighty-five per cent. of their foreign goods from Western Europe and only fifteen per cent. from the United States, chiefly in flour, provisions, petroleum and lumber. England, France and Germany have the advantage on account of their long

The sayings and doings of the country editor are not so notable now a days as in the old times when rural papers were rarely conducted on a cash basis and the plights of the worried fellow on the tripod, who accepted cordwood or dried pumpkins or almost anything eatable or saleable for subscriptions, were frequent and painful and free. Men in desperate straits are afflicted with strange whimsies, and the expression of those diseased literary lights was

tained this paragraph: "As we walked past a couple of ladies on the street the other day, one of them, so we were informed, observed a large patch on our pants, and made merry over the discovery. Well, we do wear old clothes; it is true; but we might afford to treat ourselves to better ones if the husband of the woman we refer to would come to the office and pay us \$18, which he has been owing for a long time, for his subscription and job work."

THE particulars of the loss of the ill-fated steamer *Emly B. Sonder* were furnished yesterday by two of the crew, the sole survivors, so far as known, of the wreck, who arrived at this port about noon on the steamer *Atlas*, from Kingston, Jamaica. They told their story on the dock at the foot of Christopher street, in the very clothes in which they had succeeded in effecting their miraculous escape from a watery grave. The

Every officer and every sailor was at his post of duty, but notwithstanding almost superhuman efforts the water gained on us, first slowly and then rapidly. At five o'clock in the afternoon the melancholy news spread that the fires had gone out, but no one was discouraged. We began to throw cargo and baggage overboard, passengers as well as crew engaged in lightening the vessel as much as possible, and the water gained upon us and

from the Souder when she capsized and men and women were seen in the water for the help which no could render.

"The steamer was sinking steadily and tremendous efforts were made to launch the second boat. Of those then on the vessel helped get this boat clear, and we finally succeeded in placing ten persons in it. None of the officers would leave the vessel while a single plank remained

left to make whatever preparations could be devised to save life. Anderson and myself were fastening ourselves to the 'boo'ly' hatch (hatch cover) of an elderly gentleman of about fifty years was there, and we induced him to join us. While trying to make the 'boo'ly hatch float, a tremendous sea came along and carried it out upon the water. At that moment the Captain was endeavoring to make a raft for himself and that was the last we saw of him.

we were tossed about on the ocean, and our sufferings during that period can be imagined better than described. We were almost exhausted from exposure, hunger, and thirst, but in this extremity we found tossing about on the waves some canned-oysters which had floated from the Souder, and which gave us great relief.

“On the third day we were sighted by the schooner Herbert Devereux, from Boston for Kingston, Jamaica, and

The seaman Auderson stated that the life-raft on which they saved themselves was swept off the Souder just as she was sinking. They knew nothing whatever about those who had left the vessel in the boats, except that they saw one of the boats turn over; they feared that the rest had perished, about forty of the crew and ten passengers. They were the last on board, and remained

The United States Local Inspectors of Steamships will commence taking testimony regarding the loss of the *Souda* within a few days. It is reported that evidence will be forthcoming to show that the vessel in question was almost loaded down to the water's edge and

husband. On the evening referred to, the married couple had been absent on a visit to some neighbors, and upon returning at a late hour, entering the house, found everything, to all appearance, in usual order, and supposed that Mr. Grover had already retired, and went to bed themselves. Next morning the daughter arose, and having prepared breakfast, went to the adjoining room to call her father, and was horrified to find him lying upon the

Killed by a Meleer.
TUESDAY night last, Leonidas Grove who resided in the vicinity of Newton Fountain County, met his death in a way that is probably without parallel in this or any other country. Mr. Grove was a widower, living on a farm with a married daughter and her husband. On the evening referred to the married couple had been absent a visit to some neighbors, and upon their return at a late hour entering the

directly over the breast of the unfortunate man, which was torn through by a cannon shot, and extended downward through the bedding on the floor; holes showed the direction taken by the deadly missile. Subsequent search revealed the fact that the awful calamity was caused by the fall of a meteoric stone, and the stone itself, pyramidal in shape and weighing two pounds and a few ounces, advoirdupois and stained with blood, was unearthed

It's a rule to read messages instantly, before the writer leaves the desk. So you teleglyph 'two and two make five' it's not my place to tell you they make four. I did that once. A tall old man with a cigarette in his mouth, and a tremendous weed on his hat, gave me this message: 'The Fall River bridge leaves the foot of Twenty-third street at 4. Send the donkeys by mail.' I said, 'You're mistaken, sir; the Fall River boat leaves the downtown pier five o'clock, not four. I shall not

A LADY telegrapher says: "I must make it a rule to read messages literally, as they come, before the writer leaves the desk. I received the other day your telegraph 'two and two make five' and I thought, 'it's not my place to tell you your number is wrong.' I did that once. A tall old man came in with a cigarette in his mouth, and a tremendous weed on his hat, gave me this message: 'The Fall River bridge leaves the foot of Twenty-third street at 4. Send the donkeys by mail.'"

the pay of the Chief Justice of Massachusetts, and \$4,500 less than Chief Justice Waite of the United States Supreme Court receives. But the Judge of the Court of Cassation in France, paid in decorations, so dear to the hearts of Frenchmen.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1879.

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VOLUME 2.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

- GROCERIES, &c.**
- D. E. OFFUTT,** GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Agricultural Machines, Musical Instruments, Toys, Trunks, &c.
- G. W. LEGG,** GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Cor. Second and Oak sts.
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- DR. E. H. BARTLETT,** Office Main St., opp. Daily's Park.
- MILLS.**
- GRIST AND SHINGLE MILLS,** PETER MARTIN, Proprietor, Water Street.
- OAKLAND WOOLLEN MILLS,** SAM'L LAWSON, Proprietor.
- PLASTERER.**
- JAMES ARNOLD,** Residence on Fourth Street.
- BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.**
- W. M. WAGNER,** Shop Cor. First and Oak Sts.
- GEO. F. LOUGHIDGE,** Leave orders at Express office.
- SURVEYORS.**
- J. B. BRANT,** Office Opp. Ott's Building, 405 N. H. STREET.
- JOHN HARNED,** Address, Post Office.
- JEWELER.**
- A. B. WOODCOCK,** In Wm. Stouffer's Building, Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.
- MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.**
- MRS. M. E. DAVIS,** Cor. Oak & Second Sts.
- M. L. SCOTT'S Baltimore Store,** Millinery, Gents' Furnishing, and Fancy Goods, and Shoes, Main Street, Opposite Dr. McComas' Office.
- MAJORS.**
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A Prosperous Farmer.

Mr. A. W. Paul of Dighton, Mass., recently read before the State Board of Agriculture a paper entitled, "My Farming Experience," which excited great interest. We make some extracts from a report of the paper which we find in the *New England Farmer*:

"Mr. Paul commenced, as a farmer, about thirty years ago, purchasing a small and badly run-out farm of twenty-eight acres, with poor buildings, and a very inferior lot of farming stock and tools, and having very little means, ran in debt for the whole. He first turned his attention to improving his farm, and as a means to the end, to raising pork. In favorable seasons he made a profit on his hogs, and in one year cleared \$65 on three, selling the pork at twenty cents per pound, while it cost him but ten cents.

"After giving full attention to dairying, one method of increasing the fertility of the farm was the purchase of all the wood ashes he could gather in the vicinity, either heaped or unleached, paying at the rate of from twelve to seventeen cents per bushel. For twenty years he used annually from 500 to 900 bushels of ashes on his land. He also bought considerable quantities of guano and Brighton fertilizers. One year, finding that he had cleared \$300 from the sale of crops, he immediately laid out \$1,000 for manure for another year, and for a number of years his purchases of manure averaged some \$700, while about \$200 worth was made on the farm. He now purchases most of his manure in Boston, on cars, and spreads it in the fall, ploughing it in from two and a half to three inches deep, using a small plough with very sharp point. Special fertilizers are applied in the spring or during the growing season. He never composts his manure, but trusts the soil to do all the composting needed. His work had unimpeded as fully as possible a year ahead, so there is no delay or hesitation when the time comes for pushing things. The crops, as a rule, are sold as soon as they are ready for market, and the proceeds deposited in a bank, from which it is drawn out by checks for paying bills. He invariably pays cash for everything, and purchases at wholesale as far as practicable. Thus no store or blacksmith's bill running up against him to be discounted over when the day for settlement arrives. Prefers to hire money and pay interest on it, to letting small bills accumulate. By paying cash he also finds he is able to make quiet a saving in his purchases.

"His crops have been hay, potatoes and onions. But strawberries have been a leading product. He has been slow to change from one crop to another, but never hesitates to do so, when convinced that a change is advisable. For the past seven years his annual sales have been in the neighborhood of \$5,000, sometimes falling a little short, and frequently over-running. During the past year or two the receipts have somewhat fallen off, but, as the expenses have been less, the average net profit has been maintained. He not only plans his work a year in advance, but keeps constantly ahead of his week. His wood-house has a year's stock of seasoned wood on hand all the time, and he finds that one cord of such wood is worth two of that which some other farmers burn which has been exposed to the weather for many months.

"Having unfortunately been 'born very ignorant,' he said he had found books and papers of great use to him. He had usually found it necessary to call to his aid about twelve newspapers and periodicals, including agricultural, political, religious and local publications. He was not unwilling to be called a 'book farmer,' after having learned so much by reading. The money which some would have spent for rum or tobacco, he had laid out in books. He had noticed that many farmers fail in not looking ahead and anticipating wants. Forethought saves a deal of labor, but it is no use to hope to succeed without working for it. The man who hopes to win by his wits, without labor, will, sooner or later, find himself short of capital. His live stock now consists of one cow and two horses, and of the twenty-eight acres contained in the farm only sixteen have as yet been brought under cultivation. Like other men, he had made some mistakes. At one time, he used nitrate of soda so freely on a potato field as to destroy the crop, but he had at another time received as high as \$400 for the yield of potatoes from a single acre. After he had been in possession of his farm twenty-two years, he found himself free of debt, and the farm well stocked with such animals and tools as were needed. Since that time, he has been able to maintain himself and family pay his proportion of the public expenses of government and society, keep his farm improving, and lay aside for a rainy day about \$1,500 per annum."

"A patient New Jerseyman, who has 'been West,' writes to a New York paper to warn others not to go West. In search of ambrosia and a year, without plenty of money in his pockets. The West is not so 'new' as he thinks, a land flowing with milk and honey as is represented, or it is, the milk and honey don't flow very freely for new comers. The Jerseyman says, quite plaintively: 'I stayed in Colorado Springs about six weeks, and tried Manitou and Colorado City, but could not get anything to do. I tried El Moro, Pueblo, and all the southern towns with the same success. I then went to Leadville, Golden, Georgetown, Black Hawk, Boulder, and back to Denver. I tried every place of business in all of these places, and finally came to the conclusion that the West is not what it is cracked up to be by the Westerners. I have offered my services for \$10 per week; I have offered to work for \$5; I have begged men to take me for my board; I have offered to work for nothing in that Queen State of the West, but all to no purpose. I had with me as fine letters of reference as any person ever saw, but what good did they do me? 'They say the Western folk are hospitable. I will say this much of them: A man without friends or money stands a great deal better chance of starving to death there than he does here. I am back in Jersey again, and mean to stay there; and if I ever leave a son who talks of going West to make his fortune, I shall send him to the reform school.'

To give publicity to liquor selling, a proposition has been brought before the Board of Aldermen in Springfield, Massachusetts, to require all screens, blinds and curtains to be removed from the doors and windows of barrooms, as a condition of granting a liquor license. The proposition has excited a good deal of interest, though it is by no means a new idea. The Springfield *Republican*, in referring to this proposed law, says that such an interference with private matters is justifiable on the same principle that justifies any liquor law is very plain. The purpose of a license as well as of a prohibitory law being to check an abounding evil, this measure as an incidental feature stands on the same basis. Clearly, if the law may dictate that a saloonkeeper shall not sell liquor to minors, or after 12 o'clock at night, it is only in accordance with it to require such conditions of observance that with ordinary care, it may be known whether it is lived up to or not. Moreover, the nature of the evil is such that publicity affords probably a more valuable check than the law itself. The great difficulty with the measure before the Aldermen appears to be in enforcing it. The temperance people are agreed that it would be a good thing, though skeptical as to its feasibility. The liquor sellers with one accord condemn it as an unwarrantable interference with the liberties of their traffic.

CURE YOURSELF WITH FOOD.—Dr. Hall relates the case of a man who was cured of his biliousness by going without his supper and drinking lemonade freely. Every morning, says the doctor, this patient arose with a wonderful sense of rest and refreshment, and feeling as though the blood had been literally washed, cleansed and cooled by the lemonade and fast. His theory is that food can be used as a remedy for many diseases successfully. As an example, he cures spitting of blood by the use of salt; epilepsy, by watermelon; kidney affections, by celery; poison, by olive or sweet oil; erysipelas, by pounded cranberries applied to the part affected; hydrophobia, by onions, etc. So the way to keep in good health, is really to know what to eat.

The Indian Democracy is up in arms. The House has passed a bill to submit to the people a constitutional amendment making a residence in the state for six months and in a precinct for sixty days requisite to registration for voting. This would stop the Kentucky voting, which has helped so many Democratic candidates in Indiana.

The relation of intemperance to crime is plainly manifest where drunkenness is repressed by partial or complete prohibition. The cases of towns or villages where, by the arrangement of their founders, no liquors or intoxicating drinks have been allowed to be sold, furnish strong evidence. Vineland, with its 10,000 people, without a grog shop, and a police force of one constable, who is also overseer of the poor, with a salary for both of \$75 reports in some years a single crime, and a poor rate swelling to the aggregate of \$1 a year. Greeley, in Colorado, is another town of 8,000 inhabitants and no liquor shop. It uses and needs no police force, and in two years and a half only seven dollars was called out of its poor fund. Bayaria, Illinois, a town of the same population, with absolute prohibition, was without a crime. A small town in western New York was founded some years ago by a gentleman, who made it a condition in all his title deeds that if liquors were sold the land should revert to him. The condition became the subject of litigation in our courts, and was held to be valid and enforceable by decree. That village has none of the incidents of intemperance, and the same thing is true of numerous other places whose founders have established prohibition.

It may be said these are not fair examples, because all the inhabitants were teetotalers or temperance men. They are less conclusive, perhaps, but they certainly show the value of the absence of temptation. How is it, then, where prohibition exists by absolute law? I will not take Maine, the luckiest theme of so many contradictions, further than state that in 1870 her convictions for crime under prohibition were only 441, or one in every 1,684, while in our State (exclusive of this city) under license the convictions were 3,473, or one in every 620 souls. Can it be that the rural population of New York is so much more addicted to crime than the people of Maine?

But take Connecticut—fictitiously called 'the land of steady habits.' Under the prohibition law of 1854 crime is shown to have diminished 75 per cent. On the restoration of license in 1863 crime increased 4 per cent. in a single year, and in two years in Hartford, according to the official returns presented by the Rev. Mr. Walker, crime increased in that city 100 per cent. In New London the prison was empty and the jailer out of business. Connecticut has now a local option act. Under it New London lately voted for no license.

If intemperance were a new evil, coming in upon us for the first time like a pestilence from some foreign shore, laden with its awful burden of pauperism and crime, with what horror would the nation enter a plateau its monstrous approach. What severity of laws, what stringencies of quarantine, what activity of resistance would be suddenly aroused. But alas! it is no new evil. It surrounds us like an atmosphere, as it has our fathers through countless generations. It perverts judgments. It poisons habits. It sways passions, it taints churches and tears consciences. It seizes the machinery of our legislature, and it creates a moral phenomenon of perpetual motion, which nature denies to physics; for it licenses and empowers itself to beget in endless rounds the wrongs, vices and crimes which society is organized to prevent and worst of all for our country—it encoils parties like the serpents of Laocoon, and crushes in its folds the spirit of patriotism and virtue.—*Chief Justice Noah Davis, of the Supreme Court.*

SUPPORTING THE G. S. RAIL.—Here is what an exchange has to say on this subject: "There seems to prevail in some communities an opinion that when a man enters the ministry, and undertakes to preach the gospel, he becomes immediately elevated above the demands of his grosser nature, and is thereafter able to live on the 'love of God.' Not unfrequently his wife and children are expected to be fed upon the same character of food, and to be clothed by some mysterious intervention of providence. To us it has always been a mystery how a minister of the gospel has been able to maintain himself and family of three or six children on the meagrely salaries paid them, often ranging as low as \$300 or \$400 per year."

A Wall from Louisiana.

The New Orleans *Times*, a Democratic paper, isn't very enthusiastic over the results of home government. May there not be something in the atmosphere that causes men clothed with power in that State, to commit all the outrages in the name of law, with accounts of which the public ears have been regaled for some years past? On any other theory, we are at a loss to account for the misgovernment reported as the inevitable result of late years, no matter what political party is in power. This is the wall which the *Times* utters over the result of the Democratic venture at good government. "At the end of two years of genuine self-government we are no better off than we were before, except in the purely sentimental consolation of knowing that we are being misgoverned and impoverished by our own people, instead of by aliens and strangers—with which ethereal, not to say gossamer comfort we shall have to be contented." What can't be cured, must be endured, is the philosophy that brings comfort to his troubled soul.

The *Nation*, which has been very friendly towards Mr. Tilden, pronounces against the Wicked Partner theory advanced in his behalf, and remarks:

"There is only one way of proving to the incredulous that you did not know a certain thing on a certain day, and that is by showing that it was physically impossible or physically difficult for you to know it. Mr. Tilden may swear he never heard of Pelton's telegrams, and Pelton that he never told him of them, but not only who now distrusts either of them will believe it. The only way out of the scrape is to prove an alibi or brain analysis. If Mr. Tilden could show that he was in Europe or in some distant part of the country, he would now be able to confound his enemies; but having been in the same house with the ingenious Pelton, the case is hopeless. We must say that it is well that such is the case. Nothing of this moment needs to be more rightly enforced than responsibility for Wicked Partners. The Partner and the Good Man must be held, for all purposes of moral judgment, on their respective merits, and the same person, unless the Good Man can prove that he was separated from the Partner by the sea or by a chain of mountains untraversed by the telegraph."

An encouraging sign of the year just past is to be found in the marked increase in the farming population of the country. It is estimated that 20,000, 000 acres of new lands were settled in 1878, and the settlers are thought to number fully half a million. Most of these settlers are said to be Americans, and one of the consequences of this new movement is to be seen in the increased crops of last year. As long as people persist in regarding 'wretched up' in large cities we may expect the hard times to continue. What we want is more people in the country and fewer in the towns.

No other remedy has proved so effective in relieving Coughs and colds as Dr. Hall's Cough Syrup. It is recommended by many Physicians and costs only 25 cents a bottle.

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SATURDAY, FEB. 15, 1879.

The general Democratic verdict is that Tilden's subalterns forgot too much for their chieftain's good, which is a confession that they knew too much.

The Pension Arrears Bill may be well enough in its place, but a "Subscription Arrears Bill" would accord better with the editors of the country newspapers.

Whether Tilden acquiesced or not, one thing is certain—the Democratic managers were ready to purchase the Presidency. But they haggled too much over the price.

Senator Bayard was the only prominent Democrat who dared say at the caucus Monday night, when an extra session was decided on, that it was not right to lead down important appropriation bills with political trash.

The Potter Committee has at last accomplished something. It has proven that some one did try to purchase the presidency—namely, the intimate friends of Tilden. Former accusations that the committee accomplished nothing are withdrawn.

Pelton says that Tilden's rebuke to him when he returned from Baltimore, after having failed to buy the South Carolina Returning Board was "violent," but it seems not to have been sufficiently violent to deter him from entering into subsequent negotiations with Manton Marble in Florida to purchase the Returning Board of that State.

Bragg, of Wisconsin, in casting his slurs and insinuations at the Southern Democracy, thought he was representing the Northern Democrats. He has probably discovered before this that he was slightly mistaken. The most influential of the Northern Democratic journals have united in placing quite a large bouquet of thistles under the nose of the Wisconsin donkey.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

Speaker Randall has expressed himself as decidedly opposed to an extra session of Congress. This is right. Let him use his influence from this time on to hurry up business and thereby render an extra session unnecessary. As Mr. Randall pointedly says, the country needs a few months of perfect peace in order to note the effect of resumption.—*Balto. Gazette, Democratic*.

There are now seventy thousand pending applications for invalid pensions, all of which, if granted, will date back to the close of the war. New applications are pouring in at the rate of a thousand a day. Everybody who served in the war is beginning to feel a variety of aches and pains, the origin of which, upon recollection, he can trace back to his service for his country.—*Chicago Times*.

It is frequently amusing to a journalist to note the perplexity of political people anonymously assailed through his columns. The trouble arises from doubt concerning the authorship and intensified by desire to avenge the onslaught. All he wants to know is, who to strike? Failing in ascertaining this, he lets fly at the most likely mark. Then he sometimes feels like the fellow who kicked viciously at a dog, that wasn't there. *Frostburg Journal*.

The pension arrearage bill promises to be a fruitful source of trouble as well as of expense. The Commissioner of Pensions thinks the bill presents obstacles that are almost insurmountable, opening numberless questions of statutory construction, and requiring an amendment to put it in a practical shape. Until Congress has had an opportunity of considering his suggestions, no claims involving arrears will be adjusted. Among other things, the new pension bill is said to afford fresh opportunities for fraud. The best thing Congress could do would be to repeal it altogether, but, if that is not probable, it should be put into such a shape as to make its provisions entirely clear, and should be so guarded as to render it as little dangerous as possible.

Getting at the Truth.

The sub-committee of the Potter committee which is now making in New York the investigation of the cipher despatches appears to be going tolerably deep into the subject matter, and unless the Democratic majority find the trail is getting decidedly too warm, we may look for a radical exposure of the whole business. It is a tolerably sure thing that the prevailing Democratic sentiment is not very kindly disposed toward Mr. Tilden personally, but still, there is a feeling that as the late presidential candidate of the party it will hardly do to inculcate him in the attempted bribery of returning boards in South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana more deeply than can be hoped. Any disgrace that may be fastened upon him cannot but react to some extent on the party and do it injury in the approaching campaign of 1880. Under such circumstances it is absolutely necessary in the way of political strategy that Mr. Tilden shall be let off easily, and accordingly we find that the "wicked partner" theory is advanced of the alleged statesman of Gramercy park. Mr. Smith M. Weed comes nobly forward to sustain it, and he puts his evidence so shrewdly as to make it appear that while he was the accredited agent of the Democratic National Committee for the purchase of electoral votes, and had reason to believe that his demands for sixty thousand or eighty thousand dollars of bribe money would be honored, he knew nothing as to the sources from which the funds were to come except that Mr. Pelton would have charge of them or that, at the worst, Mr. Edward Cooper, now Mayor of New York, could be relied on to furnish them. Mr. Weed admits that he met Mr. Pelton in Baltimore by arrangement, but he represents the latter as saying that Mr. Tilden would not consent to the use of money for the purpose contemplated. Then comes Mr. Cooper with an avowal of surprise at Mr. Weed's call for the huge sum asked, and he intimates that Mr. Tilden was very angry when he heard that his nephew had gone on to Baltimore to meet Mr. Weed to conduct the dishonest negotiation.

The opening of this clever little comedy betrayed that its motive was to throw the chief blame of the scheme upon poor Pelton. It was imperative that somebody should be made the scapegoat. Mr. Weed's testimony led up to Pelton as the bad, bold man who conceived the iniquity, and yesterday Pelton went on the stand and offered his moving confession. As it has been rumored of late that he has been exiled from Gramercy Park, and that Mr. Tilden has anathematized him with "I nephew of mine no more," it is quite the generous thing in him to accept the responsibility and obliquity of the cipher telegrams. Far it be from us to hint that there is a good understanding between the nephew of his uncle and the uncle of his nephew, but the sceptical mind cannot expel the suspicion that there are some very weak links in the chain of the narrative. Mr. Pelton has not heretofore enjoyed a reputation as a politician of extraordinary nerve and resources, but as the Democratic argument stands, the public is requested to believe that he was capable of originating the daring plan of buying the presidency, and that he had his scores of thousands of dollars to pay out to the men who could transfer the needed votes to Mr. Tilden. Really, this is placing altogether too high an estimate on that gentleman's courage and adroitness. Furthermore, the popular credulity is taxed to entertain the supposition that while all these negotiations were going on, while the cipher telegrams were being exchanged between Gramercy Park and the coparceners in the South, Mr. Tilden was entirely ignorant of what was being done in his own house and under his very eyes. Mr. Pelton was known as his confidential representative, the telegraph messenger boys were besieging his doors with the cipher messages, and yet Mr. Tilden never dreamed of the conspiracy; and when he was informed of it his virtuous spirit rose up in indignation, and he waved off his nephew with the hand of righteous scorn. His obtuseness surpasses everything, for if Mr. Pelton and Mr. Cooper had not told us better, we should have supposed that Mr. Tilden at least took some interest in the progress of affairs when it was doubtful whether he or Mr. Hayes would go to the chair of the national executive.

If the wicked partner theory were a novelty it might be more effective in this case. But it has been worked to exhaustion in politics, and people have become incredulous when it is mentioned. It may be the only possible vindication for Mr. Tilden, but if that is the fact, his plight is woful, indeed. The notion that Pelton and Weed were the sole organizers and managers of the plan to buy electoral

votes does not stand the test of common sense. There were abler and longer heads than theirs concerned in the task. It has been shown by the admissions of Pelton and Weed that the translations of the really important ciphers by the *Tribune* were substantially correct, so that the defence cannot take refuge behind a denial of their authenticity. The conspiracy has been proven, and Pelton's shoulders are not broad enough to bear the whole burden of it.—*Baltimore American*.

Mr. Tilden's Disavowal.

We do not see that Mr. Tilden's testimony before the Potter committee materially alters his position before the country. His letter of denial, published several months ago, was accepted at the time as settling the question of his personal complicity in the cipher business. The only additional information which was expected to be derived from Mr. Tilden's sworn evidence was as to his personal relations with, and responsibility for, the men who assumed to represent him in those negotiations. We regret to say that Mr. Tilden's testimony before the committee on Saturday does not exculpate him in that positive and unequivocal manner which was hoped for, not only by his honest Democrats but by honest and firm-minded men of both political parties. Every one of Mr. Tilden's statements before the committee to the effect that he had no knowledge of the cipher despatches, and that he promptly repudiated any attempt at corruption or bribery may be, and we believe is, entirely true; yet the fact remains that Messrs. Marble, Pelton and Smith Weed, persons who had been accepted and recognized everywhere during the campaign as Mr. Tilden's accredited agents, were actively engaged in those corrupt negotiations, while at the same time, they were careful to keep the details of their operations from Mr. Tilden's knowledge. It thus appears that while those nearest to Mr. Tilden were actively engaged in the work of stirring up the muddy waters of Southern politics, Mr. Tilden himself sat quiet on the river bank, dozing in the shade with a placid conscience and an untroubled front. To our thinking, Mr. Tilden committed a fatal mistake in not telling the people frankly all he knew about the cipher business four months ago. Had he then made a distinct disavowal of the men who "managed" that business for him, the country would have accepted his declaration without hesitation or reserve, and to-day he would have been stronger with the people than ever before. There was nothing really of which he had any reason to be ashamed, and his argument that the Returning Boards offered themselves for sale, but that he refused to purchase, would have had a powerful effect upon the country. As it is, his apparent efforts to save those who had compromised him by delaying this avowal until now, has shaken the confidence of the people and has exhibited him to his party as an over-cautious and fatally irresolute man.—*Balto. Bulletin, Democratic*.

Oh no, the South doesn't favor claims. Whoever says it does is a "Radical liar and slanderer." This must be so, for the whole Democratic press of the North, feebly assisted by the deputy Democrats on the independent press of the South, are every day in the week. Yet there are occasional slips of the pen by the Southern Democratic editors which do not harmonize with this statement. There is an article in *The New-Orleans Picayune*, for example, which berates General Bragg for blaming the South because it demands that at least \$31,000,000 be taken from the Treasury and distributed among the Southern States. The editor declares that fully that amount of money was turned into the Treasury from the sales of captured and abandoned property during the war. He says all argument in defence of the Union were more than an offset for this sum is "simply trash," and adds: "The \$31,000,000 in the Treasury represent the proceeds of systematic robbery. What better disposition of the money could be made, now that peace is reestablished, than to restore it to the people from whom it was stolen?" If this is not favoring a pretty healthy claim, what is?

Two points must strike any careful reader of Mr. Tilden's testimony under cross-examination. One of these is the extreme dullness and indifference of Mr. Tilden to facts and inferences which were of the highest importance to his reputation, if he was the honorable man he pretends to have been; the other is the extreme readiness with which he makes sweeping accusations against his opponents, without knowledge and without a title of the reasonable suspicion which attaches to himself.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(Special Correspondence to The Republican.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 10, 1879.

The latitude of comment which the average Democratic politician allowed himself when discussing the testimony of the Republican leaders before the Potter Committee a few days ago, was in marked contrast with their reticence since the sub-committee cornered Marble, Pelton, Smith Weed and Tilden. While it was insisted that neither Brady or the Clarendons, nor indeed any other Republican who testified was entitled to the benefit of a single doubt—that, contrary to a well settled principle of law, each and every one of them bound to prove all the negatives involved in their several cases, or stand convicted of the most damnable rascality—they are silent as the Egyptian Sphinx respecting a failure of memory on the part of Pelton that makes him a physiological monstrosity and touching a lack of intellectual endowment which Tilden charges himself with, that gives the lie to all the brilliant achievements of his past life as a railroad wrecker, as the inventor and beneficiary of the new system of "vaufruct" which he introduced among the iron miners of Michigan, in his successful evasion of the U. S. income laws and, in fact, of his whole business and political career. To sum up it seems the general sentiment here that the sub-committee has occasion to go no further to prove that the whole batch, collectively and individually, is guilty of all that has been charged and implied against them. And if Tilden can be nominated for President in 1880 with such a record as he now has, the Democratic leaders are more brazen than they have ever been charged with being, which is saying a great deal.

The action taken at the Democratic caucus Saturday night seems to confirm the suspicion long entertained that the Democrats would find some pretext for making an extra session necessary. In view of all the circumstances an extra session to cost thousands of additional dollars, is nothing short of an outrage upon every tax payer in the country. If members of Congress would work after they came here one half as hard as the average business or professional man at home does, and would subordinate partisan advantages to the public good, an extra session could hardly ever be necessary. But it is a fact requiring no confirmation with those familiar with Congressional habits, that neither may be looked for. Ever since Democrats came into possession of the lower House appropriation bills have been left to the last end of the session before being reported from the Committee. Millions have been spent on investigation committees, and similar contrivances, without a dollar's benefit to the public. Now it is proposed to load down the appropriation bills still to be passed with partisan riders which Republicans cannot vote for without being guilty of downright stultification. It would seem the country ought to have its stomach full of Democratic reform and retrenchment with this tin e. The fact is the city is full of Democrats from North, South, East and West, urging the distribution of Senate offices that come into their hands after March 4th, and if a decent pretext cannot be found for an extra session in which to divide up the spoils, an indecent one is likely to prevail.

Th. Washington correspondent of the *Baltimore Herald* insist that neither Collector Thomas or Postmaster Tyler has a strong grip on his position. The correspondent, speaking of Mr. Thomas, says:

A prominent gentleman, who has seen the President on this subject frequently during the past two weeks, stated to your correspondent that there was no doubt about the removal of Mr. Thomas, but it might be postponed until after the 4th of March. Another equally well informed stated there was not the slightest doubt of his removal, as the President and four members of the Cabinet were in favor of it.

In relation to the postmaster, says the correspondent, "Gen. Tyler has undoubtedly lost ground in Washington circles, notwithstanding his apparent indifference to the movement against him."

Editorially the *American*, speaking of General Tyler, says:

The fact that charges of some sort or other are being preferred against General Tyler with the department at Washington has been reported by the *American* as a part of the news of the day; the announcement has occasioned a good deal of stir, as it was generally supposed that General Tyler's administration was highly satisfactory. If charges of any moment are preferred they will doubtless be acted upon fairly, but it is to be regretted that there should be any trouble of the sort. The public should bear in mind that a good deal of the talk heard in regard to removals of officeholders is the expression of personal hopes and ambitions, and is to be taken with a pinch of salt.

Mr. Pelton's Testimony.

Commenting on Mr. W. T. Pelton's testimony before the cipher investigating committee now in session in New York, the *Herald* of that city says Mr. Pelton and Mr. Weed are "harred with the same stick," and "unable to deny their willingness and their desire to purchase electoral votes for Mr. Tilden," but it concludes from the testimony so far given, which, it says, seems consistent with probability, that "there is as yet not a particle of evidence which convicts Mr. Tilden of gully knowledge of the proceedings."

The *World* says: "Since, as a matter of fact, Pelton cannot be held to have represented the Democratic party, and since there is no evidence but his own to warrant even the inference that he ever so much as hinted his plans and expectations to any responsible member of that party, whatever deductions are to be drawn from his actions can affect nobody under the sun but himself."

The *Times* calls attention to the admission of Pelton that Mr. Tilden knew of the transactions of Pelton and Weed on the occasion of the visit to Baltimore in 1876, and ordered Pelton back home, and then refers to a letter from Mr. Tilden, published two years later, in which he said he had not seen the telegrams relating to these plots, or had the contents been communicated to him. The *Times* adds: "If, when called on to explain his conduct, he had frankly declared that he knew of this rascality, but that the moment he learned of it he set his foot on it, the public would have believed him, and, for the most part, have thought better of him than his previous career had enabled them to think. Then the testimony of Weed and of his nephew would have confirmed his own statements. Now it contradicts them. It shows him, apparently denying knowledge of what he really knew, trying to hide the truth."

The *Tribune* says: "Pelton evaded; he prevaricated; he stammered; he explained; he involved himself hopelessly in mazes and muddles; he was sometimes five or ten minutes in answering yes or no; he managed to attract the finger of suspicion by turns to his uncle and to the Democratic National Committee. On the whole he probably did his side as much harm as any man is likely to do in a single day." The *Tribune* adds: "The care with which wicked telegrams were kept from Gov. Tilden was only equalled by the freedom with which they were confided to everybody else."

The Democratic press in Maryland is quite unanimous in regarding the law providing for the U. S. Super- visors of elections, and for trial of violation of election laws at Congressional elections before U. S. Courts, as useless, oppressive and in violation of States' rights. They are especially convinced of this just now, when whole gangs of their ballot-box stuffers, repeaters, and roughs were being punished for crimes which were clearly proven upon them, as has been done in Baltimore recently. The Democratic press generally regards everything done by the United States government as a "crime," or an "outrage." It is part of their creed to oppose the government; simply because they hate it, and are in a constant state of sorrow over the subordination of the State to the National government. The fact that Maryland elections have been for years past farces, pure and simple; that frauds have been perpetrated on all hands without fear of punishment, and that the "machine" was so perfectly organized in Baltimore as to guarantee a Democratic triumph no matter how the counties might vote, has been almost universally admitted. Let these indignant newspaper writers tell of a single instance in which one of these ballot-box stuffers, unfaithful judges of election or registration officers, has been punished, by a State Court. Have we ever heard of a case? We have no recollection of such an instance, although many complaints were lodged against the men who openly violated the election laws. We have read the record of riot and murder—an honest citizen murdered for proving that a Democratic repeater did not live where he pretended to—but being registered a second time—but the political offense against the grand army of scoundrels outweighed the crime of murder, and perpetrator of the latter was punished slightly if at all.

Some of the journals referred to insinuate that in a United States Court the prisoner has not a chance equal to that he would have in a State court. That may be; in United States jury cannot very well be packed; but we have had numerous instances in various parts of the State, including this county, where distinguished politicians have deigned their abilities to that delectable work. *Camb. Citizen*.

Call in and "square up."

Circular Letter.

PENSION OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27, 1879.

SIR:—Persons who are entitled to arrears of pensions, under the Act granting Arrears, approved January 25, 1876, and whose pensions were granted previous to that date, will not require the assistance of a claim agent in obtaining the amount due them. All correspondence in relation to any claim for such arrears, will be with the person entitled, and no claim agent will be recognized in such claim.

A letter addressed to the Commissioner of Pensions, signed by the person who was in receipt of the pension at the date aforesaid, and two witnesses, in the presence of a magistrate, will be the only application required—and upon which the rights of all parties concerned will be adjusted.

The Pension Certificate should not be sent to this Office—but it must be exhibited to the magistrate.

The letter should be in the following or equivalent form:

"To the Commissioner of Pensions: I, . . . a pensioner under pension certificate No. . . . hereby apply for the arrears due me, under the Act Granting Arrears of Pension, approved January 25, 1876. My post-office address is—here insert the name of the post-office, and if the claimant resides in a city, the name and number of the street and residence must also be given."

Name of Claimant.

Two Witnesses.

Signed in my presence by . . . who is known to me to be the person he describes himself to be, and at the same time he exhibited to me his pension certificate, which is numbered . . .

Magistrate's Signature.

No claim for arrears under the provisions of the above Act, due to a pensioner already upon the rolls, will be adjusted until Congress shall have appropriated the money for the payment of such claim.

Application for such arrears may however be filed—but will receive no attention until the claim is adjusted. The above rules are necessary to prevent the work of the Office from being blocked by unnecessary correspondence.

Very respectfully,
J. A. BENTLEY,
Commissioner of Pensions.

HON. CHAS. B. RICHARDS,
House of Representatives.

Senator H. G. Davis interviewed.

Mr. J. Brisbane Walker, editor of the *Washington Republic*, gives the following as the substance of a conversation had with United States Senator Henry G. Davis, of West Virginia, last week: "Does Mr. Tilden really think of being a candidate in 1880?" "Not a doubt of it," Senator Davis replied unhesitatingly. "He is working up his chances vigorously. 'Why,' he has two men in this city now in his interest. I saw them myself to-day." "Tilden means a hard money campaign for the democracy?" "Yes, if Tilden prevails the Western end must be excluded from the Democratic platform." "Do you think Senator Bayard stands in a chance for the nomination?" "Well, Bayard is probably the strongest man we have, but he lives too near to Tilden for his own good. Tilden necessarily weakens Bayard's chances, both representing the hard money idea. The fight in the convention will be between the 'hards' and the 'softs,' and it looks as if the 'hards' will be induced to cast their united influence for Mr. Tilden. All events he will leave no stone unturned to accomplish that end." "Is the Delaware Senator working for the nomination?" "Not at all. He is not that kind of a man. Neither he nor Mr. Thurman conspired to tricks. With Mr. Tilden it is different. He will sit up all night figuring to get this man or that, this influence or the other, and will go into any calculations with his friends as to the best way of accomplishing his purpose. When he has determined how to do a thing he goes and does it, and no matter what it costs. Neither Bayard nor Thurman would listen to you if you were to go to them with any such talk." "Who is your favorite candidate, Senator?" "Oh, Thurman is my man. The whole West Virginia delegation in Congress is for Thurman. There are five of us, as you know—hereford, Keena, Wilson, Martin and myself—and we are all enthusiastic Thurman men." "Do you think the Ohio Senator will be nominated?" "I think he will. But Tilden is rich and is an intriguing worker. He is never idle and there is no telling what his combinations may effect."

HILL TO FORFEIT THE CHARTER OF THE D. & O. RAILROAD.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 11.—A Wheeling (W. Va.) dispatch says that in the Senate yesterday a bill was introduced to declare the charter of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad forfeited, a recent examination by a joint special committee having developed the fact that the company has been charging more than lawful rates, and by unjust discrimination worked injury to the manufacturing and producing interests of the State.

When the Democratic National Committee meets in Washington on the birthday of G. W. to take a sort of ground-hog view of the situation, it will probably find Mr. Tilden in its midst discussing the probabilities and suggesting the best methods to be pursued.—*Balto. Gazette*.

VARIETIES.

—What did Baritone?—
—Ancient Grease—Old butter.
—A poor relation—A story badly told.
—A highly colored tale—The pea cock's.—*Norristown Herald.*
—All murderers hang have their ropes of heaven.—*Chicago Times.*
—Does an intellectual savage have a moral reservation?—*Boston Traveler.*
—A soul-skin vest is most always a certain sign of a gambler. *Free Press.*
—Put a boy in east-iron boots and he'd get his feet wet just the same.—*Free Press.*
—The woman who wears a French-heeled shoe should employ a French corn-doctor.
—An alarm clock is a house generally wakes up the wrong sleeper.—*New Orleans Picayune.*
—Mrs. Walton has invented something to stop a noise. A queer thing, indeed, for a woman to invent.
—A new patent coin detector ought to be popular if it will help a man to detect a coin in an empty pocket.
—People that don't fret are like oysters at a church festival, inasmuch as they never "get in a stew."
—It takes a good deal of grief to kill a woman just after she has got a new seal-skin sack.—*Andrew's Bazar.*
—When the schoolmaster reduced the boy to submission it was an unfair contest, because it was tutor won.—*N. Y. Mail.*
—Is a lawyer justified in defending a bad cause? We cannot understand fully unless we know the law of the case.—*Kingston Freeman.*
—The entire sale of public lands—Government, railroad and State—during the last year was 11,292,246 acres. This is a large excess over the sales for 1872, the year preceding the panic.
—Germany has just discovered another forest in her midst. It is supposed to be at least ten thousand years old. No oaks have been found in any of the trees.
—There is believed to be only one thing slower than molasses in January, and that is a lady making room for another lady in a street car.—*Chicago Herald.*
—The daughter of a queen set foot on American soil the other day. Simultaneously there was the slightest shock of a supposed earthquake felt in Florida.—*Chicago Times.*
—An excited old man came in yesterday to inform us that he had seen six women set a whole hour in social conversation without once referring to what they wore.—*Turner's Falls Reporter.*
—The will of the majority should always rule, but there are occasions when it is pretty hard to tell who is the majority.—*Free Press.*
—The Baltimore News now takes up the query: "Why is it that women's ears do not get cold?" Any one who is fool enough to believe that they don't would chew away on an old boot-heel and call it spruce gum.—*Free Press.*
—She was an Albany lady who informed a visitor who came to see her new house that she was having nicks made in the walls in case of a burglar, and in one of them a burst of her husband.
—A miser's character described in two lines: "You who are acquainted with Mr. X, can you tell the reason why being so rich, he always takes a third-class passage to go to his villa?" "O, it is very simple. It is because there is no fourth class."
—Ambition is human. Man never is but always to be blessed. The Cincinnati *Saturday Night* says: "When you hear a man say that he is perfectly contented with his lot, take him by the shoulder and lead him where he will not get run over."
—An enterprising newspaper has found a young lady who blushes, goes to bed at nine, cuts heartily, speaks plain English, respects her mother, doesn't want to marry a lord, and knows how to cook. Now where's your "man-fish?"—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*
—Breathless County, Ky., where the deadly vendetta has raged in the Louisville *Courier-Journal* as "a land where revolver and rifle are used for the purpose of settling disputes."
Where life is regarded as only a trifle, and "a usual for people to die in their beds."
—A fashion journal remarked that "ungloved hands are fashionable among gentlemen this winter." Surely, what are trouser pockets good for if a man has to pay \$1.75 for a pair of gloves?—*Frank-Eye.*
—Mr. Stillman B. Allen, a business man of Boston, desiring to encourage the farmer boys of his native town of York, Me., offers a \$100 prize for success in corn culture next season, the competitors to be under sixteen years of age.
—England is coming to the United States even for torpedo-boats. One of these mischievous little craft, manufactured by a Rhode Island company, has just been tested by Government officers upon the Thames with very satisfactory results. Her speed and handiness are said to be surprising.
—"My own heart's heart and ownest own, farewell!" The ownest own alluded to here was Mand, the "moon-faced dancing." Which perhaps accounts for it, though we don't see why. However, an ownest confession is good for the soul.—*N. Y. Graphic.*
—The good-natured husband that is foolish enough to do shop errands for his wife never knows enough to do them properly. He is just as apt to buy paper cambric as black alpaca for sheeting, if the dry goods clerk only tells him that it is the correct thing.—*New Haven Register.*
—What makes your lips so awful sore?
—Asked Sarah's cross-eyed maid.
—And Sarah to the old man said:
—"It's caused by a small chap."
—Then Sarah's youngest brother—
—A yet unknown to fame—
—Looked Sarah in the eye and asked:
—"What is the small chap's name?"
—Elmira Gazette.
—The different dispositions of the sexes is observable in the stamp coun-

ter at the post-office. When there is a line of people waiting their turn to be served, the last man who enters falls in at the tail end of the line and accepts the logic of circumstances. The woman who enters last, however, walks straight to the head of the line, and nobody, of course, utters a protest when she is served first.—*Newark Call.*
—In addition to riding about the country in her own car, the talented actress, the Countess Bozenta, does her own cooking and washing. The washing is done on the rear platform, and the variegated articles, hung out to dry, add a sort of picturesque to the flying car. The sight of the Countess on the rear platform, chasing a red flag and a washboard, is said to be very exhilarating and effective as a transient advertisement.
—In Jones County, Iowa, two farmers had a quarrel about fourteen fence rails, alleged to be worth \$1.40. They hired two lawyers and went to law hammer and tongs. After a long contest the plaintiff got a verdict of one cent, the cost to the county was \$80, and the lawyers had pocketed \$321. The farmers then elected the lawyers to the legislature.—*N. Y. Graphic.*
—The editor of the Detroit *Free Press*, mad because he has to work for a living, objects to honey bees laying off during the winter months, and calls for a species of bee that will work all winter and give us spring honey. It would not be in accordance with the eternal fitness of things. Leaves have their time to fall and flowers to wither at the north wind's breath, and the season for honey bees to get in their work is when people wear lion pants.—*Oil City Derrick.*
—A new kind of bug that no man knows the name of has been discovered, during the past summer, in Wisconsin, that hides in the flowers of the hills. It is called the "bug-bug," but they kill it best just as readily. We could even stand that, but when it reaches out of a rose-bud and shakes hands with a man's thumb, the man thinks he has collared a reputation of all fifteen years' sentence for assault. He was ignorant, but when allowed the use of the prison library he soon made astonishing advances in learning. He mastered arithmetic, algebra, geometry, trigonometry, and then turned his attention to languages. He acquired a fair knowledge of French, German, Latin and Greek, and then took up jurisprudence. He is now reading law, and has a change of heart. He delivered at a Thanksgiving celebration in the prison a year or two ago an oration which was pronounced a remarkable production.
—A remarkable convict in the Rhode Island State prison is David Peters, a colored man, who in 1869 received a fifteen years' sentence for assault. He was ignorant, but when allowed the use of the prison library he soon made astonishing advances in learning. He mastered arithmetic, algebra, geometry, trigonometry, and then turned his attention to languages. He acquired a fair knowledge of French, German, Latin and Greek, and then took up jurisprudence. He is now reading law, and has a change of heart. He delivered at a Thanksgiving celebration in the prison a year or two ago an oration which was pronounced a remarkable production.
—A baggage-smasher can not be killed.
—"Doc" Clow, as he is known to railroad men, but whose right name is Albert Clow, is one of twelve through baggage-men employed by the Central & Hudson River Railroad Company, and his route is from New York to Buffalo. He has probably been in more "smash-ups" than any other railroad man in the United States, and has seen men killed alongside of him right and left, but with one exception, he has always come out without receiving an injury of any account. Twelve years ago he was on a milk train which ran off a trestle near New Haven, and he was killed. His car was upset and broken, and a tramp was killed, but "Doc" came out of the train all right. He was on a Yonkers train which ran into a passenger train. Four cars were smashed, and several persons were hurt, but "Doc" crawled out from under a car and helped to clear the track. He was through baggage-men on the Pacific express train which came into collision with an oil train seven years ago on the New Hamburg drawbridge, and another man was in the car with him. The car, when the train struck the oil train, turned over on its side and bumped along over the trestle before it came to rest. The baggage-car and express-car were smashed to blunders, but once more "Doc" escaped, and again two persons were killed. Then his car was run into by a car loaded with lumber at West Albany, and the lumber was telegraphed into the baggage-car, but as it came in one end "Doc" went out the other. Some time after his train was run into by a coal-car, and his baggage-car was wrecked. In this accident he jumped before the crash came, and went over and over into a ditch, but not a bone was broken. Again, he was baggage-master on the St. Louis express when it ran off the track a short distance east of Buffalo a few days ago. The train was badly damaged, and the express messenger in the car ahead of him was burned to death, but "Doc" did not receive a scratch. In all these hair-breadth escapes he never received a scar. But to day he carries a scar in the accident on the Harlem Railroad, near William's Bridge. He was "deadheaded" up the road on a passenger train, which smashed into a freight train. In the accident several

persons were hurt and the fireman killed. "Doc" was hurled over four or five seats and slammed against the car door. This is his latest. Clow is a single man, about thirty-five years of age, and lives in New York. He was regular railroad Jonah, and whenever his train gets through all right there need be no fears about the others. He has been in the employ of the Hudson River Railroad nearly eighteen years, and is in every respect a first-class baggage-man.—*Toughkopsie Cor. N. Y. Times.*
—Decline of American Forests.
It has been for some years apparent that the United States supply of timber must fail at no distant day, unless some concerted measures are taken for growing new forests or in some way preserving the old. The present condition of the lumbering business will be illustrated by the following facts, published by the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, and based on the observations of Mr. James Little, a lumber-merchant of Montreal, who has long studied this subject: Of the twenty-six States, only Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, and Wisconsin, the New England, Middle Western, and Northwestern, to the Rocky Mountains, only four are now able to furnish lumber-supplies beyond their own requirements; the four being Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, and Wisconsin. But Maine is almost stripped of her pine-forests, and lumberers have to go to the head-waters of the rivers in search of spruce, while more saplings, six or seven inches in diameter, go to the mill. In a few years Maine will have neither pine nor spruce for home consumption. The northern parts of Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota, are the only localities of the white pine of the United States, which can furnish supplies of white pine beyond the home demand; but they will not be able to do so, Mr. Little affirms, for more than five or six years longer. The main streams are all stripped, and the depopulation of the lumbermen is now on the head-waters of the tributaries. In 1870, according to the census report, there were in the United States 173,450 industrial establishments, employing 1,993,292 hands, devoted to the manufacture of wooden articles. The impression prevails that when our supply of lumber fails, as it must inevitably within the next ten years, we can find in Canada a supply that will not be exhausted in a few years. But this is an error; at least, Mr. Little asserts that there is not from Manitoba to the Gulf of St. Lawrence as much pine, spruce, hemlock, white-wood, and other commercial timber, as would supply the United States for ten years.
In the light of such facts as these, it behooves the people of this country to seriously consider the subject of reforestation and the protection of young timber-trees.—*Popular Science Monthly.*
—His Cold Stove.
Counting down on the car the other morning they got to talking about their cold stoves, and one man said:
"Well, I don't want to brag, but I think I've got the boss stove. So far this winter I haven't burned but three tons of coal, and the stove has kept three rooms warm."
"You must have a poor stove," remarked the second. "I haven't burned out two tons of coal yet, and my stove heats parlor, dining-room, two bedrooms, and a hall."
"Well, when you come to stoves," quietly remarked the third, "I claim to have the best cold stove in Detroit. I have burned but a ton and a half of coal, and my stove has kept the dampers shut and a back door open all the time."
Some men looked out of the windows and some down at the straw, and no one seemed to doubt any of the assertions. At length a heavy sigh was heard from the rear end of the car, and a clerical looking man arose and said:
"Gentlemen, there goes a fire-alarm. It strikes the box in front of my house. I have no doubt that my residence is, at this moment in flames and the lives of my family in peril. It is all owing to my cold stove. I set up the stove last November and put in one peck of coal. Every room has been so hot ever since that the base-board have warped off, and we finally had to move down into the basement. This morning the water in all the pipes in the house was boiling, the steam on the roof hot, and the fire engine sent men to form a snow-bank around the stove. 'Too late—alas! too late! That stove has accomplished its fiendish purpose, and I no longer have a home. It may not, however, be too late to save the baby. Good-bye, gentlemen!"
He opened the door and got off the car, and not a passenger spoke again for four blocks.—*Free Press.*
—Hard Times in Boston.
The following is an extract from a letter in country cousin temporarily in Boston to his mother: "You ask me what indications there are of hard times in Boston. On Sunday at least 10,000 sleighs drawn by magnificent horses passed our house. Cousin Jo says if it were not for the hard times there would have been 15,000. Nearly every lady wears a sealskin sash, but Cousin Minnie told me that for hard times they would all wear sable, as they did when her mother was a girl. At the theater the other night there were diamonds enough to fill a cornucopia, but Jo says if the times were better there would be no use for gas as the brilliants would illuminate the auditorium. At church last Sunday Cousin Minnie said that she did not believe that there were more than sixty \$50 hats present, which she says is proof positive that business is very dull. Cousin Joseph thinks we have reached what he calls 'hard pan,' which I presume is a kind of frosted cake that poor people are obliged to eat, because there are so many fashions. Many fashionable people are so poor that they are not able to use pot plants, but they hire them for window decorations from the florists. The hardest case of pure suffering that I have seen was at the opera, where the swell young men in order to economize, were without gloves."—*Boston Journal.*
—A GERMAN PAPER says four women are controlling the politics of Europe.

The Jews and Palestine.

The American *Israelite*, of Cincinnati, says the popular story recently repeated, that the Jews are engaged in purchasing Palestine, is not true. The Jews themselves have never heard of it. Nothing has been published in a Jewish journal warranting the story. The *Israelite* says it is "not very likely that one would purchase all the Druses, Arabs, Bedouins, thieves and robbers of Palestine on a speculation."
The Jewish millionaires of Europe, the *Israelite* says, "occasionally spend a few thousand dollars in charity or in religious institutions, which is well reported in the newspapers," and "we never had much use for our manifold millions," and
"All the manifold millionaires of Europe do not spend a million of dollars per annum on charity. You may count every penny they spend in Jewish affairs, it will never amount to that. All the Jewish scholarly institutions, in the world, from the Hebrew Union College of Cincinnati, or the Budapest Rabbini Seminar, up to the oldest institution of that description, have a legacy from the very rich to show."
And suppose Palestine is purchased, who is to go there? The American Jews are Americans—the English Jews Englishmen, the French Jews Frenchmen—why should they give up their country to go to Palestine? The *Israelite* asks:
"Has the Jew Isaac Moses less of a country than the Gentile John Peter? Does France belong more to Pierre than to Moise? What a horrible piece of nonsense! Are the Catholics or the Methodists less settled than the Jews? Is any race in the world in possession of any country? Now, we say the Methodists have no king and no country, they are the Catholics, and with their exceptional energy they are sure to rally before long; indeed, I believe they have already begun. There are children living who will probably see the United States numbering 200,000,000 inhabitants and I do not think there is any subject to which leaders of working men can more usefully turn their attention than the supplying to those who want it here accurate and trustworthy intelligence as to their chances beyond the Atlantic, either north or south of the Canadian boundary. We shall always have men enough left at home, and if emigration were to go to the length of checking the increase of the race, which it almost certainly will, it is better to have 35,000,000 of human beings leading useful and intelligent lives than 40,000,000 struggling painfully for bare subsistence. There are many persons, I know, who will object to the ground that though emigration may be good for the individual it weakens the State. I cannot take that view. A contented people goes a long way towards making a State powerful, and from and after the year 1879, no miracle will be wrought, unless people expect none, and the Jew is a very sober man. Whatever the belief of the Jews may be in regard to Palestine and the Messiah, it will hardly have more influence on them, precisely than the fantastic belief has on Christians."
"You remove, to-day, the Jews out of Christendom, and in a few years the whole concern is bankrupt with one-sided bigotry or a delusion. The Jews are the vilest of the fish pond to chase the fat carps, or else they would roll in their fat. O, no, the Jew must not go back to Palestine, or else the narrow prejudices of races, creeds and country limit would in a few years be as intolerable as they were centuries ago."
"Among all the wild-goose speculations of Bohemians, we think that of purchasing Palestine is one of the most ludicrous caricatures. One point is always forgotten, viz. After Mecca, Jerusalem is the most holy city of the Islam. As little as the Mohammedans will give up Mecca they will give up Jerusalem, and the Islam has more than one hundred millions of devotees. The Sultan might as well be charged with the intention of selling Mecca with the Prophet's grave as he would Jerusalem with the Mosque of Omar, or the Pope would sell the Cathedral of Rome."

Foul in the Foot.

The New York *World* recommends the following treatment for this disease:
Dissolve two ounces of sal-soda in one gallon of warm water; then, by means of a soft velvet sponge thoroughly saturated with carbolic soap and the soda solution clean the feet and between the claws of the hoof well, removing by soaking all the horny scales and other dirt. This done, thoroughly dry, take a pledget of soft-tar and cover one side of it with common tar. On the top of the tar place a thick layer of an escharotic, composed of finely powdered sulphate of copper. Then carefully introduce the pledget and dressing, with the copper and tar, next the sore, between the claws of the hoof and in close contact with the digital commissure, and retain all by attaching the ends of the pledget to a ligature fastened round the pastern. From the moment the escharotic begins to take effect the internal process will be arrested, but unless the diseased portion of skin and flesh to which the application is applied sloughs out thoroughly again, generally one dressing is sufficient, but in some cases two dressings are necessary. When the commissure is soft, yielding, and moist, and the foot fastened round the pastern, and where the part last mentioned is hard and horny, then the caustic operates upon it more slowly and with greater difficulty. The escharotic does not exhaust its power until forty-eight hours after it is applied, and need not be removed earlier. At the expiration of this time you will readily see whether the foreign bodies are sloughing away; if not, another dressing applied in the same way as the first will be necessary.
I have never had occasion to employ more than three of these escharotic dressings in any case that has been placed in my hands for treatment, and some of them have been aggravated ones. The slough takes place and is removed with the first dressing, when the disorder is not of long standing; but a second, and may be the third, dressing may be necessary, and subsequently the sores are kept clean by

washing once or twice a day with a lotion composed of one ounce of the acetate of zinc mixed with one pint of cold water. Nothing more is required. The slough once separated, the lameness disappears, the sores subside, and the animal returns to its food; a cow will begin to give her usual quantity of milk, which has been greatly reduced while the disorder remained unchecked.

Packed Too Close.

The Earl of Derby recently delivered a speech at Rochdale, England, in which he said:
"Though I do not hold that there is much of an opening for workmen on the land at home, I do not say the same of land elsewhere. I think it is a very fair question whether in this little island of ours we are not getting packed too closely, and whether we have not suffered from the comparative stoppage of emigration in the last few years. Emigration is for a people like ours a natural and even a necessary outlet. You may pass what laws you please, you might lighten the burden of taxation until the workingman are practically exempt; but as long as there are more of them than can get work, and as long as there are two men looking after one employer, neither votes nor freedom from taxes, nor anything else that politicians can do, nor yet any expenditure of their own for producing artificial scarcity of labor in special employments, will in the long run prevent them from being badly off. I am not contending that any of you should start off down to the New World without inquiry as to the chances when you get there. Just now the Americans have their troubles as well as ourselves; but with their boundless soil they are rapidly accumulating capital, and with their exceptional energy they are sure to rally before long; indeed, I believe they have already begun. There are children living who will probably see the United States numbering 200,000,000 inhabitants and I do not think there is any subject to which leaders of working men can more usefully turn their attention than the supplying to those who want it here accurate and trustworthy intelligence as to their chances beyond the Atlantic, either north or south of the Canadian boundary. We shall always have men enough left at home, and if emigration were to go to the length of checking the increase of the race, which it almost certainly will, it is better to have 35,000,000 of human beings leading useful and intelligent lives than 40,000,000 struggling painfully for bare subsistence. There are many persons, I know, who will object to the ground that though emigration may be good for the individual it weakens the State. I cannot take that view. A contented people goes a long way towards making a State powerful, and from and after the year 1879, no miracle will be wrought, unless people expect none, and the Jew is a very sober man. Whatever the belief of the Jews may be in regard to Palestine and the Messiah, it will hardly have more influence on them, precisely than the fantastic belief has on Christians."
"You remove, to-day, the Jews out of Christendom, and in a few years the whole concern is bankrupt with one-sided bigotry or a delusion. The Jews are the vilest of the fish pond to chase the fat carps, or else they would roll in their fat. O, no, the Jew must not go back to Palestine, or else the narrow prejudices of races, creeds and country limit would in a few years be as intolerable as they were centuries ago."
"Among all the wild-goose speculations of Bohemians, we think that of purchasing Palestine is one of the most ludicrous caricatures. One point is always forgotten, viz. After Mecca, Jerusalem is the most holy city of the Islam. As little as the Mohammedans will give up Mecca they will give up Jerusalem, and the Islam has more than one hundred millions of devotees. The Sultan might as well be charged with the intention of selling Mecca with the Prophet's grave as he would Jerusalem with the Mosque of Omar, or the Pope would sell the Cathedral of Rome."

How an American Journalist is Said to Have Lost His Life.

The sad news comes from Paris of the death of W. Benton, the king of American reporters, who for seven or eight years past—so M. E. Deschamps says in *Le Figaro*—has been drawing a fantastic salary from one of the great American dailies. The late lamented W. Benton scattered abroad the dollars of his journal with princely magnificence; was on intimate terms with all the famous literary celebrities of Europe, spoke eight languages with perfect fluency, and assisted in all the wars of the old world as a most consistent spectator. He had gained admittance to Prince Gortchakoff's presence as a tailor, to Bismarck as a dog merchant, to the emperor at Berlin as a photographer; he had gone to royal banquets disguised as a waiter, and to royal funerals as a coffin bearer. In 1867 he made the acquaintance of M. Schneider in the role of a Brazilian diamond miner, while during the Franco-Prussian war he figured as a Tiro (blacker than life), a zonave or ulban, according as the exigencies of the situation demanded. The accomplished journalist was about three weeks ago in a great German city, where the sensation of the time was a troupe of trained bears. There were six of them and they danced through their drills and other performances with such startling regularity that it was very generally suspected that they were not bears but men disguised in bear skins. W. Benton thought as much, and allowed himself to be carried off by them to enter the den, but the manager declined to sanction his enterprise. W. Benton thereupon invited all the journalists in the city to dinner, assured them that the bears were franks, and invited them to be present at the afternoon performance next day, when he intended to unmask the bunbun. Having bribed an employee of the menagerie, Benton, disguised as a bear, entered the arena, and the bear-keepers, seeing him so excited, but he attributed this to their desire to fend off suspicion. The public applauded most enthusiastically. It was then that the unhappy being, instead of carrying out his plan, turned toward the press box, moved his bear's head, and bowed politely. A tremendous roar of laughter ensued, followed by an immense shriek of terror. The bears, on seeing this humor, precipitated themselves on the unfortunate man. Before the tamer could take steps to save him, the reporter, frightfully mutilated, had breathed his last. Thus perished the poor W. Benton, whose editor-in-chief seeks vainly a man fit to replace him.—*New York World.*
THOMAS MASSEY got out of bed in Milwaukee on an intensely cold morning to build a fire, instead of making his wife do it, and was found an hour afterward frozen nearly to death in the yard, where he had gone for wood.
The man who leaves his father's trade is worthy of his sire.—*Frank-Eye.*

Enlumbered in Ice.

CAPT. HUBERT KANE, who arrived in this city yesterday from Gloucester, Mass., in the schooner *Flirt*, of St. Mary's, N. J., told a very harrowing story. It is to the effect that, while ice-bound in Placentia Bay, on the south coast of Newfoundland, on the 4th inst., he desisted what appeared to be a dismantled vessel apparently about two miles off his ice bow. The vessel was also ice-bound. On the following morning he proposed to walk to the vessel, more for the sake of satisfying his curiosity than anything else. The ice was frozen solid, and he experienced no difficulty in obtaining the company of a number of the sailors aboard his schooner. Preparatory to starting the party were provided with axes and other articles necessary on exploring trips. After a tiresome journey, throughout which climbing over and sliding over immense, irregular masses of ice were the most noticeable features, the vessel was reached and discovered to be the hull of a large brig careened over on the port side and imbedded solidly in the ice. Of the two masts only jagged stumps remained. On the stern-post was painted "Adelaide Folquet, Dieppe."
With the aid of the axes Captain Kane says, the men ascended the starboard side of the vessel, and upon gaining the deck a terrible sight met their gaze. Near the gallery door lay the body of a man, face downward, imbedded in the ice so firmly that recognition was impossible until after the corpse had been thoroughly thawed. The body was laid down to the fore-castle were completely blocked up by the frozen sea-water. The axes were again called into requisition and the passage-way was soon cleared. Below there was a horrifying sight to behold. Diagonally across the floor of the once cozy fore-castle another body lay stretched. The appearance of the eyes, mouth and neck gave assurance that decomposition had been advanced to a considerable extent. The atmosphere of the improvised ice-box in which it lay. Another corpse was found in the fore-castle, with its back nearly upright against, and firmly frozen to, and old sea-chest. The head and face of the corpse also presented the appearance of a skull from which every particle of flesh had faded away, and such it would literally have been but for the frail and tightly drawn covering of withered skin which concealed the bone.
Both of the bodies found in the fore-castle were dug out of their temporary resting-place, to which they had been tightly frozen, and conveyed on deck and laid beside the body found in the gallery. The entrance to the cabin was next examined and found almost frozen over, except a small aperture through which nothing but darkness was visible. The axes soon removed the icy obstruction, and an entrance into the cabin was effected. An opening was cut through two of the cabin windows, and the light revealed another sickening spectacle, a sadder one by far than the others, for the body of a woman was found lying prostrate in the Captain's stateroom. A few feet away protruding boots led to the discovery of another body, the upper portion of which was deeply imbedded in a thick ice which covered the cabin floor from the entrance to the opposite side.
All the bodies were arranged on deck as neatly as the circumstances allowed. The interior of the Captain's stateroom contained no ice, and the exploring party found in a box on the table a small man, about thirty-five years of age, and a pleasing looking woman of about thirty—evidently the Captain and his wife. On the floor of the stateroom was a chony crucifix, with the figure of the Redeemer in ivory. The stateroom contained two religious pictures, a writing desk, a medicine chest, two line trunks, valises and satchels, which the explorers would not have dared to have been consulted. The men gloomily made their fatiguing journey back to Placentia harbor, where they laid all the particulars of their sudden adventure before the magistrates, who at once took steps to have the bodies brought ashore, together with the ship's papers and other effects secured until full identification had been made.
A telegram from St. Pierre announced that the Adelaide Folquet, a French brig, had last been seen when she left that port on Nov. 16, with a load of codfish, herring and dried caplin, bound for the port of Marseilles in France.—*N. Y. Star.*
—Chased Nine Miles by a Locomotive.
Jim Wyatt glories in the ownership of a horse that can beat the Central Railroad's best schedule time. Last Friday night he mounted a negro on the animal in question and sent him to Lenoxy on an errand. Returning, he was overtaken by the eleven o'clock through freight, which so frightened the horse that he became perfectly wild, and, throwing his rider, struck out down the railroad track like a streak of greased lightning, with the rapidly advancing train close upon his heels. The engineer sounded the alarm whistle, opened the steam-cocks, and did everything else to frighten the already terrified animal from the track, but failed. He then pulled the throttle wide open, thinking to overtake and knock him off, but Pegasus gathered fresh strength as the object of his terror approached, and, letting himself out, soon left the locomotive far in the rear. The race continued until Sunny Side was reached, when he left the track, having run the entire distance (nearly nine miles) in less than forty minutes, and beating the train by several ear-lengths. This statement, incredible as it may seem, is actually true, and will be vouched for by reliable witnesses, the engineer among the number.—*Henry County (Ga.) Weekly.*
A PLAIN SPOKEN woman recently visited a married woman and said to her: "How do you manage to amuse yourself?" "Amuse," said the other, "don't you know that I have my housework to do?" "Yes," was the answer, "I see that you have it to do, but as it is never done, I conclude you must have some other way of passing your time."

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Texas will shortly hold its first State Convention of teachers.

In Virginia there are only three Congregational churches, and one of them belongs to colored people.

Four colored students have entered the Episcopal Divinity School at West Philadelphia, all of whom expect to engage in missionary work in Africa.

The colored schools of Washington are said to be the best schools of the sort in the country. They are taught almost exclusively by colored teachers.

Bishop Keane, of Richmond, Va., is actively engaged in bringing negroes into the Roman Catholic Church. There are at present few or no colored Catholics in that diocese.

George Muller and wife will visit America this year. They are now in Switzerland, and will soon go to Spain, Italy, and Germany in Christian work.

St. George's Church, the oldest Methodist church in Philadelphia, and the oldest but one in America, has just celebrated its one hundred and ninth anniversary.

One-seventh of the population of North Carolina are members of the Baptist Church. About half of the number, 160,000, are colored people, who added to their churches last year 9,000 members.

The circulation of religious newspapers and periodicals in the United States amounts to about 4,764,000, coming next to the circulation of political newspapers, which is 1,741,000, and far in advance of those of other pursuits and interests.

The members of the Presbyterian Church in St. Joseph, Mo., pledge themselves to raise six hundred dollars a year for five years, to support a single missionary in China, and the expectation of continuing the subscription longer.

Northern Methodism, as the result of eleven years' work in Texas, has 14,207 members, 2,467 preachers, 308 local and 221 traveling preachers, 174 churches, and 177 Sunday-schools, with 13,822 scholars.

In the twelve Roman Catholic Dioceses of Prussia there are upward of 1,600 parishes and stations which are vacant. The largest number of vacant churches are in the Dioceses of Breslau, (200) Cologne, (187) Treves, (165) and Munster (149). The smallest number (14) is in Fulda.

A distinguished teacher in Germany writing to Professor Garrison has been crowded out by the sound method, which teaches the sounds represented by the different letters and pays no attention whatever to their names. "Only a few quite aged teachers still admit spelling."

The United Brethren in Christ, a Methodist denomination, reports for 1878, 46 annual conferences, 4,187 organized churches, 152,231 members, 2,152 ministers, 3,060 Sunday-schools, and 153,159 Sunday-school scholars. The church has 12 educational institutions and a Biblical seminary, sustains a prosperous mission in Africa, and is engaged in the prosecution of home missions.

The Universalists have, according to their annual for 1879, 23 State Conventions, 963 parishes, 42,500 families, 737 churches, and 37,965 members, an increase of 2,576. There has been also an increase of 51 parishes, but a decrease of 11 ministers, the total being 711. The value of the parish property is estimated at \$7,057,170.

Rev. David Jones, a Congregational minister, recently ordained, is attempting to bring about a more thorough and systematic instruction of the Chinese in Boston. Miss Harriette Carter, one of the city missionaries, has had Chinese scholars for some two or three years, to the number of 80 in all, in connection with the Chamber's Street Sabbath-school.

The Roman Catholic Directory for England for 1879 says there are in Great Britain at the present time 21 Archbishops and Bishops of the Roman Catholic faith, 2,175 priests, and 1,286 churches. These figures show an increase over the previous year of 39 priests and 38 churches. In Scotland, where the hierarchy has been recently re-established, there are 6 Bishops, 272 priests and 261 churches and stations.

The hymns sung by the Huguenots in the face of the great dangers that surrounded that people are now to be published in Paris in a two volume work with the title: "Clement Marot and the Huguenot Psalm Book." The editor of it has been engaged for eight years in collecting every fact which could in any way illustrate the history of these hymns.

The ten ladies who are County School Superintendents in Illinois have managed the financial part of their business particularly well. Not one cent of the large sums over which they have had supervision has been lost, either through dishonesty or ignorance of business. In many of the counties the school finances were in a state of confusion when the ladies came into office. They have straightened everything, and put all school affairs on the most prosperous basis. Several of these lady superintendents recently held meetings of their school officers, and talk about school work, with very useful results. These superintendents have also succeeded excellently in the legal part of their work in school visitation, and in influencing and instructing teachers. Even those making educators who opposed the law making women eligible to this office now pronounce her work a success, after the five years' experience.

Old Tiptecum's Conch.

There died one day last week, in this vicinity, an aged and eccentric man named Alvin Harrison. He was about seventy-three years of age, and was a cousin of ex-President Harrison. In 1840 he was a promising young lawyer of Ross County, Ohio, and stumped the State in the interest of his cousin, "Old Tiptecum." Several years thereafter he quit the practice of law and took up the study of medicine. Later on he became engaged to a young lady, and at last the happy day was

fixed for the celebration of this marriage. But before the arrival of the eventful day the young lady eloped with a stage driver, leaving Mr. Harrison to mourn her sudden and unexpected departure. This misfortune disgusted Mr. Harrison with the fickleness of human nature and civilization in general that he turned his back upon the world, preferring a home in the trackless wilderness and solitude of the mountains to the busy haunts of refined life. Some fourteen years ago he built him a log cabin and took up his abode in the Neosho bottoms, some three miles from town. His nearest neighbor at that time was a man named Haveland, who subsisted on a scanty and unwholesome diet of spoiled bacon. The cabin door was open and unobscured, while he was content with a simple pallet of straw. He drove a team, plowed, and raised crops, and was, in fact, a self-sufficient man. He had an intelligent expression of countenance, but went about scantily clad in rags and patches of the coarsest fabric; yet in the midst of filth and rags he was recognized as a man of above average sense and educational culture, which always brought him respectful deference from all. It is said that aside from his property, which consisted of 320 acres of good land and some personal property, he owned valuable property in Ohio.

Some years since his brothers came to see him and endeavored to get him to abandon his isolated existence, but all in vain, for he remained alone till the last. When it was found that he was sick, the kind neighbors flocked in and did all in their power to alleviate his suffering, but all to no avail. After his death a box containing silver and bank notes, deeds, mortgages, etc., was found in his hands in the hands of responsible parties. Quite a number of standard works on medicine and law were also found. Among his effects was a letter, purporting to be from his niece, directed to him at Iola, and dated 1865. In it several family names are mentioned, which may serve as a clue to the whereabouts of his relatives that are living.—*Geauga (Kan.) Cor. Indianapolis Sentinel.*

New York Millionaires.

The founders of the great New York fortunes of the present century—John Jacob Astor, Robert Lenox, Alexander T. Stewart, Cornelius Vanderbilt—have all passed away.

John Jacob Astor arrived in this city at a period of great depression, in 1781. During the latter part of 1783 some 12,000 refugees, men, women, and children, left New York, Long Island, and Staten Island, for Nova Scotia and St. John, among them many persons of fortune and estate. These estate Astor began to buy whenever he could spare the money, as soon as he got a little ahead in the world. John Jacob Astor's first purchase of city real estate—two lots on the Bowery lane or road, now Elizabeth street—was made in August, 1789, and from that date to the time of his death, March, 1818, he was a steady and constant buyer of real estate. The last conveyance to John Jacob Astor was made shortly before his death, in 1818. The conveyances made to him during the fifty-nine years which elapsed between his first and last purchase of real estate in this city form seven pages of closely-printed matter in the index of conveyances on file in the register's office. These wise investments have with time swollen into enormous wealth, and the Astor fortune to-day, as represented by Mr. John Jacob Astor and Mr. William Astor (grandsons of the first Astor), is one of the great fortunes of the world. At the time of John Jacob Astor's death in 1818, his fortune was estimated at from \$30,000,000 to \$40,000,000, and he left behind him the largest fortune of his time. Baron de Rothschild, Louis Philippe, the Duke of Devonshire, and Sir Robert Peel only exceeding him.

The late Mr. Robert Lenox, like Mr. Astor, was a self-made man. He was when he first began, an entire stranger in this city, where the name of Lenox is now so greatly venerated because of the noble deeds of charity and the lavish donations for religious and literary purposes of his only son, James Lenox. Mr. Robert Lenox commenced business in 1783—the year before John Jacob Astor arrived—and remained here permanently until his death, which occurred in December, 1829, and he was then in the prime of his life. For many years his operations greatly exceeded those of any other merchant in the country at that day. He became eventually one of the most successful merchants in the United States, and his fortune was accumulated mostly in city real estate. In 1817 and 1818 he bought for less than \$7,000 about thirty-six acres of land running from Sixty-eighth to Seventy-fourth street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, known as the "Lenox farm," much of which is now covered with first-class brown-stone houses. The enormous increase in the value of this land, sold for the most part at top prices between 1864 and 1872, gives Mr. James Lenox a high rank among the New York millionaires. The Lenox farm to-day, without a brick on it, would be worth \$8,000,000. While the Lenox fortune is modest, indeed, when compared with the colossal accumulations of the Astors, Vanderbilts and Stewarts, we venture to hazard the opinion that Mr. James Lenox has quietly given away as much as the late Mr. Peabody. His donations in land and money to charitable, literary and religious institutions situated on the Lenox farm alone amount to over \$2,500,000. This is a noble example to those who would the great fortunes of New York. It is to be regretted that the name of Lenox, so far as the founder of the family in this city is concerned, dies with the present Mr. Lenox, a bachelor now advanced in years. As long as New York exists his memory will be remembered and cherished.

The fortune of A. T. Stewart—of quicker growth than that of Astor—was accumulated in one lifetime. At Mr. Stewart's death, in 1866, it was estimated at \$80,000,000, or twice the amount of John Jacob Astor's when he died in 1818. In 1875, Mr. Stewart's city real estate—situated for the most part below Union Square—was assessed at \$6,212,700; at that time the assessed

valuation represented only 60 per cent. of the real value, so that the actual value of the real estate was \$10,354,500, which forms but an eighth of his estimated wealth. Mr. Stewart, however, owned real estate in nearly every city in which he had dealings. He owned a number of wooden and brick mills in this country, among them the Mohawk and Elipso, at Little Falls; the New York mills, at Rotterdam; the Woodward mills, at Woodstock; the Yonkers mills, in New Jersey; the Washington mills, at Hartford; the Catskill and Waterville woolen mills. There are also large mills at Nottingham, England, and Glasgow, Scotland. The property of the house of A. T. Stewart & Co. is greatly scattered. It owns property in most of the large cities here and abroad, and has continually in its employ out of New York over 6,000 persons. There are branch houses at Bradford, Manchester, Belfast, Paris, Lyons, Berlin, and Chemnitz.

Probably Mr. William H. Vanderbilt is to-day the richest man in New York. He inherited the bulk of Commodore Vanderbilt's fortune, who, at the time of his death was accounted the richest man in either of the present Astors. With the single exception of Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, our other New York millionaires draw their revenues from the rents, income, and profits of investments, which have shrunk fully one-third since 1875. If the Astor fortune was then \$90,000,000, it is to-day worth not over \$60,000,000, and so on throughout the list. Since 1825 New York has grown with a rapidity hitherto unknown in any of the great centers of population of the world, and this growth gave wealth to the fortunate few who bought or inherited city real estate. The descendants are among our richest citizens. Chief among them are the Astors, the Tenthens, the Lenoxes, the Robert J. Livingstons, and Frederick Stevns, who occupy, on the corner of Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, the finest private residence in the city. It is a singular fact that of all the gentlemen who have made money in New York, not certainly between \$100,000 and \$150,000,000 of real estate, not one concerns himself personally about municipal affairs. This reflection addresses itself with peculiar force to the population of the world, and this growth gave wealth to the fortunate few who bought or inherited city real estate. The descendants are among our richest citizens. Chief among them are the Astors, the Tenthens, the Lenoxes, the Robert J. Livingstons, and Frederick Stevns, who occupy, on the corner of Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, the finest private residence in the city. 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INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR GARRETT
COUNTY, MD., at the Court House in L. C.
STALNAKER VS. HIS CREDITORS.

ordered, this 21st day of December, 1878,
that L. C. Stalnaker give notice to his cred-
itors, creditors and creditors, that the FIRST
MONDAY OF MAY, 1879, is fixed for the sale
of L. C. Stalnaker's property in the Circuit Court
for Garrett County, to answer such claims
or demands as his creditors, bondholders
or sureties may propose or allege against him;
and that a copy of this order be published in
some newspaper printed in the town of Oak-
land for three months prior to the said first
Monday of May next, or such notice.

W. H. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court for Garrett County.

The Copy—Test—
W. H. Tower, Clerk.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

These pills are the best for the Liver, and
are sold by all druggists. They are
entirely harmless, and will cure
all cases of Biliousness, Indigestion,
Headache, &c. &c. Price 25 cents
per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

The Rum Murder.

The following is an extract from a
sermon preached in the Presbyterian
church at Palmyra, N. Y., by the
Rev. Horace Eaton, on the occasion
of the funeral of James A. Porter,
murdered by Charles Torr. Both
were young men, both had been ad-
dicted to the use of strong drink,
both for six months had been reform-
ed. Porter in a single instance had
been persuaded to drink. Torr had
gone back to his cups. When both
were intoxicated they met at a
cave, a quarrel ensued, and Porter
was fatally stabbed by Torr:

"One gleam from this cloud of
God's displeasure discovers the ter-
rible possibilities of guilt treasured
up in the unrepentant heart. Once
this man's life was an infant in his
mother's arms. Rum, with its triple
 scourge, poverty, neglect, tempta-
tion, pursued him to manhood. Thus
was developed the stark demon of
murder. How much do you and I
owe to pious nurture, to the retrain-
ing grace of God!

"Another flash from these angry
heavens is in the face of polite, re-
spectable, temperate drinkers. As
you cannot go from Palmyra to
Buffalo without going through Ro-
chester, so these young men would
have come to the surges of this
death-bearing Babylon without first
going through the enchanted ground
of 'temperate' drinking. Every man
and woman known as a 'temperate'
drinker has nourished and deflected
the opus that has borne fruit unto
death in this murder. It was not
total abstinence that planted and
nourished the appetite, fired the
brain, and nerved the hand to strike.
Temperate drinking sowed the seed
out of which sprang the blade, the
ear, the full corn at the base of the
pyramid culminated in murder at the
apex. I hear a voice from heaven,
emphasized by the dagger, 'Touch
not, taste not, handle not!'

"Another flash with the bolt is in
the face of the vendors of intoxicat-
ing beverages. The man who sold
the alcohol in whatever form put the
match to the train. That man feels
to-day that it was an unprofitable
transaction. Not to be known, espe-
cially to remove the guilt from his
conscience, he would sacrifice much
of his gains. But however vendors
and drinkers may combine to keep
the secret, 'the Judge standeth before
the door.' He marks 'the spots that
won't out.' He is the unseen wit-
ness, detective, sheriff. He notes
every one who enters behind the cur-
tain or goes down into the cellar. He
watches every street, its full length,
on both sides, night and day. Should
the poor fugitive from justice, now
secreted in the swamp of the forest,
never be overtaken; should he
through fear, or an oath, or a high
sense of honor, refuse to divulge the
hand that sold him the poison, yet
'the Judge standeth before the door'
of every place where liquor is sold
and has the time, name, deed on
record.

But perhaps some vendor of intox-
icating drinks, looking across this
coffin is congratulating himself thus:
'My elder, beer, brandy had no
hand in this murder.' But, my
friend, this murder is the legitimate
fruit of your business. Rum selling
whets the knife, loads the deadly
weapon, and sends up the report of a
harvest of murders every week. Be-
sides, rum kills by disease. It shows
the poisoned arrow of grief into the
heart of the wife, the mother, the
daughter, the sister, as before their
eyes the husband, son, father, brother
gave staggering to dishonored graves.
Brave indeed must be that man who
can challenge such lightnings, defy
'the Judge standing before the door,'
and go again over this butchered
corpse to this work of death.

"Such voices, such lurid fires above
and round, should leave us an atmos-
phere purified and tonic. Had a wild
beast escaped the menagerie and
slain one of our citizens, the commu-
nity would be agreed to circumvent
and put out of the way the common
enemy. Let every heart, old and
young, assume a positive antagonism
to the foe. Let law reach out its
strong arm to arrest, let the commu-
nity rise in one solid phalanx against
this rascal, rum!"

This is to give notice that all citi-
zens troubled with Coughs or Colds
should at once procure a bottle of Dr.
Bull's Cough Syrup. It is for sale by
all druggists and costs only 25 cents
a bottle.

This issue completes our second
volume.

The House that Sam Built.

(From the New York Graphic.)

THE REPUBLICAN—This the house that
Sam built.

THE PRESIDENCY—This is the Malt
that lay in the House that Sam
built.

TILLEN—This is the Rat that smelt
the Malt that lay in the House that
Sam built.

THE BALLOT—This is the Cat that
scratched the Rat that wanted the
Malt that lay in the House that
Sam built.

THE BULLDOZER—This is the Dog
that worried the Cat that chased
the Rat that smelt the Malt that
lay in the House that Sam built.

THE RETURNING BOARD—This is
the Malt that lay in the House that
Sam built.

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lay in the House that Sam built.

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Tilden's Logic.

A Republican Board, after being
tempted by Democratic bribes, makes
a Republican return. Therefore, the
Republican Committee must have
bribed them to vote in accordance
with their natural inclinations. Cer-
tainly! It doubtless bribed them to
eat their dinners too. Do you ask
the proof? Why, Tilden's proof!

They acted according to their natural
inclination; and of course must have
been bribed, to do so strange a thing
as that.

Or take it another way. Admit
that they were bribed—an admission
for which in the case of some of the
Boards there is not a shadow of pre-
text. But admit it. Nobody doubts
that, bribed or not, their sympathies
were Republican. Now, being Republi-
cans, they were tempted by Joseph

Surface, Moses, and by Smith Wood,
and they agreed to sell out for eighty
thousand dollars and ten "for the fu-
ture," or for half a hundred best
United States documents. They
sent on their money order for the mon-
ey, but the bad young man Pelton
went back on them, and they found
themselves tricked. Of course, after
that, the Republican party in it
have bribed them to keep them from
voting for the side that had tricked
them. The proof? Why, Tilden's
proof! They voted against the men
that had offered them money and
cheated them have done such an amaz-
ing thing, unless they had been
bribed by the other side to do it?

There is a curious disclosure in our
Washington dispatches respecting
the Democratic anxiety for the repeal
of the present election safeguards,
and, failing in that, for an extra ses-
sion of Congress. The sure Demo-
cratic majority in the next House, as
admitted by a speaker in Monday
night's caucus, will not exceed four,
and two of the Democratic members
are already under indictment for
election frauds. If there is no ses-
sion until December next, and the
United States Courts are allowed to
go punishing crime in their ruthless
and indefensible fashion, the Demo-
cratic majority in the next House
will be, in all probability, not in the
House, but in the penitentiary. The
danger of this singular catastrophe is
heightened by the strong likelihood
that more than two Democratic
members of the new House partici-
pated in the Southern election frauds.
The Democracy might meet this new
peril by adding another rider to the
appropriation bills to abolish all pen-
itentiaries. It would hardly be more
ridiculous than some of the proposed
legislation to which Senator Thur-
man has given the sanction of his
leadership. For, as is shown in the
Washington dispatches, the grave
Senator has begun a fierce crusade
against a law which has had a quiet
existence of nearly forty years.

It is to be hoped that Congress will
find time before adjournment to pass
the resolutions offered in the Senate
yesterday by Mr. Cameron asking
the appointment of a select commis-
sion with full powers to investigate
during the coming summer the whole
question of inter-state commerce, ac-
certain where and to what extent
freight discriminations exist, where
and what rebates, are, or are not, and
interests, if any, are oppressed, and
report at the next session of Congress
what regulations, in their opinion,
Congress should pass to correct ex-
isting evils. It is well known that
the trunk lines are desirous of res-
trictive legislation in this matter, as
well as manufacturers and shippers,
but the bill now in the hands of the
Senate Commerce Committee was
framed after a hearing of only a por-
tion of the interest involved, and is
so crude and imperfect that if it
should become law much injustice
would be done by its enforcement.

OPPOSED TO FASTING IN LENT.
The Philadelphia Record says a num-
ber of members of the Reformed
Episcopal Church in that city propose
to discontinue the observance of Lent
as a season of fasting. They urge
that the indulgence in worldly plea-
sure before and after Lent is increased
by way of compensation for enforced
abstinence during the season of fast-
ing, while they also urge that uni-
form moderation of life is the
Church's great need, and that this
may be better secured without Len-
ten observances than with them.

—Sound Advice.—We consen-
tiously recommend our readers to try
Keller's Roman Liniment in all cases
of Rheumatism. For Sale by all
Druggists.

A curious lawsuit has at last been
settled in Indiana—by the boggary
of the contests. Mayfield and Feath-
eringill were well-to-do farmers in
Floyd county, Indiana. One of May-
field's cows dropped a bell from her
neck in the woods that cost fifty
cents, and was half worn and was
supposed to be worth twenty-five
cents when lost. One of the Feath-
eringill boys, in passing through the
woods one day, found a cow bell,
Mayfield claimed that it was his bell,
and demanded it. Featheringill re-
fused to give it up. Mayfield then
replevied it, and this commenced a
lawsuit that absorbed the farms and
personal estate of the contestants.
Not being able to pay lawyers' fees
any longer, the lawyers refused to
serve in the case, and the litigants
were compelled to compromise,
which they did by each agreeing to
pay his own costs, which amounted
to over \$1,500 a side, or an aggrega-
te of over \$3,000. Both men were im-
poverished, but both of them had the
questionable satisfaction of not "giv-
ing in."

MR. MOODY REFUSES TO RECEIVE
\$30,000.—Mr. Dwight L. Moody, the
Evangelist, has been accused of re-
ceiving large sums of money from
various sources, principally by the
sale of his hymn books. He has re-
peatedly stated that these assertions
were false, and on Tuesday last his
truthfulness was fully established.
The publishers of his hymn books, in
England, sent him a draft for \$30,-
000, being the amount of royalty due
him. The check for the amount was
at the Farmers' and Planters' Bank,
in this city, and Mr. Moody refused
to accept it. The money was he re-
turned. Mr. Moody says he does
not preach to make money, and
clearly showed it by the refusal of
the above amount of money.—Balt.
Herald.

The investigation of the coparcen-
ers and their victim has left Pelton
in mid air, so far as his mysterious
source of power is concerned. The
treasurer of the National Committee
testified that Pelton was allowed to
do about as he pleased because he
was the nephew of his uncle; that he
was not rebuked for the Baltimore
performance and removed from his
ex-officio position because of that re-
laxation. Mr. Tilden testified that he
did not remove him because he
thought the Committee would take
care of him and keep him out of
mischiefs.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RIOT BILL.
—Speaker Long, of Allegheny coun-
ty, introduced in the lower house of
the Pennsylvania Legislature on
Monday night, a bill appropriating
\$1,000,000 for the payment of losses
of property occasioned by the riots
in July, 1877. The bill provides for
the appointment of a commission of
three persons by the Governor, who
shall fix the amount of the losses by
a thorough examination. No person
who assisted or participated in riots
for losses. All claims must be pre-
sented and the investigation con-
cluded before November 1, 1879.

From all parts of the country re-
ports come of the immense sales and
increasing demand for that deserv-
ingly popular Sewing Machine, The
Old and Reliable "STANDARD." The
price of which the proprietors wisely
reduced to \$20, including all the at-
tachments, and at once secured for
them a popularity among the peo-
ple, far beyond that ever yet attain-
ed by any other machine at any
price, the consequence of which is,
agents are learning the old high priced
machines, and seeking territory for
the "STANDARD." Knowing from
experience that with the best goods
at the lowest price they can outsell
all other Machines, where the super-
ior quality and low price is made
known. This splendid Machine
combines all the improvements, is
far ahead of all others in beauty and
durability of its work, ease of man-
agement, light running and certainty
of operation, is sensibly made upon
sound principles, with positive work-
ing parts all steel, and can be safely
put down as the very perfection of a
Serviceable Sewing

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Special contracts for advertising longer than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith. Defective communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, FEB. 22, 1879.

The Baltimore Herald pointedly remarks that "there is a good deal of talk in the City Council about reform within the party," but it never gets further than the committee room.

The Deficiency bill is ready to be reported, amounting to \$2,500,000. Democrats, of course will say this ought to be added to the amount which they have saved the country. Others will see the reverse side of the cut.

Governor Carroll is not increasing his reputation outside the State as an able and high-minded official by subscribing toward the payment of fines and costs of the men recently sentenced for violating the Federal election law.

The Albany Journal says the old Democratic party so ruined the national credit that Buchanan's administration had to beg for funds at an enormous rate of interest. But when we think of the desperate efforts of Democrats to overthrow the Government, we feel so deeply thankful that they failed that we cannot find the heart to upbraid them for their previous sins either of omission or commission.

Louisiana Democratic organs cannot understand how Federal officers dare to arrest American citizens exercising their sovereign right in bulldozing the negro. The West Feliciana Sentinel considers it a duty "to meet the invaders (the Federal courts) at the threshold of the state and tell them in language unmistakable that we are capable of taking care of our own affairs and that we intend to do so at all hazards."

Senator Chandler, that is to be, in accepting his nomination last week, said in regard to the campaign of 1876: "I never did a thing, wrote a line, sent a dispatch, either cipher or in the English language, or in any other way, that I would not be glad to see in print to-morrow morning in all the Democratic papers of these United States." If the copiers had as good memories as Zack Chandler all the world would know today how great a fraud was S. J. Tilden.

A prominent colored leader in Louisiana, who holds a Federal office in New Orleans, has observed that election disturbances occur in the cotton growing districts of that State, while, as a rule, the parishes that raise sugar are comparatively tranquil. His explanation is, that the cane crop requires constant attention from the time it is planted, until it is cut and ground, while the cotton crop gives intervals of idleness that inspire political and other deviltry.

Mr. Hayes is reported as saying that if Congress adjourns before making necessary appropriations he will not call an extra session before next October. He says that he Government pulled through one Summer without necessary appropriations and he is willing to see the experiment tried again. If the talented Office-seekers who throng Washington in the hope that they will all be cared for when the Senate is reorganized could be made to realize this, perhaps they would go home and prepare for corn-planting.—*Balto. Gazette, Democratic.*

Numbering ballots was one of the measures of reform introduced in the Pennsylvania Constitution of 1874 as an aid in securing an honest return of votes at elections, and for exposing fraud, if any should be committed. The numbered ballots have frequently enabled the Courts to purge rather than throw out a precinct return, and last week they helped to convict three Pittsburgh election officers of fraudulent practices. The ballots cast for one of the candidates for Alderman were either altered or thrown out, but as each ballot was numbered they were easily recognized by the voters, the wrong corrected and the wrong doers convicted of crime. The chief purpose of numbering ballots is to enable the voters to recognize their votes and to expose fraud.

The publication at Pottsville, Pa., of President Grover's letter concerning the "Knights of Labor" has had a demoralizing effect upon the discontented miners, and it is believed that the organization cannot be kept up. The Catholic Church of Pottsville and also churches at several other towns have given notice that the church will excommunicate all members of the new order.

There never was such an instance of going a wool-gathering and coming home shorn as the Potter Committee, which was appointed with the idea of discovering Republican frauds in Louisiana, and in particular of convicting Secretary Sherman of subornation to fraud. It speedily was compelled to adopt defensive tactics, and its last performance was a lame and impotent attempt to relieve their presidential candidate of complicity in the attempt of its nephew and confidential agents to buy up returning boards.

When the issue of fractional currency was stopped it was estimated that the amount outstanding was \$15,000,000. A commission appointed by Secretary Sherman estimated that of this amount about \$8,000,000 would never be presented for redemption, having been destroyed or lost. It now appears that this estimate was too small. There is still outstanding about \$16,000,000 fractional paper currency, of which amount about \$2,000,000 is in 3-cent and 5-cent notes. It is now estimated that there will ultimately be redeemed only \$4,000,000, leaving \$12,000,000 as profit to the Government.

The Cincinnati Enquirer is of the opinion that the Democrats of the East most either "seek an immediate combination with the Greenback party, or be disgracefully defeated next fall;" and it therefore recommends the Democrats of the East, as we understand it, to form such a combination with the Greenback party on the basis of an agreement, that "every dollar that circulates in the United States as money, be it gold, silver or paper, shall be issued by the Government, and shall be a full legal tender for all debts, public and private."

The bill repealing the charter of the Louisiana lottery has become a law, and a great curse has been extirpated, for which the whole country has reason to give thanks. This is what the Philadelphia Times says about it: "A good many struggling newspapers that have been subsidized by the concern will have to scratch harder for a living, one or two ex-Confederate officers of high rank will have to look elsewhere for support, and the policy dealers will be obliged to look up some other charter for swindling; but thousands of people will be rid, in a measure, of temptation to make fools of themselves in the old and vain effort to get rich without work."

Senator Whyte made a speech last week against the Edmunds resolutions. Some of his constituents have recently been convicted in Judge Bond's court of violating the United States election laws, and are now serving out the terms of imprisonment to which they have been respectively sentenced. No doubt a part of the Senator's opposition to the Enforcement act is inspired by the unhappy fate of the professional ballot-box stuffers of Baltimore, whose performances at the last Congressional election brought them within the jurisdiction of the United States Circuit Court. Should that jurisdiction be enlarged by the additional legislation contemplated in the Edmunds resolutions, there is no telling how many of Senator Whyte's active political supporters would be sent to the penitentiary.

If it can be shown that a vicious use is made of the federal election laws; if innocent men are sent to prison, and if voters are kept away from the polls by them, there might be some justice in the Democratic demand for their repeal. But the howl is the loudest where the just operation of the laws is most undeniable. Many of the persons indicted were so destitute of defence that they pleaded guilty. The only possible point of civil is the lightness of the sentence, the heaviest of which are far below the minimum penalties imposed by the State law. The unguish of the Democratic mind, however results from the thought of the loss of so many useful party workers. The Washington Capital declares that if the law is left unrepaid "the Democrats will not organize the next House, for the reason that several of its members will be in the penitentiary, whither two—Hull, of Florida, and King, of Louisiana—are already on the road, and traveling as fast as this engine of satanic Radicalism can haul them." And this is given as evidence of the bad effects of the law!

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.
WASHINGTON, D.C., Feb. 17, 1879.

Whether just or otherwise the average Congressman got credit for no higher motive in his affirmative vote on the arrears pension bill than a desire to cultivate the friendship of the soldier element for the good and behoof of number one first, and the success of his party secondarily. To those who have noted the game of battlere and shuttlecock played by succeeding Congresses with the just claims of the men who beat the life of the rebellion by personal efforts at the front, such a standard of judgment did not seem unduly harsh. The artful dodgings, the evasions, the twistings and turnings resorted to by each new Congress and their individual members to shift responsibilities in the matter which they should have assumed, into those that went before and those to come after them, both for what was and what was not done, all tend to confirm this view. I don't mean to infer that all our national legislators gauged their efforts or lack of them in this direction by the probable effect they were to exert on their personal or their party's fortunes. On the contrary I feel sure that every Congress that has convened since the war has had its quota of members whose honesty, patriotism and gratitude were limited by as such selfish considerations—men who have not hesitated to learn any responsibility demanded of them by the situation and whose advocacy of and vote on any particular measure have been governed by the merit of the case involved. But the several votes had on the different propositions, submitted to provide the money needed to satisfy the pension bill that passed both houses by a practically unanimous vote bears out this generally uncomplimentary view of the motives underlying that vote. Yesterday members were again faced on record in the matter, and the bill reported from the Committee appropriating \$27,000,000 for the purpose named, was passed by a vote of 178 to 64. The ex-Confederates voted almost solidly against the bill, and a few northern Democrats, including Bagge, were found with them. However they may squint to get away from the conclusion, this vote will be held to indicate their real attitudes towards the soldier. About the only regret heard among those who favored this tardy act of justice, was because greater care had not been taken in the bill to guard against fraudulent claims.

The annual swindle, the river and harbor bill, was rushed through the House immediately afterwards by a vote of 173 to 71. I can only say by way of protest that if those who contribute the almost \$6,000,000 (the senate will likely increase it to seven or eight millions) called for, knew the flagrant character of the outrage perpetrated against them in this bill, very few among the affirmative voters would ever be allowed the opportunity to repeat it. If Congressmen take a contemptible advantage of the "stationary allowances" to furnish themselves with razors, knives, waflets, eye-glasses, bibles, "barks of the bible," etc., ad nauseam, esprit de corps prompts the self-seeking of all parties to affectionately unite in pushing through this river and harbor steal to aid in a re-election which they are conscious of not deserving and which they are confident can only be effected by some such advantageous aid. The money may be designated in the bill for the "improvement" of creek and streams not even of local, let alone National, importance. Its expenditures are too often virtually entrusted to men who proved their devotion and ability in the last campaign. The largest possible number of voters are set at work just before election. About every one of these will vote for the member from "our district" who has been so successful in securing such a generous appropriation for the good of the workmen. This is one of the many plans for the judicious distribution of the appropriation.

As is always the case, Congress is now striving in the few days of the session left to make up for the indulgence and neglect of months. Needed legislation will have to go over for lack of time, and jobs will get through to spite of all the diligence of these honestly desirous of deluding them. In deference to a class interest tax on tobacco is to be reduced and the deficiency must be made up on something of prime necessity. Whether the demand of party exigencies on the Pacific Coast, the passage of the anti-Chinese bill must be acknowledged as giving the lie to all our professions of hospitality to the down-trodden of other nations, and in violation of the spirit of our international treaties.

LOAN.

The President is positive of one thing—there will be no extra session of the Senate. Then, what will the House gain by delaying business and holding over?

Municipal Reform.

The Executive Committee of the Reform and Retrenchment Association is preparing an address to the people of Baltimore, asking the co-operation of citizens, without distinction of party, in the work of effecting a retrenchment of expenses in the city and state governments, and a general reform in the management of municipal as well as state affairs. The address will soon be issued. It presents in strong language the necessity of organization among all classes of citizens, for the purpose of inducing the parties at the helm of city and state affairs to make a halt in extravagant expenditures, and to send to the legislature such men as will represent the wishes and sentiments of the whole people by voting against and discountenancing all measures likely to increase taxation without producing any benefits commensurate with their outlay. To effect this object they invite all citizens, without regard to political opinion, to band together and secure an economical management of public affairs; a reduction of all unnecessary expenses; abolition of all superfluous offices; the reduction of salaries, wherever they are too high; of appropriating money only for purposes absolutely necessary, and for a proper reduction of the tax rate. The design is not only to nominate candidates for the various positions to be voted for next fall, but also to exercise at all times such an influence over the legislative bodies as will check extravagant legislation. At a private meeting of a number of gentlemen of the association held last week, Mr. W. W. Spence in the chair, Mr. George M. Gill read an address embodying the above suggestions, and which was approved by the meeting. A number of gentlemen also signed a call for a general meeting and organization in the different wards of the city. Mr. Lambert Gittings, the independent candidate for Congress in the Fourth district last fall, was present by request, and stated that, though he endorsed everything that had been said at the meeting and reorganized the necessity for an organization to secure reform in city affairs and a reduction of taxation, which is now so high as to make investment of property undesirable and ruinous, yet he did not desire to append his name to anything or identify himself with any movement until he knows what kind of candidates would be put up by the party. Above all, he thought it necessary for the party to speak out in condemnation of the outrages on the ballot box perpetrated in this city last fall, and to demand Judge Bond for the faithful and fearless discharge of his duty by sentencing to fines and imprisonment the rascals who were guilty of the shamesful frauds at the last Congressional elections. Mr. Gittings said that he was a Democrat—an Andrew Jackson Democrat—but would condemn fraud wherever practiced. He then offered a series of resolutions emphatically condemning the frauds on the ballot-box, commending those who are meeting out punishment to the men guilty of it, criticizing those who had appointed the judges and clerks of election for the purposes of subverting the interests of their party, and expressing the opinion that the entire Board of State Supervisors of Election who appointed those officers of election should have been removed. Mr. Gittings supported the resolutions, and thought that something of this kind should be done to discourage such outrages. No action was taken on the resolutions by the meeting, the opinion expressed by the gentlemen present being that the meeting was merely preliminary, and that the resolutions could with propriety be offered at a future meeting of the body. Mr. Gittings then expressed himself cordially in sympathy with the movement, provided its purposes and practical workings agree with the call, and stated that the first step to accomplish this is to secure a pure ballot box, by which the voice of the people could find expression in the choice of their representatives.

The organizers of the movement proposes effecting a permanent organization at once, and then do their best to secure reform and retrenchment; see that the poorer men are sent to the City Council and Annapolis, and that no public money be spent unless for objects absolutely necessary. They think that the city has been governed by professional politicians long enough, and that it is now time for the people to rise in their majesty and assert their rights and wishes, and demand a reduction of taxation.—*Balto. American.*

The formation of a citizens and taxpayers' party, having for its object reform and retrenchment in municipal affairs, as published in Monday's American, created some sensation in political circles, though the movement was not entirely unexpected, as previous notices have from time to time, been given in these columns of the progress made by the leaders in their preliminary

work. A series of resolutions and a call to the people have been adopted by the chief men, and are now being presented to prominent citizens who have not as yet identified themselves with the new non-partisan party. The resolutions were prepared by Mr. Geo. W. Gill and adopted at a meeting held last week, and already noticed, and over which Mr. W. W. Spence presided and Mr. John E. Hurst acted as secretary. They are as follows:

1. Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting, the city expenditures and taxes of the city of Baltimore should forthwith be reduced to the lowest possible amount consistent with a proper administration of its affairs, and that such reduction can and ought to be made to the extent of one third to one half of the present amount.
2. Resolved, That immediate steps should be taken to cause the city government to be so conducted as to be independent of all political parties, and so that the city offices should be filled by the selection of the most honest and competent men in the community.
3. Resolved, That the mode of selecting our Mayor and members of the City Council is most unwise and dangerous, and calculated to produce the worst results, as well because so many elections are injurious, as because the grossest frauds are almost constantly committed at them.
4. Resolved, That the citizens and taxpayers of each of the twenty wards select five of their best citizens pledged to the reduction of city expenditures and taxes, and to conduct of political parties, to unite in a convention for the purpose of enforcing their views, and with full power to carry the same into effect.
5. Resolved, That such convention be held at some early period, and at some place to be selected by the chairman of this meeting.
6. Resolved, That the citizens and taxpayers of Baltimore be requested to unite under the name of "The Association of Citizens and Taxpayers of Baltimore," and to take all necessary steps to reduce expenditures and taxes, and to cause the city government to be independent of all political parties.

The Constitutional Debate.

As regards the power of the United States in regulating elections for representatives, Senator Edmunds, in his unanimous argument of Tuesday, thoroughly explained the matter. He said:

"You have got the provision that the times, places and manner of holding elections for senators and representatives shall be prescribed in each State by the Legislature thereof; but the Congress may at any time by law make or alter such regulations, except as to the place of choosing senators."

"Mr. President, I respectfully submit that the power of Congress by this provision is just as broad as the power of the State is, and, therefore, if Congress has no power to regulate every step of the voter whose qualification is fixed by the constitution, until his vote is deposited and counted and given effect, then the State has no right to regulate every step of the voter, because it says so in explicit terms. It is a grant of power. The right to elect members of Congress did not belong to the States before the Constitution, because you find unamenable to the laws to a free expression of opinion, by pen or speech, upon all public questions, and, of the voter, the right to deposit his ballot at a fair and honestly-conducted election; and to secure these rights is the first and paramount duty of the Government.

Resolved, That free schools are the great bulwark of American liberty, and their efficient maintenance the surest guarantee for its perpetuity. It is, therefore, essential that a public school system be established and maintained, by Government aid, if necessary, in order that every child may be educated for useful citizenship.

Resolved, That the faith of the nation must be maintained inviolate by the honest discharge of all its obligations.

A bill is pending in the New Jersey Legislature, which should be copied and adopted by the Legislature of Pennsylvania. The bill provides that, before justices of the peace, hereafter, shall receive their commissions, it will be necessary for them to submit to a rigid and thorough examination as to their moral standing, and fitness for the position, by a judge of the Supreme Court. If such an examination results favorably to the candidate, a certificate of qualification is to be made out, on which the commission will be given.—*Pennsylvania Exchange.*

If a law like that alluded to above were in force in Maryland many who are now justices of the peace would get left. It would be a wise thing for our Legislature to adopt a similar measure.

Early in the session it was proposed by Congressmen to avoid if possible the usual "rush" at the close, which has always been the inevitable result of procrastination and dilatory action on the part of both Houses. The present Congress, however, seems to be worse off than some of its predecessors, and the "rush" has already begun, twelve days before the close of the session, being necessitated by the immense amount of business which must be disposed of.

privilege of going and coming when they please. The heaviest sentence that has yet been passed by Judge Flood was that which on Saturday sent Getzlander to jail for twelve months for an assault upon a negro voter.

But after all, says the Baltimore even, the poor wretches who have been found guilty in the Federal court were only instruments in the hands of greater villains than they. Such men as these are merely puppets in the hands of the members of the King, and simply executed the commands of their political masters. Unfortunately the law is not always complete justice, and very often those most deserving of punishment slip through their fingers.

The true criminals were not at the bar of the Court; the men who came under the condemnation of the law were not the principal offenders. There will come a time probably in the history of Baltimore when these "gentlemen" who now move only behind the scenes will find the curtain rudely torn from before them, and will have their political operations exposed to public gaze.

If Congress supposes that by enacting a petty legislation as that enacted they are going to stem the tide of Chinese emigration, they will find themselves greatly in error. If John Chinaman wants to come, he will find ways enough of evading such weak restrictive measures as a desire to make political capital have in this case given birth to. He can land at British Columbia or Mexico and walk across our borders. Who can hinder them? Several years ago a wealthy Chinaman in San Francisco presented \$500 in silver as payment per head more on a cargo of Chinamen who had just arrived. The payment was refused, as silver was only a legal tender to the amount of five dollars. "John" marshaled his men in line, handed each one the requisite sum for his personal payment, and in the course of a couple of hours the wholeman was paid, and the celestial, as he walked away, blandly remarked, "Melikan man, he think he velly smart, but he no get away with Chinaman." The whole tribe doubtless look upon this new attempt to discriminate against them as about on a par with the little silver transaction, and they are not far wrong. The fact that the former emanates from so high an authority as the United States Congress will have little effect upon the claim, impassive celestial.

The Republican Battle-Cry for 1880.

The following resolutions adopted by the National Council of the Union League, commend themselves to the favor of every Republican. They comprise in a condensed form the views held by his party in regard to the living issues of the day. If the party is to deserve success, it must show that it is alive to present and future issues:

Resolved, That an indispensable requisite of constitutional government is the right of every human being unamenable to the laws to a free expression of opinion, by pen or speech, upon all public questions, and, of the voter, the right to deposit his ballot at a fair and honestly-conducted election; and to secure these rights is the first and paramount duty of the Government.

Resolved, That free schools are the great bulwark of American liberty, and their efficient maintenance the surest guarantee for its perpetuity. It is, therefore, essential that a public school system be established and maintained, by Government aid, if necessary, in order that every child may be educated for useful citizenship.

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LOCAL NEWS.

—To-day is Washington's Birthday.

—The bay car passed through Oakland Thursday morning.

—Another snow storm has visited us, notwithstanding the predictions to the contrary.

—The Garrett Literary Society will meet at the usual place to-night at 7 o'clock.

—Shooting matches have been the order of the day for about two weeks in Oakland.

—A protracted meeting has been going on in the M. E. Church, Oakland this week.

—Joseph B. Davis, Esq., will apply one thousand bushels of lime to his farm this spring.

—An aged colored woman commonly known as Aunt Ann Hornly died in Oakland Monday last.

—Presiding Elder Bolton filled the pulpit in the M. E. Church Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning and evening.

—A communication was received from a lady correspondent too late for publication in this issue. It will appear in our next.

—Mr. F. S. Cline, of Frankville, requests us to say that the law will determine whether A. J. Warnick's proceedings against him were legal or not.

—A Baptist revival has been going on near Hutton's Switch, six miles west of Oakland, for about two weeks, resulting in several accessions to the church. Nine converts were immersed Sunday last.

Church Services—Sunday.

Rev. S. W. Haddaway will preach in the M. E. Church on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

For the next twenty days I will offer my entire stock of goods at cost, for cash. Call early and secure bargains.

N. B. WAYMAN.

Death of Cooper.

Samuel Cooper, of Cumberland, who was shot by Herbert Bell, on Monday of last week, died at four o'clock Sunday last. Cooper was a prominent politician and delegate to the Lockville Republican Convention that nominated Mr. Erner for Congress. The parties were both barbers, carrying on business in the same neighborhood, and it is supposed the quarrel grew out of their rivalry. Bell asserted that Cooper attacked him, and that the shooting was done in self-defense.

Band of Hope.

The Band of Hope met on Friday evening of last week, at the Methodist Church, Rev. B. Ison presiding. The performers were as follows: Essay, E. Lee, subject "Character;" declamation, Ellsworth Townsend, subject, "Boil it down;" essay, Allen Ison, subject, "Do your best;" selection, Miss Maggie Peddicord, subject, "His first, best friend;" selection, Miss Kate Spedden, subject, "Only a drunkard." A very interesting exercise was the recitation of the Ten Commandments and the Lord's prayer, in the deaf and dumb language, by Miss Martha Mason. The audience was large and attentive. Prof. Richardson's choir furnished the music for the occasion.

The Literary.

The Literary Society met at the usual place on Saturday night last, and was attended by a large number of members and others. A great interest was manifested in the proceedings of Saturday night, as there was to be a debate and all were anxious to hear it. The regular exercises were as follows: The paper was read by the editors, and declarations delivered by Zenous Tower and Thos. A. Bostey. Upon the conclusion of these, the debate, long desired, was begun. The question was, "Resolved, That politics would be purified and elevated by woman suffrage." Mess. T. N. Cunningham and H. Wheeler Combs represented the affirmative and F. P. Arnold and J. W. Devenon the negative side. The judges were T. J. Peddicord, J. T. Mitchell and the President. After long and exhaustive arguments by all parties, the judges decided for the negative. While it is rather hard for the ladies, yet we are sure that all will be pleased that the subject can now be regarded as settled. A society of this kind is a good thing. We learn that there is to be another debate shortly. All members are requested to be present Saturday night, as it is election night.

Charged with Embezzlement.

Thursday William McGowin, agent of the Lochiel lumber company, was arrested at Bloomington on the charge of embezzling over \$30,000 from O. H. P. Williams & Co., of Allegheny City, Pennsylvania, about four years ago. McGowin

was employed by the firm at the time. Subsequently he entered in the employ of the Lochiel company as a clerk, being recommended by Williams, who was then the company's agent. About a year and a half ago there was some difficulty on account of charges made by Williams against McGowin, which were investigated by the company and found to be groundless. Soon afterward Williams was discharged and McGowin appointed in his place. The latter, who passed through this city in charge of a detective Friday evening, says the charge is the outgrowth of spite on William's part. The Lochiel company believe McGowin to be innocent and will go his bail. The arrested man is well known here, where he has made many friends by his business like manner and gentlemanly bearing. The Pittsburgh Chronicle of Saturday gives additional particulars concerning the affair. It says McGowin was cashier and agent for Williams & Co., and that when he left the employ of the firm he took the books with him, as he alleged, to settle them up. The arrest was made on a requisition obtained some months since. The account would indicate some difficulty in securing McGowin, but it is well known that he has frequently been in Pittsburgh recently.—Cumberland News, 17th.

Mr. McGowin was admitted to bail in Pittsburgh Saturday, in the sum of \$25,000, J. A. Livingston being his security.

Oakland Rod and Gun Club.

A Club with the above title was organized in Oakland Wednesday evening last, with G. W. Delawader, President; Dr. E. H. Bartlett, Vice President; H. W. Combs, Esq., Secretary, and N. B. Wayman, Esq., Treasurer, and a Board of Directors, consisting of Messrs. E. H. Ward, well, Daniel Willink and R. S. Jamison. The objects of this organization are for the improvement of its members in wing shooting, and for the propagation and protection of game and fish in Garrett county.

Commissioners' Proceedings.

We publish this week the following additional proceedings of the County Commissioners.

Aaron Wilhelm was appointed road supervisor in district No. 9, vice John Wilhelm declined.

Christian Beitzel was appointed road supervisor in district No. 6, vice Lewis Beitzel.

Messrs. G. S. Hamill and H. W. Combs appeared before the Board and made statement to the effect that a feeling of fear pervaded the minds of the people in regard to the safety of the court house, and asked that a committee be appointed to examine said building. The Board appointed J. B. Walton, of Cumberland, to meet them on Monday, March 31, to make said examination.

The following road supervisor's accounts were approved: Josiah Beighly, A. C. Dinkworth, Hugh Cooper, Nelson Ervin, Chas. Warnick, Stephen Browning, Chas. H. Durs, Jonas Wass, Garrett Dixon, Joseph Warnick, Michael Durs.

Examiners' report of road through Wilson Procter's farm confirmed, and road adopted.

FRANKVILLE, Md., Feb. 13th, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—Allow me to make a few suggestions in letter form through your paper, to the Republicans of No. 4 district, (as your paper is pretty generally taken in the district,) which I think will be of interest to the party.

It seems that we have had several little family quarrels in the party in this district, and on several occasions have sent two delegations to the county conventions at Oakland. Now this should not be so. It is undoubtedly very annoying to the members of the convention; besides it shows that there is something wrong somewhere. Now, to remedy this evil, I make the suggestion that at the next primary meeting in this district the party turn out to a man, and have a voice in that primary, and elect our delegates by a fair vote, and then submit to the will of the majority. Don't be so busy on that day that you can't lose time to go to the primary meeting. There is where the wheel begins to roll. There may be aspirants for office, as there generally are, who are totally unfit for the positions to which they aspire. By the party not turning out they may get the nomination and secure the defeat of the party.

Let us all turn out at the next primary.

More anon.

F. S. CLINE.

ACCIDENT, Md., Feb. 12, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—It is so sad that we are treated to a genuine sensation that a little occurrence out of the usual order of things, such as was witnessed on our streets lately,

deserves more than passing mention. We have had the simon-pure article this time, and one that has not only furnished food for a nine day's wonder and talk, but had the happy effect of sending the blood tingling anew through our veins and giving us such exquisite sensations as seldom falls to the lot of village denizens. We have had neither circus nor Indian show; not even rising to the dignity of a dog fight. Summer had passed and winter was almost gone. A settled feeling of despair rested on our countenances. Rip Van Winkle was reflected in our demeanor, and all we had to cheer us was the "pleasures of hope." But we are now thoroughly aroused and wide awake. A transient sojourner at the Hotel Ries, popular as ever with the public, has come to the rescue. We mean the sojourner who registered as Logan Easter, Albany, N.Y. The name is very euphonistic, but open to the slight objection of being inaccurate. That this estimable and kind young gentleman hailed, in fact, from the ancient, dignified and classic Bruchtown, and that his name was not Logan Easter, and that in point of fact doubtless never saw Albany, New York, is a matter which, out of consideration to the young gentlemen's feelings, we will suppress and ask your readers to consider it as a confidential communication.

Taking a fancy to a spirited young horse belonging to one of our citizens he succeeded so far in his enterprise as to make a trade. (This was done no doubt with a view to further our mutual edification.) Taking his seat in as fine a sleigh as ever came to town, fortified with what in vulgar parlance is here called "Miller's rye" and a good long whip, the show began. In this connection we would ask your readers' pardon for a moment's digression. It is a well known fact which has come down from past generations, more as a matter of tradition than actual history, that to a much oats is not good for a horse. It has been left to us to assure your readers, and we assert it with confidence that an intelligent public will bear us out in the fact, that two much rye is not good for a man. When, however, you combine the two, say too much oats in the horse and too much rye in the man, then you have a combination pregnant with astounding results. I would insult your readers were I to say that horse ran away. One smart flick with that whip and the next moment horse, sleigh and man disappeared from public view like the baseless fabric of a dream. Those of our citizens who had presence of mind enough to hurry to attic windows remember seeing something like a horse and sleigh "going it alone" through the suburbs. The outcome was about one-half mile from town in a snow drift. However this part lacking some important accessories, with some little trouble in making repairs, a new start was made under more favorable auspices. That nothing should be lacking which might detract from the merits of the second heat, a large and appreciative audience had gathered and several of our citizens of well developed muscle assisted in the send-off. Scouring the assistance of all such aids and leaving driver and starters ignominiously embracing another earth, the horse and sleigh started on one of the most remarkable races against time on record. A battalion of soldiers would not have stopped his headlong course. Such running was never before seen or heard of. It was a wonderful feat, and the young gentleman from Albany, New York, no doubt realized that his town had been again vindicated.

Need we say the race ended happily as before? And now Mr. Editor, not to multiply words needlessly, we would say that as a truthful chronicler of contemporaneous history, we feel that we have done our duty in giving this exhibition to the world. The question as to who may be the boss school teacher of Garrett county is no doubt a momentous and national issue. Marderon newspaper correspondents will hereafter sharpen their quills in vain. More to our mind is the fact that we have had the race of the season, and that the humble citizens of Accident have emerged from obscurity. That we have been thought worthy the consideration of a gentleman from Albany, New York, and that we are the first to herald to the world the scientific fact, of which we had a beautiful demonstration, that rye and oats, simple elements as they may be, produce when combined, most wonderful, rare and exciting results.

A CITIZEN.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending February 20:

Mary Ann Crawford to George W. Crawford, Military Lots Nos 2887 and 2888; \$150.

Samuel Wood to Jane Wood, Military Lots Nos. 3110 and 3112; \$900.

TELEGRAPHIC.

AT WORK AT LAST.

WASHINGTON, February 17.—The House showed a commendable desire to accomplish something, and to-day passed two Appropriation bills, although as to the propriety of one of them—the River and Harbor bill—there are some doubts. Western men, particularly those from Illinois, complain that their section has been grossly misrepresented on the commerce Committee, which has control of the River and Harbor bill, and that the delegation will be compelled in the next House to unite in demanding of the Speaker representation on that committee for an Illinois member. As conspicuous instances of gross partisanship, the Illinois men point to the fact that there is only an appropriation of forty thousand dollars for the Illinois river and seven hundred thousand dollars for the Chicago harbor, while the Ohio river has four hundred thousand dollars, and small creeks in Wisconsin and Minnesota have large sums. The attempt was made by persons dissatisfied with the bill to defeat it, but it was passed by a hundred majority, much more than the necessary two-thirds. It is expected that in the Senate some two millions of dollars will be added to it, and that the House, to save its own bill, will accept the Senate amendments. This seven or eight millions of dollars will go for rivers and harbors.

There was another bill passed in the House this afternoon, the purpose of which was to make appropriations for the arrears of the Pension bill passed recently, and to define its meaning. The truth appears to be that the amendment which came from the Pension Committee greatly increased the scope of the bill, and serves to open the way to the payment of additional millions, notwithstanding the monstrous sum appropriated in the original bill. The bill altogether appropriates nearly twenty-seven millions of dollars, of which twenty-five millions is for claims for pensions allowed prior to January 20th, 1879, and one million eight hundred thousand dollars for fiscal year ended June 30, 1879, which is an addition to the amount hitherto appropriated for that purpose. There is also an appropriation of the necessary sum for temporary clerks, office rent, &c., required to do the additional work in consequence of the arrears of the pension bill. The vote upon this pension appropriation bill was 178 yeas to 65 nays. Among the yeas there were, of course, a few Democrats, but there was not a Republican vote in the negative.

THE WAR IN ZULULAND.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—The Standard publishes the following despatch, dated Maritzburg, January 25: "Shortly after the beginning of hostilities Lord Chelmsford and Colonel Pearson successfully engaged the enemy. Near the place where Lord Chelmsford had been fighting he left six companies of the Twenty-fourth regiment, under Pultine, whom Dundford was to join with the natives. Fifteen thousand Zulus attacked the united forces on the 22d instant. The fire from the British caused immense havoc among them, but they rushed forward with indomitable pluck, and when they had come to close quarters the great numerical superiority of the Zulus secured them a complete victory. The six companies of the Twenty-fourth were totally destroyed, and Dundford's natives were utterly routed. The victorious Zulus attacked a small force in the vicinity of Burke's Drift the same day, but were repelled. In the attack made on Burke's Drift on the evening of the 23d, after the destruction of the camp, one hundred men succeeded in keeping off over four thousand Zulus. They fought from five o'clock in the evening until daylight, when the main column arrived. The British lost thirteen men, five of whom were massacred in hospital." Later advices received at Capetown reported that subsequently to the disaster to Col. Glyn's camp, the forces under Durnell and Lonsdale had a victorious engagement with the enemy at Burke's Drift. Col. Pearson's column is safely established at Ekany. There were no hostile Zulus in Natal. The Standard says the Fifty-seventh regiment, now at Cerfontein, has been ordered to proceed to the Cape of Good Hope as soon as transportation can be obtained. It is hoped the regiment will reach there in less than a fortnight.

THE ANTI-CHINESE BILL.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The bill to restrict Chinese immigration, which passed the Senate to-day, provides that no master of any vessel owned in whole or in part by a citizen of the United States, or by a citizen of any foreign country, shall take on board such vessel at any port or place within the Chinese Empire, or at any other foreign port or place whatever, any number exceeding 15 Chinese passengers, whether male or

female, with the intent to bring such passengers to the United States, and leave such port or place and bring such passengers to any number exceeding 15 on one voyage within the jurisdiction of the United States. The bill further provides that if any person in charge of a vessel takes on board more than 15 Chinamen he shall, for each passenger taken on board and brought within the jurisdiction of the United States exceeding the number of 15, be fined \$100, and may also be imprisoned for not exceeding six months. The act is to take effect from and after July 1, 1879.

FEDERAL ELECTION PROSECUTIONS.

BALTIMORE, February 15.—In the United States circuit court to-day Henry Bowers, judge of election in the Seventeenth ward at the late Congressional election, indicted for refusing permission to the United States supervisor to inspect the ballot-box before the voting began, was found guilty. Judge Bond fined him \$5 and costs, and twelve months imprisonment. Lewis Coleman, a judge at the same election in the Third ward, for hindering and obstructing the supervisor, was fined \$50 and costs, and twelve months imprisonment. John Bollman and Dennis Cassidy, judges in the Seventeenth ward convicted on the 23d ultimo, were fined \$5 and costs each, and eight months imprisonment. Justus G. Gude and Walter Tucker, judges in the Fourteenth ward, convicted on the 27th ultimo, were fined \$5 and costs, and twelve months imprisonment. John Poulton, convicted on the 28th ultimo of assault on a negro voter and on a United States deputy marshal was fined \$5 and costs, and twelve months imprisonment.

Mr. Moody's Wonderful Labors.

It has been over three months since Mr. Dwight L. Moody reached Baltimore, and at once commenced his labors at Mt. Vernon M. E. Church. Leaving there, after preaching almost daily for three weeks, he commenced his labors at Eutaw Place Baptist Church in the afternoon, and with Grace M. E. Church at night. These two pulpits he supplied without intermission, save on Saturdays, for three or four weeks, and then transferred his efforts to Dr. Leyburn's church, Fayette street, in the afternoon of each day, and to the High Street Baptist Church at 7 P. M., and the Monument Street M. E. Church one hour later. For three weeks these meetings were continued and then transferred to the Second Presbyterian Church, Lloyd and East Baltimore street, at 7 P. M., and to the Broadway M. E. Church at 8 P. M., the same evening. All the present week he has been giving an additional sermon from the pulpit of the Broadway Presbyterian Church at 9 P. M. On Mondays and Saturdays he rests from his pulpit labors, but frequently attends a preachers' meeting, or conducts a prayer meeting at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms on those days.

He has not failed to preach to the unfortunate convicts at the Penitentiary every Sunday morning since he has been in Baltimore, and it will be recollected that he visited the Woman's Temperance Convention during its sittings, and made them an address.

Is there another man in the universe who could have successfully endured such a strain upon the mental and physical powers? Is it not a wonder of wonders that he has not long since succumbed? Such an avalanche of work—upon mind and body—is enough to have crushed any mortal being. And yet during all these labors, Mr. Moody has found time to devote six hours out of every twenty-four to close, undivided study. In fact, he says, his main object in coming to Baltimore, was that he might devote six hours of each day to the preparation of a new series of sermons for other places he may visit after he leaves this city.

Another remarkable feature in connection with this remarkable man must not be overlooked. In all this vast amount of labor he has performed, he has ever been able to invest his sermons with such interest that the people now flock to listen to his expositions of Scripture in the same great crowds that characterized all his audiences in the beginning of his labors. We say nothing of the lack of oratorical brilliancy and fascinating rhetorical skill, which have so distinguished pulpit speakers, who have preceded him. Surely Mr. Moody is sustained by Divine power and He who rules the universe and all that it contains, is continually directing his steps and guiding his movements.—Baltimorean.

A Mississippiian, who thought he understood the meshes of red tape,

sent \$2 to the proper authorities at Washington as an inducement to give him control of two postal routes in his section. His offer was indignantly refused. Times are hard, but postal routes do not yet retail at a dollar apiece.

Senator Davis of West Virginia.

Some reporter has taken the trouble to interview the Senior Senator from West Virginia, on the subject of the Democratic nominee for the Presidency. This gentleman favors Thurman, thinks very little of Tilden, and says that Bayard is too near the owner of No. 15, Gramercy Park to be successful. The New York Times thus comments upon this reported account of the Senator's views:

"That delightful and venerable busybody, Senator Davis, of West Virginia, has been giving to a reporter his view concerning possible Democratic candidates for the Presidency. Senator Davis is tolerably well known as the last man in Congress who insists that the Republicans in some mysterious manner stole 'untold millions' from the Treasury vaults during General Grant's administration. He shares with Glover the credit of being a marplot in his own party. For, though he persists in rummaging in the cabinets of the Treasury in search of the missing millions untold, he has the luck of Glover in finding nothing but Democratic frauds. The Senator seems to be what they call in West Virginia a free-spoken man, and his good-natured gabble with the reporter shows that he is 'only too happy' to give the world his opinion of the Democratic candidates. As the reporter superfluously remarks, Senator Davis 'has never taken any very prominent part in national politics.' He is chiefly known as the man with an idea, and what that idea is we have already hinted."

The call for \$20,000,000 more of 5-20s issued by the Treasury Department on Monday makes \$230,000,000 called in since January 1. This leaves outstanding only \$80,000,000 of the 5-20s of 1867 and some \$23,000,000 of the issue of 1868. At the rate in which the funding has been going on all the 6 per cents will be called in in about four weeks, except the bonds of 1881, which are not yet subject to call. It is probable that the Government will soon be calling in the 5 per cents. This is indicated by the London market, where the 4 per cent. bonds are quoted at one cent higher than the 5 per cents. The reason of this is that the holders of the 5s foresee the call that will bring their bonds down to par.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE.

I will offer for sale or rent the following well known farms: The

OLD CASTLE FARM, containing 24 acres. The

MCHENRY FARM, containing 150 acres of cleared land, with good buildings, suitable for summer boarders; it has fine water, also the

DEEP CREEK FARM, containing 75 acres cleared land in cultivation. These farms will be sold on

Wednesday, March 26th,

if not rented previous to that time, sales to take place at the Mt. Vernon Farm.

I will also, at the same time and place, sell Horses, Cows, Sheep, Hogs, Young Cattle, Grain, Hay, Farming Implements and Household and Kitchen Furniture.

For description of property and terms of sale, see handbills.

224 WILLIAM CASTEEL.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties

have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 1.

One-half acre of ground in the town of Oakland, improved by a

Two-story new frame dwelling house.

Good location. Title indisputable. This property will be sold very low.

NO. 2.

One-half acre of ground in the centre of Oakland, improved by a

Large Frame Dwelling House

and out buildings. A well of excellent water in the yard. This is one of the handsomest properties in the town. Can easily be divided into three good building lots. Title good.

NO. 3.

One of the best hills farms in Garrett county, 24 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 30 ACRES, 9 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 8 rooms and good cellar, GOOD BARN and stable. There is a good young orchard of 100 trees. The whole farm is under good fence. This farm will be offered for a short time at a very low price and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

Apply to

H. WHEELER COMBS,

Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

JOHN RICHARDSON,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

GRAIN CRADLES A SPECIALTY.

Also an Improved Hand Seed Sower, full y.

Send the Depot, Oakland, Md.

VARIETIES.

—There are ninety-one horses who have trotted a mile in 2:22 or less.

—A good deed—One conveying you \$50,000 worth of real estate.—*Norristown Herald.*

—The deepest mine in America is at present staying in California. It makes a hole 2,000 feet deep.

—The fellow who rang the church bell for a false alarm of fire told a lie.—*Hackensack Republican.*

—Can anyone tell why a man's chin feels as if it was two feet from his face in a cold day?—*Free Press.*

—Swapping diphtheria is what they call it now when spoony lovers hang over the gate on moonlight nights.

—Thirteen persons were arrested in Connecticut last year for using abusive language. Not one of them was an editor.

—The drinkers of the German Empire during 1878 drank \$41,068,768 gallons of beer, or about twenty gallons for each person.

—According to Joseph Cook, Boston has eight miles of grog shops. No wonder her streets are so crooked.—*Norristown Herald.*

—A gentleman writing from the West says that he is so altered since he left home that his "oldest creditor would not know him."

—She sang soprano sweetly— Her voice was like a dove— But on Sunday she ate onions, And thus busted up the dove.

—A Chicago paper says that "a young lady should never stretch her feet out in company." This bad habit must have caused a good deal of trouble in Chicago.—*Boston Post.*

—Two weeks ago opera cost the people of Chicago, including tickets, carriages and ceteras, at least \$100,000. Hard times, come again no more!—*Chicago Times.*

—The following is posted in front of a grocery store near Harvard Square: "Wooden pallets, six cents each. Notice—We did not steal these pallets, but we think the man who bought them of did."—*Boston Advertiser.*

—Last fall many of the Southern States cured and put by home-made bacon enough to last them until the next hog killing season. Bacon is the favorite meat for whites and blacks throughout the South; hitherto they had drawn it chiefly from Ohio.

—We would say to property owners that the sign "Take Notice" never has much effect, as people who will take almost anything else will piously let this article alone.—*Oil City Derrick.*

—It is pretty hard to find a believer in ghosts, and it is also pretty hard to find a man who won't wobble a little when he suddenly runs across a tablecloth flapping on the clothes-line in the dark back yard.—*Free Press.*

—"Do prohibition prohibit?" asks an exchange. We don't know. Does application apply? Or, if you want an easier one to begin on, does emigration banish?—*Irish Eye.*

—No man in America is so constantly in the public mind as the fellow who advertises ague cures and temperance bitters on the fences of the Republic.—*Hack-Eye.*

—Now, if you have got any weeding you want done, I'm your man," earnestly exclaimed the tramp who was at the back-door of a Danbury house, Thursday, looking for work.—*Danbury News.*

—Will science please stand up and tell us why a girl who freezes to death every time she sweeps off the front steps, can ride fifteen miles in a sleigh with nothing around her but some other girl's brother's arm, without even getting a blue nose?—*Pittston Press.*

—It has been suggested that the Young Ladies Cooking Club of this city adopt the name of "Belles of the Kitchen." And, by the way, it is recalled of one of them that she recently asked: "Where is the kitchen, mother, anyway?"—*Boston Tr. Democrat.*

—Every boy in the United States is informed, at an early age, that he is eligible for President of this great Republic. It would be a great deal better if this idea was more deeply implanted that it becomes fixed, for then the rush of young men into politics would be less, and we should have fewer second-hand holding office.—*New York Telegram.*

—Nordenskjöld may have discovered a northeast passage, but the young men of America feel no particular interest in the matter. What they want is some kind of a passage by which they can reach their rooms at four o'clock in the morning without awakening the old folks.—*Courier-Journal.*

—"I propose to have some decent singing at my funeral," said Mr. Sam Cook, of Alabaster, who was hanged on last Friday, and he led the singing himself.—*Buffalo Express.* The final strain, however, was too much for him.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

—Time may obliterate the hovels and make them mansions; may make Christians sinners, and poor men millionaires; but it can never take away the man by the grocery store who has just been reminded of an adventure he had during the war, and which he would like to relate to the crowd.—*Fulton Times.*

—The directors of the Bank of Glasgow who stole a million dollars from that institution have been committed to jail for periods of eight to eighteen months. If they had stolen a horse instead they would have been sent up for eight to eighteen years. Moral: Don't steal a horse—but rob a bank and then buy a coach and six and a brown stone mansion.—*Graphic.*

—After the unique and cautious verdict rendered recently by a coroner's jury at Tunbridge Wells, all disbelievers in the jury system should be converted. The verdict referred to was: "The child was suffocated, but there is no evidence to show that the suffocation was before or after death."

—A small man never sighs for greater bulk of stature and breadth of shoulders so much as when he goes into a crowded railway car, and sees a man that will weigh as much as three of him, spread out over four seats, pretending to be asleep.—*Hack-Eye.*

—They had a Vermont parson up before his congregation not long ago, for changing with "preaching long, dry and unedifying sermons." It is not known what was done with him; it is to be hoped, though, that they didn't hang him, for once get a thing of that kind started, and there's no telling where it will stop.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

—"There is one thing about a farm," said the granger-looking man from Guthrie Center, "that isn't improved by consolidation." "And what is that?" asked the young man from Adair. "Post holes, young man," said the old party, graciously. "Post holes; they ain't good for nothing of y'r run 'em together or bunch 'em."—*Hack-Eye.*

—A man off finds his cat is doing. So listen to my tale of woe. And put him in a downright trough. One day the town was like a trough. When Snythekins tried a fancy bough. The streets were filled with melted enough. His latest theme was driving through. The upper part of the avonright.

He raised his hand; but an awkward cough came as he tried his best to cough. He kept it in; but a strong hicough. Instead, he jerked his hand and fingers cough. He slipped and fell in a sudden trough. His legs flew out and his hat flew cough. 'Twas fun for the lady; for him 'twas tough. And worse than his ladylove's rebough. For he slid through the slush like a two-horse team.

—He rose in body and mind even nough. So, swells, take heed. Of your skill although you are aware, what may happen you never know.

—N. Y. Mail.

—The Paupers' Bonfire.

In the midst of the fire, and when the flames were fast becoming more and more enlarged, while the smoke poured from every part of the roof and the fire descended again after going upward, several thrilling incidents transpired.

Two men appeared in an upper front window in the south wing on the Seventh street side. Both were imbeciles. One of the twins, Fred Meyer, a German resident of Louisville, and admitted to the almshouse three months ago, understood the beckoning of those below him, and, realizing that he must escape, made a rope of blankets and bedding. One end he secured to something within the apartment in which he stood, and the other he threw out side. Men below placed feather beds in readiness to catch him when falling. Suddenly smoke and flames enveloped Meyer, whose hesitancy had kept him at the window-sill. He prepared to descend and grasped the rope. At the same moment the second imbecile, Henry Kohler, was driven closer to the window. The expression of his face will never be forgotten. He seemed not to understand the terrible situation, but, being driven to the window by the heat, was transfixed with astonishment, the flames behind and the space before to his mind appearing equally dangerous. What to do he seemed not to know. Meanwhile Meyer prepared to descend, and he had given up hope.

As the one fell headlong to the earth below, the other, his arms held up high, his head thrown back, his eyes upward, leaped backward into the red-hot fire! Meyer broke his neck; Kohler was burned to death.

James Kidley was admitted to the institution from the Anchorage asylum six weeks ago. He was suffering from epilepsy, and his mind was almost gone. Cut off from escape by the terrible situation, he had foolishly decided on seeking out to late, the unfortunate fellow leaped from the third-story window. His coat was on fire and so was his hair. The wind and the fall fanned the flames, and as he struck the beds below, the flames licked him, popping and hissing with renewed force. He was removed to a stable and will die.

Christina Johnston, a German, was severely burned last evening. She courted danger by running up and down under a cornice of the structure. Suddenly a burning cornice fell, and striking her, inflicted serious injuries. It is feared by her husband that Mrs. Johnston's eyesight will be lost.

Another death occurred by jumping. Thomas Dixon being the victim. He leaped from the rear of the building and was almost instantly killed by fracture of the skull. His corpse was immediately taken up by the coroner's jury.

The eyes remained open, ghastly in death, shriveled limbs, a dark gash on the forehead, clotting blood, lips apart and toothless gums, forming a picture frightful to look upon.

A singular coincidence in connection with the fire was a remark made by Catherine Matthews, an inmate of the almshouse, about six weeks ago. She frequently visited the Fifth street Eye and Ear Infirmary for treatment, and one day remarked to a physician at the infirmary that she was anxious to leave the almshouse.

"Are you dissatisfied with the place?" asked the physician.

"Not at all; but I feel a premonition that the building will soon be destroyed by fire."

Mrs. Matthews is an old woman, between seventy and eighty years old, and the physician was much impressed with the conversation, but curiosity prompted him to ask the question:

"Why do you suppose the building will be burned?"

"Why, sir," replied she, "I saw the signs of fire in the heavens."

The origin of the fire was for a while involved in much obscurity, but there can be little doubt that it is as follows: One of the employees of the almshouse, named Dravitsky, was sitting near the elevator yesterday morning quietly smoking his pipe. When he had finished, he carelessly knocked the ignited ashes out of his pipe down through the passage of the elevator.

So happened that the lower part of the elevator passage in the building was utilized as closets, which contained dry clothing, coal-oil, etc., and perhaps dry wood. The sparks from the pipe falling into the bins set it on fire and when once the flames began to gain force the elevator

way served as a huge flue to fan them into resistless fury. This is the only way to account for the fire, and there is every reason to believe that it is the solution of the mystery.

The almshouse contained 330 paupers when the fire broke out. The males were in the south and the females in the north wing of the building. They poured out in all directions, hobbling, running and crawling. Many fled to the fields and many to town.

Some in rage, some in rage; But none in velvet gowns.

The aged, the infirm and those who are crippled were placed on beds and left in the almshouse yard. Such bed-clothing as could be gathered up was thrown over them, but their thin blood and spare limbs caused the unfortunate to suffer very much from a cold, penetrating wind which prevailed. The fire over and the crowds away, the paupers returned. The news that Mayor Baxter had provided another home for them seemed communicated by telephones or magic, so quickly did they appear, arising from all parts of the adjacent country.

The coming of the Mayor's witness another scene of interest. Those who were able climbed into the vehicles, and others were assisted. Old Uncle Joe, with his black face and white, kinky hair, old Aunt Jemima, her eyes full of tears and expressions of bewilderment and wonder; a fast-fading Frenchman; an Irish laborer with back paralyzed; a German, with a blue shirt, supporting his wife, and American or two could be seen huddled up in one wagon. All seemed as brothers, and no one appeared the least mindful of anything disagreeable about his or her next-door neighbor.

Scores swarmed around the burning walls, looking like they not only had lost their best friend, but all else in the world beside, as indeed they had.

"Where will they take us?" sharply asked a very old woman, whose bright brown eyes twinkled with the lustre of sauntered by.

"To Forest Hill," said the doctor. "Where is that?"

"Beyond Phoenix."

"I'll not go. I'll not go. I'll not be put in a beer garden," she shrieked. "It is not a beer garden, ma'am."

"It is a good place," he doesn't mean Cave Hill Cemetery, but Forest Hill, a lovely almshouse."

"Ah, ah," she cried; "good, I will go there."

An object of great interest in the field was a colored man 108 years old. He shivered and shook, but managed without to talk a little.

"The old man's home done gone sure 'nuff," he said. "Pears like I'm going too. I've lived here all my days, and I want to die here too."

His accents were piping, and his limbs like reeds. The negro's name is Harry Tench, and his former master, from whom the almshouse land was purchased, as well as others, testify to his age.

Under the direction of Dr. Lloyd, the inmates of the Western District, all the paupers who remained were taken to Forest Hill, where they will be taken care of. The injured will be cared for, and the dead given decent burial.

Farther down the road a short time back the discovery of a small time, a Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Fast Hound.

J. A. Ford, of Battle Creek, Mich., owns a heavy-built mastiff hound. Business one day called him to Ceresco, a small village eight miles distant, and the dog accompanied him. On his return he got on board the train and did not discover the absence of his dog until the train began moving, when he stepped to the back platform of the car and there saw that the hound had just started. The dog overtook the train, but as the speed of the train was constantly quickening, his endeavors to jump on board were fruitless. The train began to whiz faster, and the dog quickened his pace, and until within a mile or two of this city kept up with cars, which were going at the rate of eighteen miles an hour. He arrived a few minutes after the cars, his feet sore and bleeding from contact with the splinters on the ties, having made the distance of eight miles in half an hour.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

He Stayed Mesmerized.

RECENTLY a York street family entertained a number of friends, and among the guests was a Nicholas street young man with mischief in his eye, and who had a penchant for practical joking. There was a merchant, who boasted during the evening of being able to put the strongest mind in the room under the influence of mesmerism. It occurred to the Nicholas street young man at that time, and the other quickened his pace, and until within a mile or two of this city kept up with cars, which were going at the rate of eighteen miles an hour. He arrived a few minutes after the cars, his feet sore and bleeding from contact with the splinters on the ties, having made the distance of eight miles in half an hour.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

That theory didn't hold with the fireman, and the oldest daughter was called upon.

"I expect it was spontaneous combustion," she began. "You see, in my room up stairs, where the fire broke out, there was a hole in the chimney. I didn't like the smoke coming in my room, so I stuffed the hole full of straw. It may be that the straw and the mortar and the bricks caused spontaneous combustion."

The fireman were about to accept her theory when the small boy of the family came up and said:

"I know all about it. Ye see, Bill Smith was on the shed-a-heaven snow balls at dogs. Tom, the fellow with an arm, was in the barn playin' with my goat. That Turner girl she was on the fence out there callin' 'em names, and her mother had the clothes line and was tryin' to lasso a stick of wood off a wagon in the alley. I went down cellar to see if my mud-turtle had got away, and I was just tryin' to set the cat on him when I heard father fall down stairs and mother give a yell, and that's how the house got afire, and now I won't have to go to school for six weeks."—*Free Press.*

Sylvester Scott, the Bear Hunter.

A Sonoma County (California) exchange says: Thomas Porter tells us that Sylvester Scott visited his buckeye home a few days ago last Friday, and that up to that time on a single hunt he had killed thirteen bears and one panther. Mr. Scott is the most successful bear hunter in California, and his fame has gone far beyond the limits of his adoption. A hunt with Scott on the trail of bruin is an event of interest in the life of the most experienced sportsman. Mr. Scott is a farmer and stock-raiser, and quite a character in his way. He is an old settler in Sonoma, having raised a family on a ranch in the mountains. Although

Night-Blindness.

What is spoken of as "a remarkable case of defective vision" has been discovered in North Carolina. The story is that three children of a seafaring man by the name of James Howard, who lives on Ocracoke Island, not far from Tarboro, became totally blind as soon as the sun goes down, and only recover their sight when the sun rises again.

During the day they are said to possess excellent sight, and nothing in the appearance of their eyes indicates anything like disease. The youngest is three years old, the eldest ten, and all have eyes of a light-blue color. By many persons this is considered to be indeed a remarkable case, but since the publication of the story it has been found that "night blindness" by no means uncommon. Among the Russian peasantry it is very often met with, and, strange to say, with them it is a malady of periodical occurrence. Every year toward the close of the long Lenten fast, the Russian peasants are at night stricken with total blindness, though during the day their vision may be perfectly unimpaired, and this apparently strange phenomenon continues until some time after Easter-Day.

The explanation given is that "night blindness" results from the want of fatty secretion, the peasant during the fast giving up eating eggs, lard—fat of any kind, and the use of milk. When the fast is over and the holiday feasts have supplied again the needful fatty secretion, the blindness disappears and the vision is once more restored to its normal condition.

A number of cases of "night blindness" have been noticed in this State, the defect in the power of the sight after sundown being greater in some cases than in others. How far the Russian theory would account for the trouble in these instances is of course doubtful, but it would be curious and interesting to experiment with their diet for a month or two. There is something decidedly corroborative of the theory, however, in the fact that the three North Carolina children live on a small island, and have doubtless all their life been fed almost altogether upon fish. The Russian theory might suggest a mode of treatment to the oculists. How would it do to liberally administer Russian herring-liver oil in the shape of train-oil cock-tails and paraffine candies?

But one point worthy of serious consideration is the question as to the prevalence of this apparently newly-discovered disease or defect among sailors and officers of vessels. How many of the recent terrible disasters may be attributed to the fact that the look-out was more or less unable to see clearly after night-fall? In the course of the investigation it is said that a light brought close to the eyes is only dimly seen, and conveys no ideas of size or shape to them, and in this connection it is to be noted that in almost every investigation into the cause of the disasters at sea the evidence of the survivors as to the clearness with which the lights were seen before the collision materially differs. By one the lights were clearly discernible, by another but dimly, and by another not at all. This surely calls for some inquiry. If it should be clearly established that "night blindness" is as much a visual defect as is color-blindness, the latter being as fully recognized as the other, every seaman when examined should have his eyesight tested, and "night blindness" should be decided as a bar to entrance into the service as color-blindness is now.—*Baltimore American.*

No One to Blame.

The other day when a house on Fifth street took fire and was saved by the firemen in a damaged condition they set about trying to discover the cause of the accident, and in so doing questioned various inmates of the structure. The head of the house had his theory all ready.

"It is my opinion," he began, "that some enemy of mine climbed to the roof and emptied coals on the shingles." The idea was laughed at and the wife said:

"Well, there was a lamp up stairs, but it was not lighted. Now, if the rats got hold of matches and tried to light that lamp, they would have lit the house. I lighted a match on the bed as to blow it out. I don't say they set the house afire on purpose, but you know how careless rats are."

That theory didn't hold with the fireman, and the oldest daughter was called upon.

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about forty years of age, he has done his share in reclaiming and populating the wilderness. He and two of his neighbors have built a school-house for their district and furnished its census roll, which comprises thirty-nine children. Scott's contribution is fourteen. He and his boys, by their own labors, have fenced his ranch, comprising in one tract 4,000 acres. During the winter months Scott always indulges his passion for bear hunting. He has a pack of twenty-five trained hounds, and when he starts on the trail he scouts the mountains for miles about his stock, until not a trace of the presence of a live bear can be found. A campaign frequently lasts for a month, seldom less than ten days or a fortnight, and rarely results in the killing of less than a dozen bears. Scott is a most remarkable pedestrian. Put O'Leary or Weston beside him on a trail a bear in the hills and he will walk their legs off, and break every bone in their bodies in a day. He always goes on foot, keeps up with the hounds, and is on hand to close with bruin as soon as the dogs bay him. How he gets over the ground so fast is a mystery, and how he slides down rocky and precipitous descents, as he does every day when on the trail, without ever being injured, is a wonder to his companions.

A couple of English tourists accompanied him on his last hunt. On their return they were loud in their admiration and wonder, one of them declaring that in following a sportsman's bent around the world he had never met such another hunter, nor experienced such exciting sport elsewhere.

A Unique Legacy.

Old John R. Reed and his wife last evening celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage and were very happy. Old John is the gas man and captain of the superintendents at the Walnut street theater, where he has been for forty-four years and never was absent from one performance. He has one wish, he says, that the theater to him was for a century. "Well, I love the theater, and when the bad Hamlets comes 'round I'll prompt them on the grave scene. But, seriously, I want my head to stay on this stage, where it has, with my hand done solid for a century."

Old John and his wife have had a happy journey through life, and have raised quite a family of children, nearly all of whom have adopted the stage as a profession. Last night when the Russians in the room and on the stage, the theater, for the old man was on the stage during the performance of the "Exiles," and gave him hearty congratulations. Among those who came was old John's son, who has been given forty-one years' continuous service at the Walnut street theater, and who was attached to Cooke's circus when it was located on the ground now occupied by the Continental hotel.

Old John keeps the gallery door, and has been at his post for twelve years every night the house has been opened. Previous to that he was for nearly thirty years the mastercarpenter of the establishment. In his youth he was a soldier in the English army, and although verging on four score he is still strong and hearty, and, as he said when shaking hands with Reed: "John, we've been together nearly a lifetime, and I can tell you, when the curtain rang up, nor we haven't missed a meal," and the veterans shook hands heartily. In the early days of Reed's captaincy of the "supers" he had in his service many who have since then become distinguished in the profession into which they entered so humbly. First of these stand John E. Owens, W. J. Florence and half a dozen others scarcely less famous.

The old gentleman's speech was a novelty and read thus:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—There is no use my making a speech, for a man who has been married fifty years should have some consideration. I have known when I was a young man that I should have lived to see fifty years of married life I should have had a wife to keep me company, and I have been in this, or "one" has furnished the "gas" of this family, and very liberally at that. I have known when I was a young man that I should have lived to see fifty years of married life I should have had a wife to keep me company, and I have been in this, or "one" has furnished the "gas" of this family, and very liberally at that. I have known when I was a young man that I should have lived to see fifty years of married life I should have had a wife to keep me company, and I have been in this, or "one" has furnished the "gas" of this family, and very liberally at that.

And when he gave the toast he was no less original, for he gave it in rhyme.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A Secret Worth Knowing by Housekeepers.

A sort of trade-secret among upholsterers, it is said, is this recipe for rid-ding furniture of moths. A set of furniture that seemed to be alive with the larvae, and from which hundreds of these pests had been picked and brushed, was set into a room by itself. Three gallons of benzine were purchased, at thirty cents a gallon in retail. Using a small watering-pot, with a fine rose-sprinkler, the whole upholstery was saturated through and through with the benzine. Result: Every moth, larva and egg was killed, and its entire odor disappeared in three or four days. Not the slightest harm happened to the varnish, or wood, or fabric, or hair-stuffing. That was months ago, and not a sign of moth has since appeared. The carpets were also well sprinkled all round the sides of the room, with equal good effect. For furs, blankets—indeed, all woolen articles containing moths—benzine is most valuable. Put them in a box, sprinkle them with benzine, close the box tightly, and in a day or two the pests will be exterminated, and the benzine will all evaporate on opening. In using benzine great care should be taken that no fire is near by, as the stuff, in fluid or vapor form, is very inflammable.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

Clay and Peanut Coffee.

The writer heretofore, while sitting in the office of a large coffee and spice mill a few years ago, heard a clerk ask the manager whether an order for a large quantity of ground coffee could be filled within a certain time. Before replying the manager stepped to a speaking-tube, whistled, and then asked: "Has that cargo of peanuts arrived yet?" Having received an answer apparently satisfactory, he told the clerk that the order could be filled in the time mentioned.

In the course of investigating this subject the *Evening Post's* representative happened to meet an old acquaintance formerly engaged in a coffee and spice mill. On being asked about some of the tricks of the trade he said:

"Now, look here, you think that there's nothing too bad to be done in one of these mills, but I can tell you of a trick that beats any adulteration they ever did dream out of sight."

Having obtained a promise that no names should be used, he said he had been asked a couple of years ago if he would like to undertake the manufacture of artificial coffee. Being of a speculative turn of mind (and, en passant, none too scrupulous) he went into the business.

"We used to buy a very soft, fine blue clay, grind it thoroughly and dry out the water. It was then moistened to a molding consistency with extract of chicory and dandelion, molded into coffee bean shape and mixed with a certain proportion of pure coffee. When roasted it had all the appearance of genuine coffee, with the additional advantage to us of weighing more. Using 25 per centum of clay beans, which weighed about 25 per centum more than the real coffee, we would get 61 per centum more weight out of a given quantity by measure, and this additional weight was enough to pay for the working of the clay into shape; so that our clay coffee gave us a clean profit of 25 cents on the dollar, beside the profit on the genuine coffee."

"Did you sell much of it?"

"We did a very large business. We could undersell any other house in the market, but we never ran down our prices so as to excite suspicion. By keeping just enough below market rates to secure a sale for all we could handle, we kept up good profits and a good reputation."

"Where did your clay come from?"

"That I can't tell you. I've gone out of the business myself for reasons of my own."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Dying With His Boots On.

A few days ago a drummer from the East was taking a nip in a saloon near the Central Depot, and he put the proprietor up to a new dodge. It was to place on the hot stove what seemed to be an ounce ball and cartridge, but the cartridge or shell was of course empty. Very few loungers would care to remain in the room and wait for the expected explosion, and once out doors they would give room to cash embers. The saloonist procured three or four of the "bombshells," and the trick was a success from the start. When he had roped in three or four friends to aid him they could clear the room of loafers in one minute by the watch, and the fat on their ribs grew in thickness.

Yesterday morning an ominously-looking cloud, who seemed to have been first bitten by contract, and whose old overcoat was too ragged to even tangle the cold, dropped into the place in a quiet way and at once tried to surround the coal-stove. The saloonist asked him if he didn't want a hot drink, and he replied:

"O, I guess not—I'll thaw out by the fire after an hour or two."

Pretty soon a hint was given him that he could buy ten-cent cigars for five cents, and that reminded him that he had a clay pipe and some tobacco in his pocket. The saloonist thereupon determined to scare him out, and while fixing the fire he placed one of the decoys on the stove, and with the exclamation that some fiend had conspired to assassinate him. The stranger rose up, realized the peril, and called out: "How long fore the darned thing will shoot off, and haven't a minute to live if you don't get out doors?" was the wild answer as the saloonist made a dive for a rear room.

"Pete Adams," began the stranger, as he shook off his overcoat, "you haven't got a terminal thing to live for, and you might as well go under now, when coffins are cheap. Brace up, old boy, and die with your boots on—whoop!"

Picking up a stool he knocked the hot water can off the stove, and the fire, and he was whaling away at the beer tables when the saloonist rushed in and screamed out:

"Fly! Fly, or you'll be a dead man!"

"Welcome! King of terrors!" whooped Peter as he tossed a table clear over the bar-keeper's head.

Three or four men came in to help scare him, but before they had succeeded in jamming him down behind the coal-box they had all been bumped and bruised enough to last them for a month.

"I'm the clothes-pin that never flies from nothing nor nobody!" remarked Peter as they finally let him up and sought to get \$20 damages.

He hadn't a red cent, and when he had jumped through a back window and entered down the alley his faded and ragged overcoat alone remained to tell that he had been there.—*Free Press.*

"I tell you what, sir, there's ink in old numbers," he said. "Why, there was old Jeremy Puckett lived to be ninety-nine, and Mrs. Arnold died at a hundred and five, and Spurio Billy McCrackers departed this life aged one hundred and seven. Suppose, now, that he'd a-died when he was just even a hundred and ten, why, sir, I'll bet to grations he wouldn't have lived more'n fifty or sixty years."

The oldest inhabitants in Texas and Louisiana do not recollect a winter in which such an amount of snow has fallen as during the present. There have been several weeks of skating around Dallas, Texas, and sleighs have been run for the amusement of the public at Shreveport. Let a while the telegraph wires were down for a week near Galveston under loads of sleet that coated them.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

SOLILOQUY.

The want of faith in the virtuous power of public principles is the cause of our troubles. The best of men by their ends, the best of action comes, they get the slip, and we by despising, sense taught contrivance to give the noblest object—just this once, but this "once" comes as often as the end. To be achieved seems to demand the aid of the poor earthy element, and thus the high resolve, steeped in compassion, of low-born man, like the earth-splashed snow, is lost of its virgin purity disposed.

It seems man's nature to forestall the end, nor patient wait the course of Providence. Our little fearful hastes contrasts how well with the slow, calm, majestic ways of Heaven. A wrong exists, we long to rectify it out, but looking power by wholly noble means we are reduced to a state of helplessness. To let it be, or in this strange employ, the subtle devil to delirious himself, thus through impetuous jealousy to mend the world by wretched makeshift means.

Not by the martyr-spirit which endures till it can practice what it dares proclaim, food by good only—no confusion broad, nor right the world by devil-power of wrong. We can wait the course of Providence, but our little fearful hastes contrasts how well with the slow, calm, majestic ways of Heaven. A wrong exists, we long to rectify it out, but looking power by wholly noble means we are reduced to a state of helplessness. To let it be, or in this strange employ, the subtle devil to delirious himself, thus through impetuous jealousy to mend the world by wretched makeshift means.

Thus in calm moments of abstraction we, freed from the forwardness of real life, with liberty, or love, or life at stake, or fierce ambition leaping in the brain, hate or revenge, not overcome we seize the nearest blade. Yea, where the love of good, the honest blade, truth prevails, the momentary opportunity may not return.

And, with equal hands, too, we seize the prize; Apples of Sedon ashes in our grasp.

O dark Deluge, half believing man, A god in reason, but a devil in action.

MY AUNT'S WILL.

"We are none of us perfect, thank goodness," said Caroline, my eldest sister, with an aggravating laugh. "I do not claim to be a paragon, by any means, and it would take the little short of a saint to poke down in the country and hobble through life at the beck of a fractious old woman. I shall not go for one!"

"Caroline!" said mother, in a mild tone of rebuke. "Poor little soul! She rarely ever asserted her authority before the elder girls. They were all Rushtons, every inch, and poor little mamma had learned all about the Rushton blood years before I was born. They were a stern, proud, arrogant set, and in her neck eyes, were more like queens and ogres, than her husband's relatives. How Gerald Rushton came to marry a poor country curate's daughter remained a mystery to the family, and with a woman's instinct freshened by the memory of my mother's sad face and tearful eyes, I think she had puzzled over the enigma through many lonely hours, only that the question might have been put to her consciousness a little differently. As, how was it that she had been brought to hold in idolatry a man of my father's temperament."

He was very unlike her imagined hero, quite unlike the lover she had expected would come up the rose walk at Ambrey rectory to ask her to marry him. My mother rarely ever spoke of her later years as a wife, but often with even extenuation of their first meeting, and the childish fondness with which she regarded him.

It had been made a matter of reproach to her always by his relatives, and my father. I think he never entirely forgave her for her share in his alienation from his family. He died with that antagonism in his heart, and my mother had suffered silently, rearing her three girls as well as she could on the slender patrimony left her, with the question of the old curate's dignity of character to restrain her from appealing to the great people down in Kent.

Caroline, now in her twenty-third year, had been waiting some years, rather impatiently, for a duke or viscount to come down into the country and marry her for her peachy cheeks and shoe-black eyes. But nowadays dukes prefer a bad complexion and £10,000 a year to a captivating person whose sole flower is in mere personal attraction.

Edith was already twenty-one, and felt aggrieved at her sister for not having made a match, leaving the field to her. Not strong like Caro, Edith was, however, a pretty girl, with fine, lady-like hands, and a carriage a princess might have envied.

I believe I was seldom thought of by any one until I discovered I was too much grown to utilize the cast-off frocks of the girls, and was now a tall, awkward girl of eighteen, with large elbows and a sandy complexion, like about this time that I had made much of my musical chance, and, what with a few lessons from the village organist and the drumming through long winter evenings on the old harpsichord in the sitting-room, I had suddenly become proficient in a small way; enough, so, at least, to admit of taking a few of Miss Harmon's scholars in the afternoons. The money I earned this way seemed, no doubt, a prodigious sum to poor mamma, whose common condition was a state of perfect impenitence.

Mother had often declared that both Caro and Edith possessed the hands of musicians, so slender, supple white, while mine were overgrown from the wringing of dish-cloths, and red from boiling water.

Providence had given me my bony hands with music in them, and a wonderful voice, which Miss Harmon had declared made me almost seem pretty. She never knew, kind soul, how she made my heart ache with a dull, horrible pain, when she dealt me this deprecating praise.

The girls and mamma were in the little dun-colored morning-room, which had once been my father's study, with closed blinds, ripping up an ancient chair, upholstered in a grand Arab pattern of scarlet and gold, to construct

an overdress for Caroline's cherry silk, the sleeves and bodice of which were quite beyond repair. The chair had been shrouded in gray holland for the last dozen years, and the silk really was unworn.

Who ever thought a letter would find its way from the outside world to our sober little house behind these pollard willows, like so many transmigrated Rushtons, tall and angular, still keeping guard over mamma and her brood, impatiently. "Very likely it is from some forgotten creditor of poor papa's."

Poor little mamma's cap-ribbons trembled and fluttered while she read the few words, written, it might be, by an artful clerk in Lincoln Inn Fields, the letters were so aggressive.

"Well, girls," with a faint attempt at cheerfulness—"here's a chance for you, at last. This letter is from your Aunt Ruth Rushton, your father's eldest sister, who never spoke to him after he married me—though I do not remember it against her now. I have always thought of Ruth as being a superior woman—a very superior woman."

I have heard your father say that she spoke four languages in her young days and that she was a great belle then."

"I brought out a contemptuous 'laugh' from the girls. This was the letter which proved a turning-point in my life:

"SISTER-IN-LAW: I hear you are blessed with three daughters. I am childless, bed-ridden old woman, with no one to care for me. I need some strong, active young person daily and hourly. Send me a niece. She shall be paid for her trouble. I suppose you consider them all paragons, but beauty is not indispensable. Honesty and good morals are. Let me know at once. Your obedient servant,

"RUTH IN SHIRAZ."
"Of the 'Pines, Kent.'"

"What an insult!" said Edith. "Horrible old woman! After all these years of neglect, she would now make a maid-servant of us. I shall not go."

Then Caroline delivered the address at the beginning of my story.

Poor mamma picked the wadding from the back of the stuffed chair like a bird pecking at barley; all the time a cloud creeping over her pale face.

"No, of course you'll neither leave me, nor after this letter, but it seems like flying in the face of Providence to refuse. It is not like going out to service, you know, after all. The coming winter will be very hard on me, and I can't see my way out very clearly. There's Agnes—we might let her go; although I should miss her sadly. And she has not a decent gown to go in. Her next quarter will not be due for a long time yet."

"What does it matter?" I said at last, my heart filled with bitterness. "I should not be expected to dress greatly. I am ready to go just as I am."

"O, I dare say," said Caro, in high disdain. "Playing the drudge to you, Edith, but there's to be no god-mother nor prince in the story. You're going to drudge and slave for a hideous old tyrant, and wear her ridiculous finery for pay. But anything for an excuse to leave the drudgery to me, Edith and I, you ungrateful thing!"

"I've done it all my life uncomplainingly," I picked up spirit to say, confident it would not help my case, however.

"Don't quarrel now, just before separating," said poor mamma, almost sternly.

And so it was settled that I should leave home; the letter was posted, my handbag, who was to look for me Tuesday fortnight, some little time before allowed for my preparations. These were ridiculously simple. My few things were to be "gotten up" as the clear-starchers say, in the changeable silk gown of mamma's the smelly side out, and could have wept at the thought of how I should look in it. This, and my old black, and one or two prints, were what I packed in my mean little trunk with many sobs and tears, and bidding farewell to mamma, who cried so bitterly, her thin arms wound about my neck, as if all her poor heart left her by misfortune was bursting in twain.

"Good-bye, mamma darling, I shall write often, and if there are any earnings they shall come to you."

"One would think that Agnes were on the eve of starting to America," sneered Edith, shaking my head coldly, and giving me a dabby kiss on my tear-stained cheek.

O, I never knew what a dear little dun-colored home it was, until I had turned my back upon it in the chill September rain.

A gray-haired servant, in gray stockings and rusty small clothes, met me at the station, with an ancient affair on four wheels, drawn by an animal not at all unlike the solemn old man who said his name was Dark, and whom I shocked utterly by calling him Mr. Dark.

I had plenty time for reflection as we left the highway, turning up through the avenue of paternal hemlocks, to the no less forbidding old house, with a quantity of wings and windows, a rambling porch at the side, and one or two statues on the terraces all soggy with rain, and littered over with droppings from the pines, whose funeral branches had for years kept the sunshine from that gloomy portal.

A staid, elderly woman, in a respectable silk gown, met me at the door with the intelligence that my aunt was quite put about at having kept the tea waiting a quarter of an hour, which I accepted as an omen of a bad beginning.

She was already sitting at the head of the table in the dining-room—a grant apartment, with a high ceiling, heavy mahogany furniture, and tall silver candlesticks.

A pale old woman, with snow-white hair and burning black eyes, with all their old fire still smoldering in their depths.

She held out one hand, shrouded in a black-lace mitten.

"Come here! And so you are my niece? But you are no Rushton. She has sent me the plainest one, of course. Well, I cursed your mother for her beauty years ago. I am glad I shall not be reminded of it in you. Sit down there, at the foot, don't keep me waiting. Hand her the tray, Stevens."

The pale, ghastly glimmer of the wax light on the Rushton plate, the whispering of the wind in those gloomy trees, the rustle of the silk gown as Stevens came and went between my new mistress and I, taken with the strangeness of the situation, and the remembrance of poor little mamma's tearful speeches, and the plaintive song of the robin, deprived me of all appetite, and I only mimed at the current jam and biscuit.

Stevens cleared away the things, leaving the cloth and the candles, and standing at the back of Miss Rushton's chair, and I could not accept her offer of a glass of wine, and I do not intend to.

In spite of that hard face and those fierce eyes, a sudden, strange pity filled me. How hard it must have been, how hard for one in whose veins still flowed the wild current of the Rushton blood.

She beckoned me to her side impatiently.

"I want to say, Agnes, that if your mother sent you here thinking to make much of it, she is mistaken. I take you into my service as I would any worthy and disinterested young person. I shall pay you your wages quarterly, £10 per year and your living, which is all I will be worth; and I do not intend to add one pound or promise any favors from the fact of your being Gerald Rushton's daughter. You understand?"

I nodded silently, feeling too much hurt to trust my voice.

"Stevens, my cabinet!"

She unlocked the box and took out some bank-notes with her gloved hand.

"I make it a rule to give one quarter in advance. Here are ten pounds, Stevens, will you acquaint you with your duties and show you to your chamber. I shall not require you before nine in the morning. Good-night."

"Not tired, but glad to escape from that room, I ventured to raise one thin lid to my lips, but shrank back—those fingers were icy cold."

I was not naturally a timid girl, but the lofty corridors, highly vaulted passages, and shadowy room, with its dim light, made me feel cold and frightened. Everything about the room was dark and ponderous. Somehow, the canopied bedstead, with its blood-red curtains, made me think of the tower.

I declined the assistance of a maid, and Stevens retired, leaving me one waxlight, which threw gigantic shadows on the wall. My duties were not hard or various. I was to answer my aunt when she bade me, be always at her chair back, and speak only when spoken to. I fell asleep at last, thinking of poor little mamma's first quarter's salary.

My life was an uneventful one at the Pines. I was never absent from my aunt, but grew no more intimate with her than at first. We had no company save Miss Rushton's surgeon and a solicitor, who came once a month to dine, and sang very little, and only in secret, as the grand piano had been opened in twenty years, as Miss Rushton did not tolerate music.

One evening, when she dismissed me, my friend here to-morrow. He is to be my heir, and I caution you against designing or trying to gain his favor."

"What a little thing you are! And what you are Gerald Rushton's daughter? What are you doing at the Pines?"

"Do you not know? Let me pass, please."

"You have a wonderful fly from me? You do have a wonderful fly, which ought to be cultivated. You should sing more."

"Miss Rushton does not like singing; and I am paid to keep her quiet."

"I am not a Scotch wit. Please promise not to hide yourself away or run from me again."

"I cannot."

With easy grace he stepped aside, and I shall find you out wherever you are."

I almost had a heart to hate Hugh Kennedy for his cruel pursuit of me; yet, oh, I learned to love him. He came into my life when it was barren and cheerless, and my heart grew around him, until I felt that it would kill me to go away. Yet go I must. My aunt would never forgive me. She had higher aims for Hugh. Here was a prince for Cinderella, but no god-mother. I hugged my mad passion to my bosom and fled faster and faster from Hugh. One night my aunt's bed curtain caught on fire, and in rescuing her I burned my hands and face terribly. She was wheeled out on the terrace, while Dark extinguished the flames.

When I came to, Hugh was holding me in his arms, pitying my poor seared hands, and kissing them passionately.

I rushed from him and hid myself in my own room, with my great joy and great sorrow, thinking only that Hugh had kissed me, and that I must leave him forever.

O, if I could have flung my arms around poor mamma, and cried myself still.

Hugh was in the corridor the next morning as I came down toward my aunt's door.

"Agnes, darling, you shall hear me? Agnes, I love you truly, as God is my judge! I mean right by you, my girl. Will you listen to me?"

"O, Hugh, I cannot! Let me go—let me go, if you pity me!"

He was crushing my hand in his. His breath came in quick gasps. Should I throw away my only chance of heaven? But my promise—

"You shall not go! Do you love me, Agnes? Why tell me that?"

"Yes, yes—I love you, Hugh! Let me go now."

"One passionate embrace, and I fled to my aunt's room."

"You have come, Agnes, to hear me thank you again for saving my life. But you did me no service."

"O, no, no! I came to tell you, aunt, that I must go away—to ask a release from you."

"It is not that—only I must go away."

"And what if I will not?"

"O, aunt, you cannot be so cruel! She took my hand in hers—still cold and clammy."

"You love Hugh, Agnes. Well, you shall go home to-morrow, if you wish. Leave me now."

Hugh had an interview with aunt, and wrote me the result by the hand of Stevens:

"My only love: I have nothing to offer you now but my life—my undivided heart. We can be happy in each other's love, for you must and shall be mine."

"HUGH."

This letter I wrote on my heart. My aunt's solicitor came that night. We knew that the will was being changed. Hugh had offended the hard, old woman by loving an Aubrey.

"At night my aunt died suddenly of paralysis. I cannot tell how it shocked me. Stevens and I dressed her in a white satin bridal dress which had been folded away forty years. This stroke was attributed for assuming to be what she was not, as she had never been a paralytic! She was to be married in a fortnight to a man she loved passionately. I forbade her dancing. She went to a hustling hall, and while waltzing received the intelligence that he had shot himself. She took a vow never to stand on her feet again, and she never left. Stevens told me this. She had made me her heir, and I married Hugh and gave it back to him."

Exchange.

The Country Which Is to Compete With America as a Wheat Producer.

A great many people have very hazy ideas about Russia in general, and Siberia in particular. The latter vast territory, some 1,200 miles from north to south, and 1,500 from east to west, has been subjected in the minds of many persons through the pathetic story of the "Exiles of Siberia," to influences akin to those which have molded the ideas of many Englishmen and Americans.

Photographs of snow (or rather) besprinkled entities all fur capped, legged and belted in Red River capotes; a wolf or two sneaking in the foreground; a black bear lazily gambling on a tree in the rear, with several "Tajiks" on the far, frosty horizon, in mocassins and snowshoes, apparently chasing nothing in particular, are sent home plentifully to admiring country cousins, and help to foster the notion of a land of snow.

No doubt, a country of such vast extent as Siberia must be in different climates, and the soil and products must be as various. But though the northern parts are cold and desolate, there are extensive fertile regions which—those watered by the great river Ob especially—will, it is said, now have their wheat and other products brought into competition with American wheat supply. The southern part of the country is fertile, with immense plains or steppes, some, no doubt, sandy and barren, but others well watered, open tracts between forests, generally adapted for tillage and pasture. In fact, Siberia is a country of many and varied endowments and capabilities—rich in fine furs and skins, gold, silver, iron, lead and copper; and having also coal in the northern part.

The Russian caravans that travel every year through the country with their merchandise to China, passing through Tobolsk, on the Ob, where also all the furs furnished by Siberia are brought into a warehouse, and thence forwarded to the Siberian Chancery at Moscow. Under proper trade development the exports of Siberia ought to be very large, and greatly in excess of the imports. It affords a variety of commodities which are of great use to foreigners, and its artíficers want neither tools nor materials to carry on their trade, though they are lacking in industry and push on account of the cheapness of food, and other easy conditions of life.

Much fine wheat should come out of the Tobolsk district. Agriculture, cattle feeding, fishing and hunting, have indeed for ages been the chief occupations of the Russian people, though national development in other ways has been the rule since the great Peter civilized the barbarous subjects of his vast empire. Russia, in commerce, as in agriculture, now holds a rank among the nations of the world of which her progress could have formed no conception, and which it can assign no limits.—Toronto Mail.

Our Young Folks.

WHAT THE SNOW-FLAKES DID.

Over the great broad prairie
The snow-flakes, soft and light,
Began in the early morning
To carpet the ground with white.
Softly they fluttered downward,
And some of them paused to rest
On two little threads of iron
That lie the East to the West.

But one little snow-flake whispered:
Yes, how small am I!
On this cold, hard bed of iron,
Wind can blow me off at will.
Her sister snow-flake answered:
Yes, I know that we are small,
But that needn't worry you, sister,
For we're nothing to do but fall!

Then every listening snow-flake
Leaped steadily on and on,
Falling and falling and falling,
Till the wintry day was gone.
And then, why the rule were hidden,
And everywhere the eye
Saw only the endless snow-drifts
Under the cold gray sky.

In vain the panting engine,
With swift and scream, essayed
To break the tiny snow-flakes.
A giant barrier made!
Came hurrying men and engines,
While frost whistles blew,
Till at last right "iron horses"
The train in safety drew!

Now, if every little snow-flake
Had passed that stormy day
To make and sigh, despondent—
They never could have wrought the chain
Of judgment were at hand, and when the
dreaded year had passed and the panic
had subsided, a great impulse to the
building of churches arose throughout
central and western Europe. The buildings
which were the result of this impulse
gave employment to a large number
of artificers for a period of many
years. Working at first under the direction
of the Bishops and abbots, they were
soon acquired considerable independence.
The "lay brethren," as they had
previously been styled, separating
themselves from their clerical superiors
as well as from the common laborers,
assembled in *hospices* or *workshops*, as
buildings near the site of the churches,
where they improved themselves in the
principles of their art, blending with
mathematical and artistic studies a
mystic philosophy of sacred symbolism
and biblical allusions. They were divided
into three classes, viz., apprentices,
young men deemed worthy of admission
into the fraternity; fellow craftsmen,
who had so far advanced as to be able to
work alone on the details of the art, and
were bound to impart to the apprentices
their knowledge; and masters, comparatively
few in number, who were competent to
undertake the design or direction of entire
works, in the capacity of architects, surveyors
or master builders. The entered apprentices
were entrusted with a secret sign and pass-word, and bound on oath
to divulge to none but the initiated
either the knowledge he should acquire, or
the rite and practices of his lodge. This
method of mutual recognition was a
necessity when indentures and diplomas
were unknown, but taken in conjunction
with the mystic philosophy inculcated, and
the secret ritual, a sort of initiation
within the lodge, it acquired in time a
solemnity and sacredness which could
attach to no mere certificate of membership
or of proficiency. Further credentials were
provided in a set of questions and answers, forming a sort
of catechism, orally communicated and
guarded by the same sanction by which
the "brethren," as they now call one another,
could give proof of their identity when they
traveled in search of employment, and
which are in all essential points preserved
in the modern Free-masonry. *Bibliothèque*
were permanently listed in most of the chief cities of the
empire, and the reputation which their
masters acquired for genius and skill,
led to the engagement of German architects
in other countries wherever cathedrals
or churches were being erected, on a scale
of more than ordinary grandeur. At first
the several lodges worked independently of
one another; but in the fifteenth century
the necessity of further union began to be
felt. In 1459, a gathering of the Master
Masons of central and southern Germany
was held at Ratisbon, where the regulations
of the different lodges were revised and
consolidated. In 1492 a second and more
general assembly was held, at which the
whole of the Mason of Germany were
represented and united into a single
brotherhood, of which the chief of the lodge
of Strasburg, which had long been
recognized as a court of appeal even by the
Austria and Switzerland, was declared
perpetual Grand Master. The statutes then
drawn up received in 1498 the confirmation
of the Emperor Maximilian I., whose example
was followed by his successors. After the
Reformation, a period of transition began;
the building of churches declined, and
in the following century the German
princes naturally looked with suspicion
on a vast gathering of men bound together
by the closest ties and owing allegiance to
an authority by which Alsace had passed
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of the old, held out to its German
brethren the right hand of fellowship,
and in once more raising them to liberty
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which our country owed to its continental
sister.—McMillan's Magazine.

dy annoyed him by pecking around his head, and the outrage that the Goose committed on his tail was entirely excusable. The Bantams I shall drop forever; and if it were not for the culture and blue blood of the Gray Goose I should cut her also. No one but a vulgar person would behave badly to a gentleman of such consideration as the Marrowfat Pig.

The Gobbler shook hands with the Guinea-hen, and they parted friendly; but there was a coldness in their manner visible to a close observer, and there was no telling how far the alienation between the several families in the barn might have gone had not the Marrowfat Pig died that night, from eating too much corn at the party.

After his death all united in doing him honor. Even the Bantams came to believe Biddy's lameness a distinction; and, following the lead of the Guinea-hen, they all declared that the greatest genius and the most well-bred person they had ever known was the Marrowfat Pig.—Elizabeth Cummings, in N. Y. Independent.

The Mysterious Masons.

In the year 1000 the whole of Christendom was possessed with the idea that the end of the world and the day of judgment were at hand; and when the dreaded year had passed and the panic had subsided, a great impulse to the building of churches arose throughout central and western Europe. The buildings which were the result of this impulse gave employment to a large number of artificers for a period of many years. Working at first under the direction of the Bishops and abbots, they were soon acquired considerable independence. The "lay brethren," as they had previously been styled, separating themselves from their clerical superiors as well as from the common laborers, assembled in *hospices* or *workshops*, as buildings near the site of the churches, where they improved themselves in the principles of their art, blending with mathematical and artistic studies a mystic philosophy of sacred symbolism and biblical allusions. They were divided into three classes, viz., apprentices, young men deemed worthy of admission into the fraternity; fellow craftsmen, who had so far advanced as to be able to work alone on the details of the art, and were bound to impart to the apprentices their knowledge; and masters, comparatively few in number, who were competent to undertake the design or direction of entire works, in the capacity of architects, surveyors or master builders. The entered apprentices were entrusted with a secret sign and pass-word, and bound on oath to divulge to none but the initiated either the knowledge he should acquire, or the rite and practices of his lodge. This method of mutual recognition was a necessity when indentures and diplomas were unknown, but taken in conjunction with the mystic philosophy inculcated, and the secret ritual, a sort of initiation within the lodge, it acquired in time a solemnity and sacredness which could attach to no mere certificate of membership or of proficiency. Further credentials were provided in a set of questions and answers, forming a sort of catechism, orally communicated and guarded by the same sanction by which the "brethren," as they now call one another, could give proof of their identity when they traveled in search of employment, and which are in all essential points preserved in the modern Free-masonry. *Bibliothèque* were permanently listed in most of the chief cities of the empire, and the reputation which their masters acquired for genius and skill, led to the engagement of German architects in other countries wherever cathedrals or churches were being erected, on a scale of more than ordinary grandeur. At first the several lodges worked independently of one another; but in the fifteenth century the necessity of further union began to be felt. In April 26, 1459, a gathering of the Master Masons of central and southern Germany was held at Ratisbon, where the regulations of the different lodges were revised and consolidated. In 1492 a second and more general assembly was held, at which the whole of the Mason of Germany were represented and united into a single brotherhood, of which the chief of the lodge of Strasburg, which had long been recognized as a court of appeal even by the Austria and Switzerland, was declared perpetual Grand Master. The statutes then drawn up received in 1498 the confirmation of the Emperor Maximilian I., whose example was followed by his successors. After the Reformation, a period of transition began; the building of churches declined, and in the following century the German princes naturally looked with suspicion on a vast gathering of men bound together by the closest ties and owing allegiance to an authority by which Alsace had passed under French dominion. In 1707 all communication with the mother lodge of Strasburg was prohibited, and attempts were made to establish a Grand Lodge on German soil; but these failing through the mutual jealousies of the petty States of the Empire, the most persistent efforts were made for the entire suppression of the order. But, although proscribed, it could not be exterminated; the lodges met in secret, admitted new members and maintained the existence and continuity of the new Free-masonry, which had meanwhile arisen in England on the ruins of the old, held out to its German brethren the right hand of fellowship, and in once more raising them to liberty and honor did but repay the debt which our country owed to its continental sister.—McMillan's Magazine.

SAYS MR. J. DOLAN, through the Brooklyn Eagle: "I challenge any man (not be over twenty-seven years of age) that I can produce in thirty days the longest, thickest and best red mustache." Now what does Mr. J. Dolan mean by "best" mustache? We can conceive of a long mustache, and a thick mustache, and a red mustache; but a best mustache! What is there good or better or best about a mustache?—Courier-Journal.

DAVID DAVIS pronounces the new hug waltz a failure.—Boston Post.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1879.

VOLUME THREE.

With this issue THE REPUBLICAN enters upon its third volume. While it is but an infant in age we cannot but congratulate ourselves upon its past prosperity, and the substantial support that has been accorded it by a generous public. Our subscription list is second to none in the country. THE REPUBLICAN circulates in every district and from every postoffice in the country. Our labors to make it a news paper have been, we think, rewarded with success.

As a Republican journal we have ever sought to maintain harmony and worked for the prosperity and success of the party. We have always frowned upon dissension and strife, denounced trickery, meanness and dishonesty, in and out of the party, held ourselves aloof from cliques, factions and personal controversies, and labored always to strengthen our party by advocating only such measures and men as deserved our confidence and respect.

In view of these facts and the importance of the campaign next fall, when all State and county officers are to be elected, (except State Senator), it is the plain duty of every Republican in the country to aid in circulating THE REPUBLICAN—to see that it is well circulated in every district, and if possible, read by every voter in the country. It is no less your duty to aid us in the good work of battling for the success of the grand old party, by promptly paying your subscription. The receipt of a subscription infuses new life into an editor and causes him to drive the quill with renewed vigor. He cannot live on turnips and do a soldier's duty. Give us your aid and encouragement, and with you we will share the glory of our party's triumphs and achievements next fall. Let us make this volume and the next campaign both a grand success.

In matters of local interest we will always advocate that which to us seems to be right.

Chairman Mathews' Decision.

It will be remembered that about three weeks ago Mr. B. Stockett Mathews, Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, made the announcement that he would call a meeting of the committee for some day in the middle of March, to let it determine whether a State convention shall be held at an early day for the purpose of electing a new State central committee. As none of the members of the Central Committee had received official notification of such a meeting, the gentleman who are interesting themselves for the holding of the convention at an early day entertained the opinion that Mr. Mathews had abandoned the project of calling together the Central Committee. It has been ascertained, however, that Mr. Mathews will issue the call for a meeting of the committee at an early day. It is understood that March 29th, or a day thereabouts, will be named for the holding of the meeting of the State Central Committee in this city. This announcement will, no doubt, be a great relief to those who have been looking daily for such a call, which will probably be issued this week.—*Balto. American.*

The New York Tribune asks: "Why should a nation which did not shrink from three millions of negroes get into a panic over a paltry one hundred thousand Mongolians, distributed over a State as large, to quote Mr. Blaine's words, as New England, New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, especially as their number is constantly decreasing?"

Mr. Tilden takes his little horse back rides in Fifth avenue when the weather is soft and the wind is southerly. It would be a good thing all around if he would saddle up his favorite Blackstone and ride to Patagonia with St. Patrick Tudor.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

The great failure of the present Congress, towering loftily above all other failures, is the Potter investigation. The Democracy will never attempt another such.

The Chinese Bill.

This bill, forbidding any vessel to bring more than fifteen Chinese immigrants on each passage, passed the Senate by a vote of 20 yeas to 23 nays. The Democrats furnished 21 yeas, while the Republicans furnished 17 and the Democrats 9 of the nays. The bill seems to have been passed to please a certain order of voters in the Pacific States, who recognize Dennis Kearney and "such like" orators as their spokesmen. It is in defiance of a treaty deliberately made and ratified with the Emperor of China, by which we have secured probably a trade of \$100,000,000 with that empire, as well as the opportunity for Christian missionaries to bear the Gospel to the pagan natives of that country. If all the evils, charged against the character of the majority of the Chinese immigrants be correct, then there would be reason for regulating the quality but not the quantity of such immigration. It is perfectly competent for the government to prevent the influx of vicious materials into our ports, and not in violation of any treaty. This is what we should do, with reference to all foreign immigration. But as long as we propose to welcome all nations, it seems ridiculous to discriminate in favor of some and against others. Should this bill become a law, the Chinese Emperor will have to sue for abrogating all treaties with us. Possibly such a procedure on his part will bear most heavily on the Pacific States. It undoubtedly will be a course of much gratification to Great Britain, which would then absorb a trade, that has been taken away from her by our enterprise.

From the little city of York, Pennsylvania, comes a lesson and a warning which we trust will not be lost upon the political managers of Baltimore. York is a Democratic city, good for a majority of from four to five hundred when the signs are correct. At the municipal election last Tuesday the people turned out in their might and routed the Democratic ticket, horse, foot, dragons, snailers and camp-followers. For the first time in twenty years York is in the hands of the enemies of the Democratic party. It is the old story. A small ring or clique of Democratic politicians settled down in the snug offices and proceeded to administer them in hereditary style. A diabolical dynasty of office-holders was established and the road to perdition was barred to all honest citizens who failed to secure the favor of this insignificant but powerful junta. The common people finally grew indignant and pulled down the pillars of the political structure upon which these mannikins had been raised to small greatness. What happened in New York, when Tammany was routed, happened in old York last Tuesday. There is an officeholding dynasty in the city of Baltimore. If Belshazzar, as he sits at his desk in the comfortable office which he has filled for two terms, will occasionally rest his eye on the wall he will find plainly inscribed there in phosphorescent letters: "Don't crowd the limit.—*Baltimore Gazette, Democratic.*"

What a beautiful platform the Reformers will be able to construct in 1880! Up to date the material accumulated justifies the erection of a structure something like this: "Resolved, That the Democratic party is the same glorious old concern that it always was; that it is in favor of buying a Presidency if 'done only once,' and the coparcenary is not revealed by the surreptitious publication of the private papers of gentlemen; that it is just and gentle to 'redeem' the solid South by stuffing ballot-boxes with tissue ballots and by tail-dozing; that it is the highest patriotism to maintain a Democratic majority in the House of Representatives by seating Democrats in the seats to which the people have stolidly elected Republicans; that it is high-handed tyranny to interfere with ballot-box stuffers and repeaters working in the interest of Reform; that it is lofty statesmanship to break down resumption by using the fund provided for its maintenance to pay millions of pensions which have been voted to make capital for the Democratic party; and finally, that the penitentiary should be abolished since it is daily becoming more and more a peril to the existence of a Democratic majority in Congress." That's a platform of live issues.

COMING OVER.—The *Crisfield Leader* says: "It is amusing now to see the ring organs of the Democratic party who have been as dumb as oysters on the subject of the gubernatorial nomination, coming over to the support of Wm. T. Hamilton. They wiggle and squirm, but the voters are opposed to the ring candidate, hence they yield to the wishes of the 'dear people' and profess to be in favor of Hamilton's nomination."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.
WASHINGTON, D.C., Feb. 17, 1879.

When Congress was forced by the weight of public sentiment to summarily end the arbitrary career of the Board of Public Works it was found that this device for the Government of the District (permanent incumbents footing up less than 150,000) had saddled them with a debt of between \$20,000,000 and \$30,000,000. This encumbrance is on property officially valued at less than \$100,000,000. Although the usual officers were appointed when the experiment was made in 1871 of remanding into a Territorial form of government, the Board of Public Works was really and in fact the governing power. It is perhaps too late to revert to the jobs, the wholesale robbery, the peevish schemes, the corruption that ran riot, the prodigious waste, the arbitrary methods and general bad administration that characterized the regime of that administration, which went on in its work of impoverishing the District for the more than 20 years of its reign, right under the eyes of members of Congress. It is enough to say that the property—the houses of hundreds of poor people—is in danger of confiscation. Only the interposition of the powerful authorized the instrument of our ruin on avert that calamity. It laughed us to scorn when we implored it to save us from the tyranny and extortions of the irresponsible men it had clothed with practically unlimited power over us. The 14 New York National Bank advanced the money on the assessments that poor property owners could not pay, taking as collateral the tax-delinquent certificates issued against the property. These bore interest at 10 per cent., and the original amount has been nearly doubled by the accumulated interest. When the Bank sought to enforce payment on these tax-delinquents, our District Supreme Court decided the assessments unconstitutional, oppressive and without the warrant of law. But the bank had sufficient money or something else to secure the aid of such a reformer as Egna Hamon, M. C., to introduce a bill, legalizing all these assessments, to secure its passage by both Houses of Congress and to obtain a decision of the U. S. Supreme Court sustaining it. There the matter rests and it is understood that the work of eviction will begin soon after Congress gets out of the way unless it shall have passed a relief measure. One of the District Commissioners in a late appeal to Congress estimates the number of people who will lose their homes if payment is enforced, by hundreds. It should be remembered that these were not ordinary taxes which are so liberally onerous to people without work or the means of making money, but were taxes imposed for "special improvements" (in addition to current taxes) which damaged some of the abutting property by more than the amount of the taxes. This is no exaggerated statement; and if fair-minded men throughout the country understood how we were turned over to the clutches of a ring of greedily rapacious scoundrels by Congress, how it refused to revoke the license till we had been skinned and our blood sucked dry, how it thus empowered a bank which counts its money by millions, to complete the ruin by turning into the streets as large proportion of our laboring population, I know the storm of indignation aroused would frighten Congress into undoing something of the wrongs it has heaped on our heads. There is another local matter requiring Congressional interference to save residents here from an impending pestilence. While Congress has been annually voting away millions, ostensibly for river and harbor improvements, but really much of it to aid members to a re-election, the Potomac and its Eastern Branch forming four miles of our water front, have been allowed to become choked up until the acres of this lying between the two channels, are covered a foot thick with the fecal and other poison deposits from our sewers.

Up to Saturday only five of the twelve annual appropriation bills had received final Congressional action. Several other measures of great public movement were still before the House or Senate, besides hundreds of minor or no importance. Unless Democrats at once give way to their revolutionary purpose to force drastic legislation into the appropriation bills, they must fall and an extra session become a necessity.

LOGAN.

A bill has been introduced in the Pennsylvania Legislature to prohibit the manufacture, sale and use of intoxicating liquors in the Commonwealth. A State Commissioner at a salary of \$3,000 a year will see that the law is enforced and prosecute offenders. No liquor can be used in the State for a beverage and anybody's premises can be searched when it is suspected that any liquor may be found.

The New York 7:30 of Monday

contained a long letter from Senator Blaine, in reply to William Lloyd Garrison, defending himself and other Senators who voted for the bill restricting Chinese immigration. After detailing at some length the miserable character of 999-1000ths of the Chinese emigrants who reach our shores—mostly at San Francisco—a narration with the substance of which our readers are familiar, Mr. Blaine denies that the bill is a violation of the Burlingame treaty, which provided for voluntary immigration alone, and proceeds to show, by evidence of various kinds, that not more than one emigrant in a thousand from China to California is in any sense a voluntary one, but that all come there, sold body and soul to the "six companies" or a vile white man. They are nearly all from the criminal classes of China—the most degraded in the world, and the emigrants the lowest of their class. Mr. Blaine scents at the idea of our trade with China being damaged by any retaliation that might follow the repeal of the immigrant bill. He states that our entire commerce with China, except Hong Kong, last year was less than \$1,000,000, and as Hong Kong is under British control that part cannot be closed against us by China. The attempt, says Mr. Blaine, to justify maltreatment of the negro in the South on the same grounds that we refuse to receive the Chinese is simply illogical. The bill is not aimed at the Chinese here, who, being here, are entitled to protection, but against the countless hordes that may come if we leave the way open. The writer touches briefly upon the "cheap labor" aspect of the Chinese question, but says the cheap labor experiment is a dangerous one, as we do not want cheap or day labor, but labor at fair rates, at rates that will give capital and labor each its fair share. He claims that we have a right to exclude the Chinese from our shores the Chinaman, with his physical and moral leprosy; his villainy; his fifth and servility, and closes as follows:

I feel and know that I am pleading the cause of the free American laborer and of his children and of his children's children. It has been well said that it is the cause of the house against the forest; of the comforts of the freeman against the splendor of the slave. It has been charged that our position would amount to labor saving machinery and condemn it. This answer is not only superficial; it is also absurd. Labor saving machinery has multiplied the power to pay, has developed new wants, and has richly rewarded the owner of labor and constantly advanced the wages of the laborer. The service toll has always dragged free labor to the lowest level and has stripped it of one monument after another until it was helpless and hopeless. Whenever that condition comes to the free laborer of America, the Republic of free men is gone, and we shall live under the worst of oligarchies—that of more wealth, whose profit only measures the wretchedness of the unpaid toilersmen that produce it.

The Struggle Begun.

The House Tuesday passed the Legislative, Judicial and Executive Appropriation bill, with an amendment repealing the National election laws. This action of the Democratic party amounts in substance to this declaration: "Repeat those laws, or we won't appropriate any money to pay the officers of the government!" The law which the Democratic party finds so odious is the one providing for the appointment of supervisors at Congressional elections. It was passed in 1871 in the exercise of the constitutional and natural power of Congress to regulate the elections of its own members. It provides that upon the application of a certain number of citizens a United States court shall appoint for each voting precinct two citizens, "who shall be of different political parties," who shall be known as supervisors of election. These supervisors are required to act as challengers, and to scrutinize the records both during the registration of voters prior to the Congressional election and during such an election; they must "remain near the ballot boxes are, at all times after the polls are open, until every vote cast at such time and place has been counted;" and "to the end that each candidate for the office of representative or delegate in Congress may obtain the benefit of every vote for him cast," they are required to "personally scrutinize, count and canvass each ballot in their election district or voting precinct cast." The law provides for the appointment of a chief supervisor of elections, to hold office during good behavior, whose duty it is to prepare the necessary form and blanks, receive applications for appointments to the position of supervisors of elections and present such applications to the court, and instruct the supervisors in the discharge of their duties. The law requires the United States Marshal and his deputies to support and protect the supervisors in the discharge of their duties.

There is nothing partisan or unfair in such a law as this. The presence of the supervisors in the polling places is in the interest of fair elections, and the law in this respect is very similar to the New York statute, which provides for the presence of party representatives in the polling places to scrutinize the conduct of the judges of election. The law is not in the interest of one party, but of all parties, and is intended as a check on the election frauds so prevalent in large cities. The judges of the United States courts are appointed for life, and are placed as far beyond the control of political influences as it is possible for officials to be. The chief supervisor also holds his position by a tenure independent of political favor. Many of the judges are Democrats and the chief supervisors also. Judge Giles, from whose court the appointments in this city are made, is a Democrat, and Chief Supervisor Bond is an independent Democrat. The value of the law in this community is conspicuously exhibited by the trials in the United States Court, which have resulted in the conviction of some notorious offenders, many of whom did not even deny their guilt, but who, as everyone knows, would never have been proceeded against in the state courts, although the state laws against election frauds are much more severe than the national laws. The strength of the Democratic move for the repeal of this law comes from motives of dishonesty, and fair Democratic organs so recognize it; nor does the demand come so much from the South as from the North. In this connection we cannot do better than quote the following from a good Democratic paper, the Richmond Star:

"We no longer fear the supervisor or his marshals, and, in fact, the better class of our people would prefer, in the interest of honest elections, that there should be witnesses present to attest the fairness of the count. But it is not for the South that they ask the repeal. * * * The sole hope of the party, the South being secure in the next presidential election, is in a divided North, and it is alleged that this measure of repeal is a life and death struggle with our party for existence in the North and South. They must repeal the law and get rid of federal espionage over the ballot there if they would carry any of the great States of the North, and especially is this demanded by New York and Ohio. This may be a wise and far-seeing sort of policy or tactics, and may be a very good party measure, but it is just possible that in this showing their hand our Democratic friends may overdo the thing, and again perpetrate one of those blunders which so often in the past few years have given the advantage to their enemy and resulted in disaster to their plans. The very fact that the party desires the removal of the federal supervisors or spies, now argues an intention on their part to carry the election. And this made plain to conscientious voters, the Democracy will lose more by the repeal and reaction against the party than they can possibly gain by the repeal of laws which are supposed to be a safeguard for the ballot box against fraud and corruption."

The Senate must not submit to the coercion of the House in this matter, whatever may be the consequences. The Republican party can well afford to go before the country on this issue.—*Balto. American.*

Iron Advancing.

The Philadelphia Record of Saturday says: Prices in iron are advancing. There has been a general rise of \$1.50 per ton during the last two months, and an advance of 50 cents within a week. The demand has increased so much that producers say they could sell five tons for every one which they are turning out. All the rail mills in the State are full of orders, while structural iron is in such demand that many of the larger mills are engaging other mills to fill their orders.

The demand for steel rails has induced the makers to take a more independent stand than they have occupied for some time, and this of itself has a tendency to maintain and push present prices. Most of the mills in the State already have their production sold for many months ahead. One of the mills in the State has had to decline nearly 20,000 tons during the last few days, although prices would have been satisfactory had they been able to execute the order. Orders are in the market for several thousand tons of iron rails. The Thon as Iron company have sold one-third of their yearly production, while the Crane Iron company are so well sold up that they decline further business, except on the basis of \$18 for No. 1. In structural iron a contract for 250 tons of beams has been received by a firm in this city, and the same house has been awarded a contract for 1,000 tons of plates and shapes for Baltimore. Inquiries are numerous for all descriptions, and it is anticipated that the demand will be fully equal to the capacity of the mills during the summer months. Large orders of sheet iron for immediate delivery are being made. The demand for bar iron is very strong, and dealers anticipate that higher prices will shortly prevail.

One of the largest machine-tool

establishments in the city are authorized by the statement that the demand for heavy machinery is greater than for several years past. This firm has on its books orders for eighteen machines, the cost of each one of which exceeds \$5,000. This fact indicates a future heavy consumption of iron in establishments requiring the use of powerful tools and machines. Altogether the outlook of the iron trade is a most promising one.

The Open Polar Sea.

Captain A. B. Tuttle, who claims to have had a longer and more varied experience as a seaman than almost any man now living, was in the city yesterday on his way to Washington to negotiate with the Government for a small steamer to assist in his further explorations in Arctic seas. Captain Tuttle is a native of New York, but at the early age of sixteen ran away from his parents and went to sea and has ever since—some thirty-five years—been a sea-faring man. He has been all over the globe, he says, and has sailed in every sea and has made twenty voyages to the Arctic regions. Since his early manhood he has been captain of whaling and surveying ships. One of the things that particularly attracted his attention in sailing northward was that he found the sea more and more open, especially every fourth year. He made his last trip about a year ago, starting from Hakodadi, Japan, in a fullrigged ship with forty-five men all told. In latitude 78 he found an open sea clear of ice. In latitude 81 he noticed an extraordinary dip of the compass, and on taking soundings discovered the cause of it to be immense ledges of a magnetic substance in five fathoms of water. It was mixed with minerals and fine particles of gold. In latitude 82 he encountered the ice belt, grounded under the water and extending in height in some places over 400 feet. It stretched east and west as far as the eye could reach. He here discovered that the needle pointed due south, and in his own mind concluded that the magnetic deposit he had passed had some connection with the direction in which the needle usually pointed. By climbing to the highest points on the ice barrier he could see directly into an open polar sea lying beyond, and by tracing along the belt eastward he found a passage through into this sea, with a depth of 60 fathoms, or 50 fathoms. The water was quite warm, and a gulf stream was steadily setting out with a velocity of from four to six miles per hour. He sailed through this passage in whaleboats and found it to be about eighteen miles wide. In the north part of this open sea he found nearly fresh leaves of plums, bananas and other tropical plants floating in the water and showing that they had been off the tree but a short time.

Last October he found a large female whale going north through the open passage before mentioned, and also saw migratory birds going north. In July these birds went back south with their young and about the same time he observed whales going south with their young. From these facts he concludes that during a considerable part of the year there is warm climate within the open polar sea sufficient to produce tropical fruits. In the ice barriers on one of his trips he found bones and tusks of the mastodon, which in 1876 he carried to the Centennial at Philadelphia. They were so large that some naturalists thought the animal to which they belonged must have been forty feet in length. He also found some hard wood in the shape of troughs imbedded in the ice. They looked like feeding troughs, and in edges had the appearance of having been gnawed by animals. In sailing west he struck the north part of the coast of New Siberia, where he found a race of people that he thought no one had ever seen before or heard of. They spoke an unknown language which sounded like Hebrew. They spoke a few words of Hawaiian and the Eskimau language, and with these and the aid of signs they conveyed the idea that they came from the north. He was a little acquainted with the Eskimau language, having passed four winters with that people, living on raw walrus, whale blubber and bear meat. During one of these winters, which are without daylight, he made a journey of 380 miles in the dark. During his adventurous career he has met with many disasters, the most serious of which was an encounter with a polar bear. He had both arms and both legs broken, and lost one finger off his left hand, another being so badly lacerated by the teeth of the animal that it is still out of shape. He also lost two ribs, which were completely torn from his body, which bears the marks of wounds which it seems almost incredible that any man could receive and live. The polar bear attain an incredible size, some being reported to weigh as much as 3,000 pounds. He contemplates making another trip to further explore the open polar sea, but needs a small steamer for towing purposes, which he hopes to obtain from the Government. He proposes to start some time in 1880, and leaves for Washington city this morning.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1879.

NUMBER 2

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Oak Street, near Second.
A general line of Stoves and Tinware.
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Shop Cor. First & Oak Sts.
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Leave orders at Express office.
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- J. B. BLANT,**
Office in Offutt's Building,
opposite Auctioneer.
- JOHN HARNED,**
Address, Post Office.
- JEWELER.**
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In Wm. Stinson's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.
- MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.**
- MRS. M. E. DAVIS,**
Cor. Oak & Second Sts.
- M. L. SCOTT'S** Baltimore Store,
Millinery, Gents' Furnishings,
And Fancy Goods, and Stoves,
Main Street, Opposite Dr. McComas' office.
- MASONS.**
- JAS. S. JOHNSON,**
Residence on First Street.
- LOYD CHAMBERS,**
Residence on Third Street.
- DRUGS AND MEDICINES.**
- GEO. C. STURGIS,**
Drugs, Medicines,
Perfumery, Toilet articles, Stationery,
Tobacco and Cigars.
- G. W. MERRILL,**
Near Depot,
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods, Station-
ery, Cigars and Tobacco, French Candy,
Palmers, Fishing Tackle, etc. Physician's pre-
scriptions accurately compounded.
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ING.**
- E. J. FRINGER,**
House and Sign Painter,
And Paper Hanger.
Leave orders at Budd's Store.
- S. V. B. WARD,**
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Shop near Davis House.
- BLACKSMITHS.**
- CHAS. SINCELL,**
Liberty Street.

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- JOHN M. JARBOE,**
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St., nearly opp. Depot.
- P. A. CHISHOLM,**
Carpenter, Contractor,
Residence next door to Express office.
- GEO. A. SPEDDEN,**
Residence opp. School house.
- JOSEPH M. CRIM,**
Residence on Alder Street.
- A. C. BROOKE,**
Res. near Republican office.

CABINETMAKERS AND UN- DERTAKERS.

- A. C. BROOKE,**
Res. adjoining Gazette office.
- JOHN SHATZER,**
Shop on Fourth Street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

- H. WHEELER COMBS,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, BARRETT CO., MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, Md.
Collections promptly attended to. 428-3
- GILMORE S. HAMIL,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND SELLER OF LANDS,
OFFICE IN OFFUTT'S BUILDING,
Lower Floor.
Particular attention given to conveying and
investigation of land titles and collection of
debts. Loans negotiated. 424-3
- J. W. VETTEL,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett County
and the adjoining Counties of West Virginia,
and in the Court of Appeals of Maryland.
Jan. 29-4
- THOS. J. PEDDICOCH,** A. B. GOSWICK,
PEDDICOCH & GOSWICK,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, the adjoining Counties of
West Virginia, and in the Court of Appeals
of Maryland. Jan. 29-4

DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG

Late Resident Surgeon, New York
Eye and Ear Infirmary.

Has located permanently in the
City of Cumberland, Md., for the ex-
clusive treatment of all diseases of the
Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and
Throat.
Office, No. 20 South Centre Street,
April 1

A. LOEWENSTEIN, MERCHANT TAILOR.

OAKLAND, MD.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of
Oakland and vicinity, that he has had in his
ward large stock of

Fall and Winter Cloths,
Cassimeres, Vestings, etc.,

which he is prepared to make to order upon
the shortest notice and in the most

Neat and Fashionable Manner.

He invites all to call and examine his goods,
and leave their measure for a suit. He has
reduced the price for making clothes, but

Guarantees a Perfect Fit.

His work WARRANTED to give entire
satisfaction. 424-3

850 ACRES

—OF—

Good Land

For Sale Cheap.

This Land lies on the Hoopole

Road, about six miles north east

from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is

generally covered with good timber.

Would make several good farms.

Will be sold in bulk or in small

lots. Title good.

For particulars and terms apply to

this office or to the postoffice, Oak-
land, Garrett Co., Md.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR GARRETT
COUNTY, No. 11—1879. In re: JAMES L. BROWN,
debtor, and his creditors.

Ordered, this 1st day of December, 1878,
that J. L. Brown, debtor, do appear in the
Circuit Court for Garrett County, on the 1st
day of May, 1879, to answer such in-
terrogatories or allegations as his creditors,
indorsees or sureties may propose or allege against him;
and that in any of the orders be published
some newspaper printed in the town of Oak-
land for three months prior to the said first
Monday of May next, as such notice.

W. H. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court for Garrett County.

True Copy—Test—
J. H. TOWER, Clerk.

SELLERS' LIVERPILLS

For the cure of Biliousness, Constipation, Head-
ache, Indigestion, and all the ailments of the Liver. Sold
in all the principal cities of the United States. Each
box contains 25 pills, and is accompanied by a full
direction. Price 25 cents. Sold by all the principal
druggists. Prepared by J. C. SELLERS, 100 N. 3rd St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, MARCH 9, 1879.
THE JOY OF FORGIVENESS.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

After the night of weeping breaks the
morning of joy. David's sin has been con-
fessed, his supplication offered, and his pray-
er bestowed. In this psalm, he records his
gratitude for God's forgiving grace. It is
entitled "Michti," meaning "a psalm of in-
struction," and was composed by St. Augustine
so precious that, during his dying sickness, he
caused it to be written upon the wall of his
chamber, opposite his couch, so that his eyes
might ever rest upon its comforting sentences.
In it we read, first, David's joy in the new ex-
perience of forgiveness, ver. 1, 2; secondly,
his memory of the bitter days of guilt, ver. 3,
4; thirdly, his confession and contrition, ver.
5; fourthly, his confident trust in the prom-
ise of God, ver. 6, 7; fifthly, his counsel to
others, ver. 8, 9; lastly, his closing exhorta-
tion to joy in the Lord, ver. 10, 11.

Memory Verse, 7-11.

- 1 Blessed is he whose transgression is for-
given, whose sin is covered.
- 2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord
imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit
there is no guile.
- 3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed
old through mourning all the day long.
- 4 For day and night thy hand was heavy
upon me: my moisture was turned into the
drought of summer. Selah.
- 5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine
iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess
my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou
forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.
- 6 For thee every one that is guilty shall pray
unto thee in a time when thou mayest be
found: surely in the floods of great waters
they shall not come nigh unto thee.
- 7 Thou art my hiding-place; thou shalt
preserve me from trouble; thou shalt com-
pass me about with songs of deliverance.
- 8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the
way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee
with mine eye.
- 9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule,
which have no understanding; whose mouth
must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they
come near unto thee.
- 10 In many sorrows shall he be troubled;
but thou shalt trust in the Lord, mercy shall
compass him about.
- 11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye
righteous, and shout for joy all ye that are
upright in heart.

HOME READINGS.

- M. The joy of forgiveness. Psa. 32, 1-11.
Th. Forgiveness promised. Psa. 1, 16-21.
W. Forgiveness through faith. Mark 2, 1-11.
F. Forgiveness through faith. Acts 10, 34-43.
S. Forgiveness for the sinner. Luke 7, 36-50.
N. Forgiveness for all. Rom. 8, 3-21.
S. Forgiveness for all. Psa. 103, 1-12.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Blessed is he whose transgression is for-
given, whose sin is covered. Psa. 32, 1.
LESSON HYMN. 78, 68.
Naught taught I count as treasure,
Compared, O Christ, with thee!
Thy sorrow without number,
Thy love and joy for me.

I have to own, Lord Jesus!
Thine claims over me and mine;
Bought with thy blood most precious,
Whose can I but thine?

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. SALVATION FROM SIN, v. 1-11; John 1, 9.
Who is blessed? Why? What is implied by
"forgiveness"? What is implied by "impu-
tation"? What is implied by "guile"?
What is the condition of the sinner before
forgiveness? Explain the figures used. What
is the way to secure forgiveness? How do
we know that we have received it? John 8, 37.
2. SALVATION FROM DANGER, v. 6-12; 2 Tim.
4, 18, Isa. 41, 10. What calamity is referred to
in v. 6? What does it symbolize? Psa. 18, 4,
5, 16. What is meant by a "hiding-place"? How
does God keep us from all trouble? What does he do?
Rom. 8, 28. What effect does a joyous heart
have upon trouble? How will following God's
leading keep us from danger? What is the
difference between being guided by the eye
and by the spirit? If we are guided by the
eye, how only can we keep from going astray?
3. SALVATION FROM SORROW, v. 13, 14; Job 1, 21.
11, 12, 13, 26, 33. What sorrows have the
worshippers? How are those who trust in God
saved from them? What is it that shall com-
pass them about? Why should this make them
glad? Why ought Christians to be the
happy of men?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Wherein does this lesson teach that—1. Open
confession is good for the soul? 2. In God's
hiding-place there is ample refuge? 3. How
is God such a refuge to his people? 4. What
does the Lord do for his people? 5. How
does he keep us from all trouble? 6. How
does he save us from danger? 7. How does he
save us from sorrow? 8. How does he keep us
from all trouble? 9. How does he save us from
danger? 10. How does he save us from sorrow?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. If you confess you will be forgiven.
2. If you trust you will be kept.
3. If you obey
you will be blessed.

ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. How and in what state of "transgression,"
"iniquity," "sin," which makes forgiveness
necessary? v. 1, 2.
2. How revealed is the condition of the un-
forgiven sinner? v. 3, 4.
3. How abundant and prompt the forgive-
ness when an honest confession has been of-
fered? v. 5.
4. How great the encouragement for other
sinners in God's forgiving grace? v. 6.
5. How eager should be the sinner to call
upon God while he may yet be found? v. 8.
6. How secure the condition of him who
has found mercy and forgiveness? v. 7.
7. How ready should be every saved sinner
to counsel and urge others in the way of
peace? v. 8, 9.
8. How happy and glad the heart of him
who has tasted the grace of God? v. 11.

The Burmese monarch, who has
just shocked the world by the whole-
sale slaughter of his relatives, seems
to have had trouble with his "sisters"
and his cousins and his uncles. It
seems these priests are very fond of
fresh pork, and for a long time it
was their custom to steal two fat pigs a
day from the royal sty. This is now
coming to the ears of the king, so en-
raged him that he determined to
sever all connection with the priest-
hood, which intention he is expected
soon to put into operation.

The Last Days of Congress.

Public thanksgiving is in order,
because this Congress is so near its
end. If there has ever been a Con-
gress, since first the old bell of Inde-
pendence Hall rang out "Liberty to
all the land," which has been more
recklessly or malignantly bad in its
conduct than this, we cannot now
remember it. Matters have not been
brought to such a shape, by the ac-
tion of the past few days, that an
extra session is on many accounts de-
sirable, to put an end to the uncer-
tainty which stupid or rascally legis-
lation has produced with regard to
important interests; and it is by
no means clear that this uncer-
tainty can be in a fair degree removed
by legislation in conference com-
mittee, which now takes the place of
action in the two Houses.

Beginning with the revenue bill,
which has been sent to a committee
on a disagreement of the two Houses
in respect to the tax on matches, it is
very doubtful whether the commit-
tee will have power to modify the
other features of the bill. Yet those
other features, upon which the
Houses have agreed, diminish the
revenue of the Government by sever-
al millions. Just how much it is
difficult to judge. This reduction
comes, too, at a time when the Sec-
retary of the Treasury has officially
reported that a large deficiency in the
revenue will exist. It is not possible
to resist the conclusion that there are
some Democratic members who re-
joice at the prospect that the Govern-
ment may be embarrassed and
crippled, and possibly so weakened
as to become dishonored. But just
here begins the uncertainty which
must work injury to the large busi-
ness interests affected. For if the
revenues fall short, so that serious
impairment of the public resources
and credit is probable, the next Con-
gress will be likely, it is very evi-
dent, to take a much better position
than this one has taken with respect
to the National honor. There can be
no confidence, therefore, that any
serious reduction of the revenue will
stand beyond the next extra or
regular session, and meanwhile the
activity of business in many im-
portant branches will be paralyzed. For
this reason, it might be better for the
President to veto any measure in-
volving a dangerous impairment of
the public revenue, even though he
should thus render an extra session
inevitable, for the uncertainty could
then be more speedily terminated.
Two months of stagnation in im-
portant branches of business will really
cost the country far more than two
months of extra session.

The passage of the "Sundry Civil"
Appropriation bill, under suspension
of the rules and without a word of
debate or a moment of consideration,
was a disgraceful thing in itself. But
it is the more disgraceful in view of
the fact that the bill contains a clause
calculated to repeal other legislation
adopted by the very same House, at
this very same session, to arrest the
refunding of the public debt and to
seriously impair the public credit.
Unquestionably it would be a most
disastrous as well as dishonorable
thing to deprive the holders of bonds
of their right to three months notice
before the payment of their bonds or
the stoppage of interest thereon. So
a Democratic Committee discovered,
when Mr. Hewitt, with zeal which
he afterwards manly enough to
acknowledge was mistaken, had
caused a special examination of the
subject. At the motion of that Demo-
cratic Committee, an act was passed
to continue refunding on the same
just terms, and yet this act, passed
after full discussion, the House has
now attempted to repeal by a clause
smuggled into an appropriation bill
where it has no business, and passed
under suspension of the rules and
without debate. Such is Democratic
fidelity to the public honor!

It is presumed that the Republi-
can Senate will stand firm to prevent
the passage of this and many other
mischievous or dishonorable acts,
which the House has attempted to
fasten upon the appropriation bills.
Not only are the proposed measures
utterly wrong in themselves—such as
the repeal of provision for the expense
of enforcing election laws, the prohibi-
tion of troops at points where they
may be ordered by the President in
the discharge of his constitutional
duty, or the repeal of the election
laws—but the method by which it is
attempted to pass them is essentially
revolutionary. It is an insult to the
Senate, and a menace to free govern-
ment, to inject such partisan mea-
sures into the regular appropriation
bills. Every Republican Senator

owes it to his own self-respect, to the
party of which he is a leader, and to
the free institutions of which he is a
sworn guardian, to resist to the end,
come what may, each and every revo-
lutionary step of this nature. The
intelligence of the people need not be
distrusted. They know where the
responsibility lies. They see, too,
that the ravenous pack of office seek-
ers and jobbers—the Democratic
sufflers' brigade—has overpowered the
more sober Democrats, in order
to make an extra session inevitable.
If the Democratic party gives any
just occasion for action that involves
an extra session, the Republicans
may rest assured that one will not
result to their disadvantage.

Presidential Prognostications.

It is rather early to discuss presi-
dential nominations, but the drift of
the currents are already perceptible,
and in the Democratic party the set
is plainly towards Tilden. The ex-
plosion of the cipher bombshell
threw the camp into confusion for a
while, and there was running hither
and thither, but now that the worst
of it is known, the Democratic scare
is subsiding and Tilden's availability
in the Eastern tier of States gives
him a strength that the party man-
agers cannot overlook. They begin
their calculations with setting down
350 votes from the solid South, and
they need 49 more to win; they will
put down Indiana's 15, and for the
remaining 34 they must look to New
Jersey with 9, Connecticut with 6,
Ohio with 22 and New York with 35.
Leaving out New York they must
carry all three of the other debatable
States, but they will hardly dare to
set down Ohio in that category; and
then again, to attempt to shape a
canvass so as to include three States
of such diverse preferences as regards
economic issues would involve in-
superable difficulties to the Demo-
cracy. If they could carry New York
alone its electoral vote singly would
be sufficient, while the campaign
whose objective point would be New
York would be the best fitted to carry
Connecticut and New Jersey as
well. Thurman is the only Western
candidate that ever had any avail-
ability in the East, but his adoption
of the Ohio idea has damned him ir-
revocably in that quarter. Bayard
has positive force and availability in
the Eastern States, but there is a
certain weariness of his virtues man-
ifest in the Democracy that makes
against him. On the other hand
Tilden, in the opinion of the average
politician, will seem to have greater
availability even than Bayard, and
meanwhile he is working, while
Bayard simply stands and waits in a
dignified attitude. It will be pointed
out when Tilden has the manage-
ment he carries New York, but when
his Tammany foes get the upper
hand they lead the party to defeat.
The most cogent influences in the
Democratic party are decidedly to-
wards the nomination of Tilden, and
we say this notwithstanding the
omens that may be taken from the
persistent advocacy of Mr. Mont-
gomery Blair.

As regards the Republican party
the situation is still involved and
obscure. It is hard to gauge the
strength of the Grant movement, al-
though it certainly has great strength.
It will be necessary to wait until af-
ter his return home and until after
the effervescence over his reception
has subsided before an intelligent
judgment can be expressed whether
the movement in his favor is a mere
blaze in the stubble of the old crop,
or a deep, strong, anthracite heat
among the masses. Blaine and Sher-
man loom up with large but indefi-
nite magnitude as presidential candi-
dates, but such are the complexity
and balance of forces that prediction as
to the outcome would be the merest
conjecture. Who could have ranked
Hayes any higher than among the
remote possibilities in the Cincinnati
Convention? Republican politics
have nothing like the definiteness of
shape already taken on by Demo-
cratic politics, and at the present
time all we can put down upon the
slate for our readers as the heads of
the tickets is Tilden and Unknown.
—Baldwin American.

We are glad to hear it. Our drug-
gist informs us that Dr. Bull's Cough
Syrup sells better than any other
medicine, and always gives satisfac-
tion. Its very cheap too, costs only
25 cents a bottle.

The Potters have spent \$30,000 to
find out what they wanted to conceal
and to conceal what they wanted to
find out. Are they satisfied with
their job?

Only two Democrats of the House
had the honesty to dissent from the
action of their party in nominating
Mr. Illsbee, who was unquestionably
elected to the House, and in sending
a man who was never elected. The
Democrats were so anxious to make
a decision, remarkable, even among
verdicts on collected election cases
for utter disregard of the facts, that
they violated the agreement entered
into with the Republicans that this
case should be taken up only after the
Legislative Appropriation bill had
been disposed of. The haste and
partisan indecency of this action can
be better appreciated when it is re-
membered that of the sub-committee
which investigated this case, a ma-
jority reported in Mr. Illsbee's favor.
The sub-committee consisted of three
members—Mr. DeLoach and one
Republican; and the evidence on
Mr. Illsbee's side was so convincing
that one of the Democrats joined
with the Republican in demanding
that Mr. Illsbee be allowed to retain
the seat to which he had been elec-
ted. But the Democrat who takes a
stand upon principle in such a mat-
ter usually finds himself, as this
Democrat did, in a very lone some
position.

GROWING OLD.—How strange our
ideas of growing old change as we
go on in life. To the girl in her teens
the ripper maiden of twenty-five
seems quite aged. Twenty-five "thinks
thirty-five 'an old thing.'" Thirty-
five dreads forty, but congratulates
herself that there may still remain
some ground to be possessed in the
fifteen years before the half century is
attained. But fifty does not by any
means give up the battle of life. It
feels middle-aged and vigorous, and
thinks old age a long way in the
future. Sixty remembers those who
have done great things at three-score;
and one doubts if there, when he was
married at once hundred and twenty,
had at all begun to feel himself an
old man. It is the desire of life with-
in us which makes us feel young so
long.

Ex-President Woolsey has a radical
remedy for the cure of the anti-
Chinese fever in California. Instead
of trying to meet the problem by
legislation, he thinks it would be well
first to have the Californians suffer a
change of heart. The present bill he
considers a violation of international
law and treaties. He does not be-
lieve that there will ever be a large
immigration of Chinese, unless a
great famine should arise. The im-
migration has never been large, and
has increased but little in twelve or
fifteen years. The present bill would
drive back the Chinese students in
this country, who are carrying our
arts and our religion to China.

—For Stiffness and Soreness of the
muscles and joints of the body, Rheu-
matism, Neuralgia—in fact any ache
or pain of the body—nothing equals
Keller's Roman Liniment. Sold by
all Druggists.

The country, regardless of party,
does not seem to be particularly
pleased with its forecast of Demo-
cratic rule.

From all parts of the country re-
ports come of the immense sales and
increasing demand for that deserv-
ingly popular Sewing Machine, The
Old Reliable "STANDARD," the
price of which the proprietors wisely
reduced to \$20, including all the at-
tachments, and at once secured for
them a popularity among the peo-
ple far beyond that ever yet attain-
ed by any other machine at any
price, the consequence of which is,
agents are leaving the old high priced
machines, and seeking territory for
the "STANDARD." Knowing from
experience that with the best goods
at the lowest price they can outsell
all other Machines, where the super-
ior quality and low price is made
known. This splendid Machine
combines all the improvements, is
far ahead of all others in beauty and
durability of its work, ease of man-
agement, light running and certainty
of operation, is sensibly made upon
sound principles, with positive work-
ing parts all steel, and can be safely
put down as the very perfection of a
Serviceable Sewing Machine, in
every particular, that will outlast
any Machine, and at a price far down
below any other. It is thoroughly
warranted for five years. Kept in
order free of charge. And sent to any
part of the country for examination
by the customer before payment of
the bill. We can predict equally as
large a demand for them in this
section as in others. Families desir-
ing the best Machine manufactured
should write direct to the Factory,
and enterprising persons wishing to
seize the chance should apply for
desirable an agency. See adver-
tisement in another part of this paper.
Address, Standard Machine Co., Cor.
Broadway and Clinton Place, New
York.

The Republican.

JAN. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

The Land of the Zulu.

On the 21st inst., a British column, consisting of a portion of the Twenty-fourth Regiment, a battery of artillery, and 600 native auxiliaries, was utterly annihilated near the Tugela River by 20,000 Zulus, who captured a valuable convoy of 102 wagons, 1,000 oxen, two cannons, 400 shot and shell, 250,000 pounds of ammunition, 93,000 pounds weight of provisions and the colors of the Twenty-fourth Regiment.

That was the news that flashed over the world from Cape Town, South Africa, on Monday. In some of the old school histories there is a picture of a half-naked negro, dancing before a couple of fat-faced, squat individuals, with long-stemmed pipes in their mouths, which the pupil learns by gazing at the small letter caption are "Views in Cape Colony; Hottentot and Dutch Farmers, or Boers."

As there is an air of easy repose about the Dutch farmers and an appearance of worry and fright about the negro, the pupil may be pardoned if, in his young ignorance, he gets the impression that "Hottentot" is the signification of a man compelled to stand on a hot griddle or something else, and dance and dance away for the protection of his feet till the Dutch farmers or "Boers" give him leave to come off. From this the pupil—still in his young ignorance—may get the idea that the Dutch farmer is something of a bully over the Hottentot, and his belief is not lessened when he turns further on and finds the aforesaid Boer with a long whip in his hand lashing a team of oxen with an air of being quite in the present century it came into possession of England; that the Dutch farmers, not liking the idea of coming under English rule, packed up their goods and took their cattle and moved northward across the Vaal River, where, having driven out the native tribes, they settled, forming an independent colony, under the name of the Transvaal Republic; that southeast of them, near the Indian Ocean, is a mountainous country, inhabited by savage tribes of Kafirs, the most warlike of which is the Zulu, therefore known as Zululand; that finally the Transvaal came under the English Government also, though the Boers still preserve their nationality.

There is in this city a member of a London firm of wool dealers who spent nearly ten years in Cape Colony, and became thoroughly familiar with the people, the habits of the natives and the relations between them and the Boers. For it is the Boers up in the Transvaal that are always the first to be attacked, their territory being farthest north and containing altogether not more than six thousand inhabitants. The thickly settled part is south in the old colony, about Cape Town and the Cape of Good Hope, the population there being chiefly English, many of them very wealthy. Concerning the news of the defeat of the English soldiers yesterday, the gentleman above-mentioned, who is an Englishman himself, says the English authorities may be blamed for it.

"There seems to have been some awkwardness about it," he said. "It is no use for English soldiers to go out to fight the Kafirs unless they know something about the Kafirs' habits and their mode of fighting. The details of this last fight are not known here, but they are known in my opinion the Tugela River affair will turn out to be the same old story of a second Braddock defeat. These soldiers and officers go out among them, knowing nothing of their habits, and get themselves into trouble to get both."

"Have not some of the tribes become domesticated?"

"Yes, the Hottentots and Bushmen. They never amounted to much as warlike tribes. They are both small in stature—the Bushmen not over three feet high. Both races are too nearly extinct to make trouble, even if they were disposed to. They have been beaten so often by the powerful Zulu Kafirs that they are glad to get on among the Dutch settlers and work for their living. They dig trenches and herd cattle principally. Both these tribes are broken up and have long lived in subjection to the Boers. It is the Red Kafir Zulu Kafir who is doing the trouble now. They live on the borders of the Transvaal. Their weapons of war originally were clubs and spears, the spears being made of hard wood. But for years they have been getting guns and by this time they must be well supplied both with arms and ammunition. Although there was a law against supplying them with guns or ammunition without a license, in times of peace they did not have much trouble to get both. Many of the Zulu Kafirs were settled in the Transvaal, engaged in farming and cattle raising. Ordinarily they are quiet enough. The danger has always been from their being stirred up by the Red Kafirs. This latter tribe is more warlike yet than the Zulus. They are a very haughty race, and have never shown any disposition to dwell among the settlers. Whenever a Red Kafir outbreak was threatened formerly the settlers had two things to—the protecting of themselves from the Zulu Kafirs in their midst and against the Red Kafirs outside their territory."

The Zulu Kafir and the Red Kafir grow to about the same size. Their average height is about five feet ten inches. They are very fleet of foot, and are often employed to carry the mails or to errands of long distance on foot. I have seen the Zulu Kafir in street fights. They are tough fellows when aroused and fight like Turks. In Cape Town many may be frequently seen. I speak of the half civilized or domesticated Kafir. There are few but what are civilized in the old Colony. Some live among the mountains and carry on traffic with the settlers, preserving their independence, but they are not to be feared. They are in the midst of a thickly settled country, and are, it may be said, at the mercy of the set-

ters should the settlers be aroused. It is back in the Transvaal that the danger is threatened.

"Do you think the war will soon be over?"

"That is hard to tell. It will keep on, I suppose, until the settlers turn out and drive the savages back. They are more effective than the regular soldiers. They understand all about the Kafir's habits; soldiers taken there from England know nothing about them."

Another former resident of Cape Colony, who spent about four years in the Transvaal, described the whole cause to the outbreak to the Dutch farmers. The Boers, he says, are the most unsocial people in the world, and are destitute of common sympathies even to the point of depravity. If the Kafirs are hostile to them he claims the Boers are to blame. The latter have persecuted them, have taken their cattle from them, have compelled them to work at herding and trench-digging, have practiced impositions and penalties upon them even to the point of selling their women and children as slaves. They have been known to trade children and women off for cows and horses. The ones who have suffered most from them are the Bushmen and Hottentots. The Boers, almost without exception, hold that the savages are fit for nothing but slavery. They are not, or were not ten years ago, allowed to enter a church or to be anywhere within hearing of public worship. To have the blackman go into a place of worship the Boer held was sacrilege. The belief that the blacks had no chance of a hereafter, such as the Boer looked forward to was widespread and general. In every dealing with the native the Boer has manifested his feeling of superiority and his disregard of the former's interests. Instances have been known of a single Boer laying claim to twenty head of cattle of a single native chief under the pretence that they were found trespassing on his land. At the same time the law of the country provides that cattle found trespassing shall be impounded and held till damages have been assessed and paid. The Boer, however, in the majority of cases takes complete possession of them."

"On one occasion a native chief, finding it hard to live among the Boers, was invited by a neighboring chief to take his people and go and live with his tribe. The chief and his people, with their cattle and goods, started to leave the Boers' territory, and had almost reached the border when they were overtaken by a commando of Boers on horseback, who drove them back, took all their cattle from them, and compelled them to remain among them. The chief, leaving his goods and everything, made a second attempt to escape, when he was overtaken and shot."

"How is the Boer with regard to English residents and missionaries?"

"The Boer is constitutionally unsocial, and devilish. In 1854, when I first went to the town of Potchefstroom, the Transvaal, there was great difficulty for Englishmen to get permission to reside there. The Boer Magistrate, or 'landvoord,' would usually object to giving a license, on the ground that the English had caused their removal from the old colony, and they did not propose to give them a chance to drive them out of their new territory. The missionaries tried for many years to reach the savages north of the Transvaal, but were prevented by the Boers. They objected to the savages being taught, on the ground that they had no souls. They estimated them as among the lower order of animals. The Boer has been a great obstacle to civilization in South Africa. They are the kind of people that believe in doing everything in a particular way, because it was done in that way by their grandfathers. For this reason it has been the slowest colony to develop in the world. Less than ten years ago the Dutch farmers scarcely knew what a threshing machine was. The Centennial did a great deal to open up trade with the old colony itself. There have been large emigrations from time to time of French and English residents, and they are doing wonders toward infusing a spirit of enterprise into the place. Around Cape Town are some of the finest institutions and residences to be seen in any part of the world."

The Transvaal has a territory of about 50,000 square miles. It is inhabited by a Dutch population of about 30,000. The four principal villages are Orkneyburg, Zoutpansberg, Potchefstroom and Vryburg, separated by a distance of two hundred and three hundred miles from each other. Potchefstroom is the principal one. The distance from Natal, near the mouth of the Tugela River, to Cape Town is about eight hundred miles. —Philadelphia Times.

"Going Home."

THESE aren't a day in the year but what one can see just such a parting as yesterday morning took place at the Union depot. Man and wife had come down to the train and the husband had fully persuaded her that her health was failing, and that she ought to go home on a six week's visit. She thought she felt even better than usual, but her husband knew best about these things, of course. This wife seemed to have made her preparations quickly, and had not yet said what was on her mind to say. It lacked thirty-five minutes of train time, and as they sat down in the waiting room she said:

"Now, Henry, the last time I went away—"

"Just wait—I want to see if that's our train," interrupted the husband as she rose up. "Going out he was absent seven minutes. When he returned she was ready to say:

"I wanted to say to you that the neighbors—"

"Did I give you the check for your ticket?" she suddenly inquired.

She found it in her pocket, restored it, and began again:

"Of course I have confidence in you, but—"

"You remember that you must not change cars at the Junction," he said as he looked at his watch. "When you reach there you will hear men yelling change cars for this and that place, but you sit right still."

"Haven't I been over the road four different times, and don't I know all

the stations? Now, Henry, although there will be no one in the house but you, I have—"

"Did you forget that lunch basket?" he excitedly asked as he looked around and under the seat.

She had it on her lap all the time. As soon as she had assured him of its safety she said:

"You now come from the office every evening at six, and of course, I shall expect—"

"That's our train!" he exclaimed as he leaped up and grabbed for the ticket.

"Dear me, but I wanted to say to you—"

"There goes the bell—I'll be let—let me kiss you—good-bye, dear?"

A man across the aisle who seemed to know how matters stood, looked at his watch and then called out:

"It lacks just twenty-two minutes of train-time rose up and walked to the door, but Henry was clear of the depot, and all she could do was to give one of her hand-boxes a kick and mutter:

"I'll pay him for this—I'll return unexpectedly!" —Free Press.

Isolated Alaska.

A REPORTER of the Chronicle called on William Gouverneur Morris, appointed Special Commissioner by the Government to make an examination of the condition of Alaska, and who is now in this city, and was accorded an interview, in which Mr. Morris outlined briefly some of the points of his forthcoming report on the Territory.

"What is your opinion of the mineral wealth of Alaska?"

"Alaska is undoubtedly rich in gold, silver, copper, iron, platinum, coal, and other mines. I look for one of the greatest mining excitements of the age at the coast of Alaska, and who is now in this city, and was accorded an interview, in which Mr. Morris outlined briefly some of the points of his forthcoming report on the Territory. Alaska is undoubtedly rich in gold, silver, copper, iron, platinum, coal, and other mines. I look for one of the greatest mining excitements of the age at the coast of Alaska, and who is now in this city, and was accorded an interview, in which Mr. Morris outlined briefly some of the points of his forthcoming report on the Territory. Alaska is undoubtedly rich in gold, silver, copper, iron, platinum, coal, and other mines. 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The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
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THE SAUCY ROGUE.

FROM THE ROMAN.
There is a saucy rogue, well known
To youth and gray-headed men—
A boy, with eyes that mirth bespeak,
With early locks and dimpled cheek;
He has a wit, demure and air,
But maiden fair,
His dart may wound you, unaware!

With bow and arrows in his hand,
He wanders up and down the land;
His jolly sport to him a dart,
At some poor maiden's fluttering heart;
She wonders what has hurt her there,
Al, maiden fair,
Take care, take care!
His dart may wound you, unaware!

Her nimble hands the distaff ply;
A gallant soldier-lad rides by;
He gives her such a loving glance,
Her heart stands still, as in a trance,
And doubtless spies the maiden fair,
Quick, maiden fair,
Give heed, take care,
Else you may lose her, unaware!

Who stands there laughing at the door?
That rogue, who triumphs thus once more!
Both lad and maiden he has hit,
And laughs he through his doublet split,
And he sports him every where;
Now here, now there,
He mocks your care,
You fall his victim, unaware.

Now who so masterful and brave
To catch and hold this saucy knave?
Whoever binds him strong and fast,
His name and deed shall always last,
But, if this dangerous task you dare,
Beware! take care!
Lost till you face,
The rogue may catch you, unaware!

—Harper's Bazar.

JOSEPH'S ADVENTURE.

"Can't you tell us some of your adventures?" I asked of my friend Joseph, who had returned from his many travels in the bush, and was sitting with me and my wife. And though he had been absent so long, he was so to speak, a young man yet.

"Adventures? Well, I have met with plenty. Rough ones, some of them."

"Please tell us of one," chimed in Mary.

Joseph laughed: "I can tell you of a queer one that I met with in the mountains."

"O yes, do! Which mountains?"

"In California—up in one of its wild districts."

"That will be the very thing," said Joseph, running his fingers through his hair and smiling at my wife. "I'll soften down things in the telling as well as my blunt speech and uncivilized notions of thought will admit of, and you must excuse the rest."

"Oh, I'll excuse anything. Please begin."

"When I started from home to settle in infrequent districts," began Joseph. "I set up a theory that no man should ask a woman to marry him, till he has proved his worth to her. It is surprising how much you begin to think of a wife West yonder, which arises, I suppose, from the extreme loneliness of one's existence. I was no exception. The land I took up was in the Rogue River Valley, and after I had got it a bit ship-shape I worked away with only one object in view—to bring home a wife."

"But, Joseph, had you selected a wife?" I asked.

"No. I intended to do so as soon as I could, though you may say I was rather young to be thinking of it. I worked on, and was pretty successful. I built me a house, got a considerable stock of cattle, made a flower-garden for my wife, and even put up the pegs and nails she would want to hang her dresses on. I intended that same autumn to mount my horse, ride through the Wallamet Valley, find my wife and bring her home."

"At the notion of courting in that off-hand style we laughed a little. Joseph laughed too, as if the recollection pleased him."

"You think it strange, I see. It was not so very strange in those days out there, where girls were as scarce as hens. There was not a girl within forty miles of me; and I assure you that the very thought of one, as I drove those nails for her garments to hang upon through me life a thrill. You don't love? Go West yourself and try it."

"But I do believe."

"I had about 250 head of cattle, a good house with a garden, a young orchard, vegetables growing, sweet-scented flowers in readiness for the wife I hoped to bring home to bless me and to take care of these my possessions. And what do you think happened to them?"

"We could not tell. There came such a plague of grasshoppers upon the valley that everything perished. Crops, orchard, flowers, grass—every green and delightful and promising thing, the grasshoppers destroyed all. You remember the second chapter of Joel?"

"I do."

"The land is as the garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness." I said. "My stock died—at least the greater portion of it; the cattle had nothing to feed upon. Yes, it was complete and absolute ruin."

Joseph paused a moment, mentally looking at the past.

"I considered myself disappointed in love, too," he resumed in the quaintest of tones. "Though I had not yet been out to find my girl, I knew she was somewhere in that other valley, grasshoppers ate up everything I felt that I had been jilted. It actually gives me a pang now to think of those useless pegs on which my imagination had so often seen a girl's pink cotton dress and white sun-bonnet."

Joseph gave a great sigh. He was an eccentric fellow.

"I became misanthropic—said to myself that between Fate and the grasshoppers I had been hardly used. Picking up my books and a few other traps, I bade adieu to the Rogue River Valley forever, and started for the mountains. It was a longish journey, as I had to drive before me the stock which was left me. There, in the mountains, I settled down again, built myself a fort and played hermit. No jilting girls should come near me now."

"A fort?"

"A regular fort—a stockade eight-

een feet high, with an embankment four feet high around it, and a strong gate in the middle. My tent was in the midst of the enclosure, with my books and household goods, firearms, and all the rest of my property stowed away in it."

"Were you afraid of Indians?"

"Indians and white men. Yes, I saw a good many Indians at first, and the range of my rifle. They learned to keep away from my fort, finding it did not pay to attempt an invasion. Down in the valley below there were mining camps; and you perhaps know what some of the dangers of such camps are. I sold beef—that is, heads of cattle—to the miners; and as I had sometimes a tidy sum of money by me, it was necessary to be careful."

"What a strange life for a young man!" said Mary. "For you, Joseph?"

"I herded my cattle, drove them to market, cooked, studied, wrote and indulged in a mixture of misanthropy and rife-practice. By the time I had mounted I felt quite at home, and was getting rich. After all, the life had its charms. A man cannot quite tire of it when he is but a few years out of his teens."

"And the girl-wife?"

"I am coming to her. Having had time to forget my ill-usage, a reaction set in, you see, and I thought, after all, I must ride to the Wallamet to see after my girl. But I was not in a hurry over it that I had been before. This is all very dull, you will say, but there'll be some stir presently."

"It is not at all dull."

"One Sunday afternoon (How did I know it was Sunday?) you ask. Because I had kept count of the days all along—kept my diary regularly—one Sunday afternoon I was sitting outside writing, when a shadow fell across the paper, and, looking up, I beheld a skeleton standing there before me. As I was to be so long, my hair stood on end as I stared at the specter. He was the merest boy in years, pretty and delicate by nature, and evidently reduced to his shadowy state by starvation. His story was soon told. He had left Boston on board a vessel bound for the Northwest Coast, had been wrecked at the mouth of the Umpqua, and been wandering about in the mountains ever since, subsisting on roots and berries."

"He was—"

"No, I assure you," interrupted Joseph with an amused look at my wife, "the boy was not a young woman in disguise, if that's what you are thinking. He was just a poor, weak, half-starved fellow named Edwards. I fed and nursed him until he was able to work for himself, and then I got Sam Chong Sung to let him take up a claim adjacent to my own, promising to favor the Chinaman in a beef-contract if he would be good to the boy. I still continued to see a great deal of him."

"And did Edwards succeed?"

"Yes, he got on. One day two Chinamen stole some of Sam Chong Sung's horses, and he offered four hundred dollars to Edwards if he would go after the thieves and track them. Edwards asked my advice, and I encouraged him to go, telling him where I feared he would find the men. So he started in pursuit, and I confess I missed him."

"Again Joseph paused. We did not interrupt him."

"A man came to my fort one day who was naked and starving. He was a bad-looking fellow, but you will say a man naturally does look bad when his clothes are nowhere and his bones protrude through the skin. I clothed him, fed him, cared for him kindly until he was able to travel, and then he went away. The next Sunday I was sitting outside my fort, as customary on that leisure day, reading some translations from the Greek poets—for I dare say you remember I was never much of a hand at the original when I studied to look off my book, I beheld a vision."

"A what?"

"A vision. A vision of a lovely woman. She was riding up the approach to my fort on a fine horse, riding gracefully and slowly, as if to give me time to get over my surprise; and I believe I needed it. The picture she made in my mind now; I see the very flicker of the shadow and the light across the road, and the glitter of some steel that fastened her horse's trappings as he arched his neck in impatience of her restraining hand. Are you tired, old friend?"

"Never less so in my life."

"That vision, breaking in suddenly, as it did, upon my solitude, gave me the queerest sensations. I was just spell-bound. Not so she. Reining in her horse at my gate, she squared round on her saddle and looked at me, silently asking my assistance in dismounting."

"—and then, at her request, gently preferred, went to put up and feed her horse. Had she dropped from the clouds? I did not know."

"Well?"

"If you'll believe me, when I turned indoors my guest had got her habit off. Evidently she meant to make herself at home. A tall, young, beautiful, well-dressed woman! Her eyes were large, black and melting; her hair was superb, her manner easy. She was hungry, she said; would I give her something to eat? And while I was making preparations to give her of my best she read aloud one of the Greek translations—an ode to Diana—commenting upon it herself. That she was a woman of culture and education, whatever might have brought her into her present strange position, was obvious. Well now," continued Joseph, "you can guess whether a young man, isolated in the mountains, ruined by the grasshoppers and jilted by the girl of the Wallamet Valley, was bewildered or not. Entertaining goddesses was not in my line."

"How long did she stay?"

"Wait a bit. What with reading and eating, our acquaintance improved fast. She offered to sing a song and gave me. 'Kate Kearney,' I might have lost my head to her perhaps—so saying nothing of my heart—but for a certain inward latent doubt. I did not care that my girl should ride about, elegantly attired, on prancing horses, and drop down unexpectedly on her—"

"Still, it was a pleasant feeling to

find one's self near her, and certainly a novel one. I asked her her history. She told it me. She was of a good New England family, reared in affluence, well educated and accomplished, but by a freak of fortune she had become reduced to poverty and exile from home."

"What was it, Joseph?"

"All that indeed. The old story, I suppose, but I did not ask her. She had made her way to California, resolved to get on and get money; and she had got it. She went about from camp to camp, writing and various articles needed by the miners and others—sold them these things, wrote letters for them, sang to them, nursed them when sick, and carried their letters express to the nearest post-office. For all these services she received large payments, and she had also a good deal of rough gold given her as specimens."

"But what had brought her to you that day?"

"She had not told me herself then, but presently I asked her. I shall never forget the smile with which she turned to answer. It pretty nearly disarmed me. We were sitting somewhat close, her flowing silk gown touched my knees. Altogether I began to think of those useless pegs in my house down in Rogue River Valley. But what she said pulled up my wandering thoughts—"

"Shall you be surprised to hear that I came to do you a real service?" she asked. And she went on to relate that having to pass the previous night in a place not far from this, she had

chanced to overhear a plan for murdering and robbing me, the villain-in-chief of the plot being the starved and naked wretch whom I had sheltered and nursed away from many days previously. All in a moment, while I was pondering on the doubtful problem of gratitude, a fancy came over me that she might not be telling the truth—that it might be her own vision; and I fully hinted as much. "A woman does not trifle with subjects like these, nor does she deceive when she goes out of her way to do a service," she averred. "I resolved from that morning, by one way or another, to save your life."

"And did you succeed?"

"I did not. A young man with a reputation to sustain up there in the mountains couldn't have done it, now?"

"I asked Joseph quaintly, which set us both laughing."

He went on thoughtfully: "She finally rode away, not having been able to find the horse, leaving me in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. From telling myself I was a bear, I turned to the other subject—the contemplated robbery and murder of myself. Had she simply invented that little tale, or was it a true bill? I felt inclined to believe it the latter. Anyway, I deemed it well to be prepared for all contingencies, barring and bolting my fort against intruders and sitting up late over the fire. The next morning three or four men rode up, one of whom was the traitor, my former naked and hungry protégé. He no longer attempted to conceal his character from me, he said he was a guard, and his comrades were determined to 'clean out' the Chinese camp, and he asked me to join them in the raid. I was on my guard in answering him, simply saying that I was not a soldier, and that I was not a Chinese. He said that they were my friends and customers, and I thought they had best be let alone. With that he went off. That same afternoon Edwards came in, having recaptured the horse, and he was very blue, and asked leave to stay with the horses at my place till next day. I said nothing to Edwards of the past, but he talked of making a raid on the Chinese camp, and he said he was guard, for it was my fort on which the attack was undoubtedly to be made."

"Dusk came on. I sent Edwards, dead tired to bed, made a great fire in the tent, and sat by it, facing the north. The villain! He made believe to have been drinking, and put that forward as a plea for asking shelter until the morning. The instant he was inside I made the gate fast, driving the big wooden pins home with an ax. I caught a gleam from his eyes as I was doing this which—"

"But why not have made the gate fast before he entered?"

"Because, he was safer inside than out. A conviction had come over me that this man was some desperate character. His comrades were no doubt waiting near, and his plan had been quietly to open the gate to them."

"I wanted none, but for your understanding each other, my rifle and I. This villain understood us too. I don't think, either, that he liked to see Edwards sleeping in the tent. The guard was not for much, but still, he was somebody. It would now be a contest of skill between the fellow and me. He was waiting his opportunity, and so was I. Of all villainous-looking men, I was the worst-looking. Tall, swarthy, black-bearded, and with a hard face that must have been handsome once, and fierce black eyes gleaming with evil. He sat on one side of the hearth, I on the other, our eyes fixed on one another."

"You guess, I dare say, that I have a quick ear, for you know what my temperament is—all sensitive consciousness. My good hearing had been cultivated, too, by listening for the Indians. By and by I detected a very stealthy movement outside the fort, and then a faint chirrup, such as a young squirrel might make. Up sprang the man, but I covered him with my rifle, cocked. He saw the movement, showed his teeth and drew out a pistol, but not before I had ordered him to throw down his arms or die! He hesitated, he saw that in my eye and aspect which made him quail. While I held the rifle leveled and my finger on the trigger he threw down his arms—pistol and knife—with a dreadful oath. I had the best of him, and he knew it, for before he could have put his pistol into form or rush on me with his knife the ball from my rifle would have been in him. His language was awful—and we are not nice in that respect, you know. He demanded to be let out of the house, denouncing me as a robber and a murderer. To all his ravings I had but one answer—to be quiet, to obey me and he should live; dare to disobey me and he should die. He sat there, cowed, on the opposite side of the fire, not daring to make even a doubtful motion. Then I told him what I knew—that I had heard what he was and what he meant to do. With that he broke down utterly, or pretended to do so—cried like a child, declaring that now he knew my pluck, and I had been the first man to get the better of him, he loved me like a brother. All the same, love or love, he had to sit where he was, and I in front of him with my rifle on my knees. There was a long night before us; he could have no liberty in it, and the restraint was horrible to him. One moment he laughed uneasily, the next cursed, the next cried. It was a strange experience, was it not? To pass away the time, I asked him to relate the history of his life. He said he would, but would first of all just shake the respect he bore me. Touching my rifle significantly, I pointed to the stick lying across the hearth-place between us. "That's your boundary-line, my man," said I, "don't go striding over it, or I'll shoot. This sent him into a fit of sul-

luneness."

"What came of it?"

"We must have remained in this position till midnight. Several times I heard slight sounds outside the fort, but, though he too listened, he dared not respond to them; he could do nothing. After a while these sounds ceased; his associates, rightly judging that something or other had gone wrong, had left the camp, and he was left, tired of waiting. The fellow's head was bent, his chin rested on his breast, his shaggy beard spreading over it like a mantle. He suffered martyrdom. He and by his vigilance for an instant. Once started on his own history, the subject seemed to have a fascination for him. He had been honestly 'raised,' he said, by good and loving parents in the State of Missouri—had passionately loved a young girl in the town where he lived; and his description of her was so pretty and vivid that I declare it brought into my mind that other girl who was waiting for me down in the Wallamet Valley. To get the means to marry her he resolved to go to California. He went, was successful, and, full of joyful anticipations, returned to find that she had married another man. He, the husband, had played the part of a villain, and he had killed her. When he came out of the brain fever which this news gave him, he was invited to an evening party in the town. To this party came his love, and her husband; and when he put out his hand to welcome her eyes met, and both knew then how they had been betrayed. From that hour the man looked evil, and his first victim was the girl. He became a desperate outlaw. Once again he saw his love—met her in the streets of Sacramento; she was married again, and she turned from him with a cry of aversion. He might be a desperate man now, he added, but he had had his trials. I suppose I should have done society a benefit had I shot him as he sat there, but I did not. Perhaps you won't believe that I felt a sort of pity for the fellow, but I did. Well, morning came at last, and I sent Edwards to get the gate open, and escorted my visitor out, telling him that there was not room for him and me in that part of the country, and that he had better suit it for another."

"And did he?"

"I suppose so, for he never attempted to molest me again. Not long after I heard of his death. He met his fate at the mountain."

"And what of that pretty Amazon, Joseph? I'm sure she was almost as good to you as a guardian angel, coming on horseback to give you warning."

"Was she not? And I had returned it by behaving so unkindly to her! But now I just ask you, would it have been proper to let her come in on that week's visit, and I a young man with a reputation?"

"At any rate, you did not. But have you ever seen her since?"

"Once; it was in Frisco. She was married, and staying at the same hotel with me. Her husband was a tall, dashing man—what with you would be called a gentleman—and very wealthy. She had been lucky, you see. I knew her as soon as she came into the dining-room, and in a few minutes I saw that she recognized me; but she did not take any notice, neither did I. She told me with her eyes that she remembered, but there was an appealing glance in them which I interpreted rightly. After dinner we got into conversation, the three of us, just as strangers will do in a hotel, and I found the husband very intelligent, well-informed man. In parting I got just a word aside with her. 'I am glad to meet you again, and thus,' I said—'Hush!' she answered. 'I thank you for your recollection. In the past of a life that has been composed of ups and downs there is generally something or other lying on the memory that we don't care to recall or proclaim to the world.'"

"And about that young girl in the Wallamet Valley?"

"I never found her," replied Joseph, plaintively. "Truth to say, I never started fairly to look for her. Perhaps it's as well."—D. C. MacDonell, in Lippincott's Magazine for March.

—There's many a slipper 'twixt the boy and the stripper.

Our Young Folks.

AMY'S PSALM.

Darling little Amy,
Only two years old,
Sitting on the hearth rug,
Hears the story told

Of the tender Shepherd,
Who has loved once heals
By the pleasant waters,
Through the flowery meads.

Listening intently,
Close by mamma's side,
Cuddling over the lesson,
Not a bit of noise

Makes the tiny maiden,
Close by mamma's side;
But at length she rises,
Opens blue eyes wide;

Little arms uplift she,
"Take her!" baby cries;
"Amy say a lesson!"
And she looks so wise.

Saying words so holy,
In her childish way,
"The Lord He is my Shepherd,"
"Aye, of such as she," we say.

"He maketh me," she murmurs,
And as if from vague alarms,
Shrugs up her golden head,
"To lie down in mamma's arms!"

SAINT MARY ANN.

Two girls sat at one desk, bending over two slates. The teacher, Miss Moulton, thought they were engaged with the problem of the fox and the grayhound, in Davie's "First Lessons in Algebra."

"What are you going to wear to the sleighing-party to-morrow night?"

"This was one of the slates. Letty Marks wrote it, then nudged Sue Butterworth, who sat next to her. Sue read it out of the corners of her eyes, then wrote on the other slate:

"Perhaps I shan't go. I haven't been invited."

"Pshaw!" Letty wrote, "that is just affectation. You know you will be invited. You know Brate's going to invite you. He told me he was. So you wear, because you've decided what it shall be, you know you have."

"I'm going to wear my plaid," Sue's slate responded, and added, "Let's do our hair to-night, and have curls."

"All right," said Letty's slate, as cordially as is possible to a slate. "I'm going to put sugar and water on my hair to make it curl."

"I'm going to put molasses on mine," Sue's slate replied, and then out at which Letty laughed, and was called up to the teacher's stand, and made to sit near Miss Moulton till the bell sounded for recess.

Then the two correspondents were reunited, and were joined by four other girls to discuss the prospective sleighing-party and the party.

It was Brayton Steadman's affair. His father had allowed him to engage the great omnibus-sleigh. Brayton had selected five boys to join him, and each of the six boys was to invite a girl. They were to ride up and down the principal streets of the village, around the Square, and then out to the farm, where they were to have games and one of Aunt Brayton's rare suppers; then home again by moonlight to the music of sleigh-bells, stopping on the way to serenade Miss Moulton.

The favored few boys had already been invited—the cream of the High School—and each favored boy had gone through the formality of asking if he could have the pleasure of some one or two girls' company, and each certain girl had replied in ceremonious writing that he might.

"I don't see the use of all this bothering writing," Jessie Greenleaf had said, as she tore up the ninth note-sheet she had spoiled in her effort to reply to her invitation. "I don't see why Tom Clayborne couldn't just come at recess and ask me to go with him, and let me write a few lines on the note in his hands. When he had opened and read it, a surprised and puzzled look came into his face, which the girls greeted with shouts of laughter."

Then Sue, eager to be known as the author of this laughable joke, hastened to explain how she had managed to "sell" Saint Mary Ann. She and the girls of course expected him to join in the laugh against the saint—he had always been ready to laugh at her. But, instead of laughing, he looked quite grave—somewhat resentful, indeed, while his face flushed to crimson. The girls began to feel that they had made a mistake. Some of them, anxious to clear themselves, said it was too bad in Sue to make such a fool of Mary Ann.

"You must go right away, Sue, and let her know that it is all a joke," said Letty.

"No, don't tell her that," said Brayton; and there was something in his tone which arrested the girls. "I'll arrange the matter."

"What will you do about it?" one of the girls asked. "Will you tell Miss Moulton?"

"Do about it?" said Brayton, with a certain haughty pride of manner. "I shall keep the engagement which Sue Butterworth has made for me."

With that, he turned straight to the school-room, and over to Saint Mary Ann's desk. The rebuked girls followed with subdued manner. Sue with something like dismay at her heart. They approached near enough to hear Brayton say:

"We're going to start early to the party, Mary Ann—about seven. We fellows have promised to be at home and in bed by eleven, so we want the girls to be prompt."

"She looks like a plaster-of-paris image of the Virgin," said poor Sue, with a nervous giggle, meant to keep back the tears of humiliation and disappointment, which, nevertheless, were the next moment rolling down her cheeks.

Sue did not go to the party.—Youth's Companion.

her sitting in the midst of all our fun, with her face drawn down, and her lips pinched together, and to see her shying off from the boys as if they were monkeys she was afraid of."

"I don't believe she dislikes boys as much as she pretends to," said Sue, and then she added, suddenly, "O, girls, let's write her a note and sign Brate Steadman's name to it, asking the pleasure of her company to-morrow evening. She's such a simpleton she'll never suspect that it's a hoax, and she'll answer it, and I'll warrant she'll not decline; I'll get Brate to let us see her answer."

The girls applauded this, agreeing that the joke would be delightful. Not one of the thoughtless group entered a protest. Not even Jessie gave a thought to the pain and humiliation which might attend this sport.

Sue wrote her note in a large, boyish hand, and, at a convenient opportunity, it was laid on Mary Ann's desk by one of the boys who had been told the secret.

This was during school hours, when the boy was waiting for the recitation bench. There the note lay unopened during the session.

"Saint Mary Ann would no more touch it during school hours than she would handle a viper," said Letty.

At the ringing of the noon-bell, Mary Ann tidied up her desk, and then unconscious that she was the target of a dozen eyes, opened the note and read.

"O, she's blushing! I never saw her blush before," said Sue, in a half-whisper, to the group of eager, tittering girls.

"Really, I think it's almost too bad," said Jessie. "She's never done any harm, except not to be interesting."

"Now she's going to answer it," said Letty, as Saint Mary Ann brought forth writing materials, and proceeded, with much pains-taking, to write, while the spies kept up a continual whispering and giggling.

"O, it's too funny!" said Sue, scarcely able to whisper, she was in such a flutter.

One girl said, with a laugh, that it was as funny as a play to see the saint's prim face over that note; another assented, with a titter, and added that it was the jolliest thing that ever was.

"-see," cried Letty, "she's looking in the dictionary to find how to spell some word! I almost know it's 'accompany'—she's looking for it."

"O, look, look!" Sue exclaimed. "She's tearing up her reply, and is going to write another. It's such an important matter, she can't suit herself. O, it is amusing! But the funniest part will be to see Brate receive it. Won't he be surprised? O, it will be the greatest fun that ever was."

And so the comments continued amid the laughing confederates until they perceived that Saint Mary Ann had the reply ready to be delivered. Then Letty went over to her, and by way of offering her services as mail-carrier, asked Mary Ann what she had been doing.

Sitting up very straight and rigid, and prim as a walking-stick, she relaxed enough to say, in very precise words, that she had been writing a note to Brayton Steadman to signify her acceptance of his escort to the party of the next night.

Letty offered to deliver the note. As she received it, and turned to look at Mary Ann, she gave her confederates a wink.

Brayton was out in the hall, and thither the girls went trooping, and looked about him, giggling and tittering. Letty placed the note in his hands. When he had opened and read it, a surprised and puzzled look came into his face, which the girls greeted with shouts of laughter."

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The salary of the French President is 1,200,000 francs (about \$240,000

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1879.

"I propose to have the Democratic nomination for the presidency in 1880," said J. Tilden. And the worst of it is that no man has yet been found bold enough to deny the statement.

It is said that Potter's report will cover one hundred closely printed pages—mostly devoted to specifications of fraud which he didn't unearth. Those which he did disclose are not mentioned.

The Chicago *Inter Ocean* says: The Democratic argument stands about thus: We know the Southern electors were dishonest, for they offered to sell to us. We tried to raise the money, and could not; therefore the Republicans must have bought them.

President Hayes deserves the thanks of the people generally for vetoing the outrageous Chinese bill. The evils, that are alleged to accompany Chinese immigration, can be met and conquered by other means than gross violations of the stipulations of solemn treaties.

The Potter Investigating Committee has cost the country between \$20,000 and \$40,000, and a peculiar feature is that it hasn't been able to tell the country a single thing that it didn't know before, if we may except the establishment of the fact that Jim Anderson can tell more lies in a given time than any other free man on the continent.—*Baltimore Democrat*.

The members of the Republican State Central Committee are requested by Hon. R. Stockett Matthews, the Chairman, to attend a meeting to be held at Raine's Hall, on Thursday, March 20th. The objects to be considered at this meeting, are the appointment of a time and place for the holding of a State Convention to nominate candidates for election in November, to provide for the choice of delegates thereto, and such other business as may be legitimately brought before the Committee.

It is said that at one poll in Congressman Good's district in Virginia at a tavern the white men were permitted to walk into the bar-room and deposit their votes on the table, but the negroes were compelled to pass theirs in at the window, which was higher than their heads. These votes were then placed upon a table upon which there were lots of scattering Democratic tickets, one of which was picked up in most instances and placed in the ballot-box instead of the Republican ticket passed in by the voter.

The report of the Republican minority of the Potter Investigating Committee, consisting of Messrs. Hiseock, Cox and Reed, stands out in marked contrast with the report of the majority. It shows how the original investigation resolution, the rulings of the chairman and the votes of the majority of the committee all curtailed the scope of their operations wherever evidence damaging to the Democratic case was reached or feared, and smothered all semblance of impartiality or fair investigation. The cipher despatches are dwelt upon at some length, showing in clear colors the corrupt methods resorted to by the Democrats to secure the election of Tilden, and the latter's intimate knowledge of the movements of his forces. It then reviews the elections of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, and meets the charges of the majority in every case with strong testimony, facts and logic.

The most obnoxious thing in existence, to the managing politicians of the Democratic party, is the United States election law, which was enacted for the purpose of punishing the reckless tools who perpetrate open and flagrant offenses at the polls. We have heard from Democratic sources for years past thread-worn diatribes upon the sanctity of the ballot-box, the liberties of the people, the purity of elections, and all that kind of thing. Yet we find the whole organization of that party devoted to the

protection of men who are already proven to have been guilty of out-rages which deserve the severest punishment. In Maryland the elections of the past ten years have been characterized by lawless and fraudulent acts; the will of the people has not been permitted to be expressed through the ballot-box; the liberties of the people have been wholly overthrown, and their real wishes subverted. We have lived under a tyranny rendered absolute through systemized and organized fraud. The wrongs we complain of have not been wholly done in secret, but in many instances openly, publicly and in defiance of law and decency. When efforts have been made to punish the offenders, the courts, the legislatures, and the State officials have laughed at the complainants to scorn, and the partisan press, with utter shamelessness, has sustained the violators of the laws and their corrupt masters.

The condition of affairs has not improved. The same machinery of corruption is still being directed by the chiefs of the ring, and fraud is still triumphant. The Governor of the State, who holds his office through the medium of outrage, and by virtue of the most stupendous and disgraceful swindle ever known in the political history of the Commonwealth, is himself a contributor to the fund raised to pay the fines of men convicted of crimes in the late election. He and his coparceners in the great fraud of 1875 are endeavoring to shield men who deserve to be punished, and we may expect a continuance of the tyrannical rule under which the people of Maryland live.

The State laws have never been enforced against the servile instruments used to perpetrate Democratic power; they are not intended for the punishment of Democratic servants who obey the instructions issued by the ring managers. Since 1868, when Republican registrars and judges of elections were persecuted and driven to bankruptcy and ruin, to gratify partisan malice, the law has fallen into disuse. The history of the outrages in Baltimore, which have gone unpunished, forms a record the State should blush for, and is a humiliating demonstration of the subservience of her courts to political influences.

Since the United States laws take cognizance of these crimes which the State courts overlook, and since the ballot-box stuffers and ruffians are made amenable thereto, the virtuous press of the State and the Democratic House of Representatives demand the repeal of the laws which have for their object the purity of the ballot box and the security of the people. They demand that crime shall go unpunished, and that the country shall be left to the mercy of the ruffians who choose to stuff the ballot boxes, assault peaceable citizens, make false returns and wholly prevent fair elections.

The numerous convictions in the United States Courts, upon evidence clear as sunlight, have alarmed the defenders of these lawless acts, and they want to get rid of the law—which has no terrors for honest men. They go upon the record as men who do not dare to abide by the law; and who know that if fair and honest elections are held they must be defeated and driven from power.—*Cumt. Civilian*.

American manufacturers are creating no little uneasiness among their English brethren by the rapid progress they are making in public favor in Great Britain. To take a single example, all the locks on the English War Office are of American manufacture, and in answer to complaints from English manufacturers on the subject, an English contractor boldly avows that he "should be sorry to have direct dealings with the British Workman." "I still buy," he says, "a little from Wolverhampton and Willenhall when time is of consequence; but my chief supply comes now from America. I was driven there by the inferiority and high prices of English workmanship, and the unwillingness of the masters to entertain my ideas of improvements. My Willenhall friends," he continues, "are more annoyed at another matter than at my war office orders. If you will please to refer to my list herewith, you will find that I have supplied all the locks for a large hospital at Walsall—within a stone's throw of where locks are made! But these locks of mine came 3,500 miles, and cannot be equalled in this country." This is "sending coals to Newcastle" with a vengeance! The same authority in giving his reasons for preferring American to English locks ascribes the superiority of the former partly to the greater employment of machinery in America, and also to the better technical and general education of American workmen. Reference is also made to the greater sobriety and steadiness of American workmen, English mechanics, it appears, rarely working on Monday, and requiring that day to recover from the effects of Sunday's drinking.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 4, 1879.

The Democratic attitude towards the army since 1861, has been unvarying and malignantly hostile. Almost without exception, whether North, South, East or West, wherever a rebellion-sympathizing Democrat was to be found, there this feeling of unreasoning hatred of the army which has been persistently inculcated by the leaders, is cherished as one of the most binding of party dogmas, and the widest latitude of misrepresentation is indulged in without scruple. In Congress where men are supposed to be endowed with sufficient intelligence to comprehend matters upon which they seek to legislate, and too honorable to willfully and maliciously misrepresent, this same identical spirit has cropped out whenever the army or its interests were subjects of legislation. Its achievements have been belittled and derided; its officers who earned the gratitude of loyal men and women by their effective services during the war, have been held up to the scorn and detestation of their countrymen in the most odious character; and their very act of doubtful propriety or legality—measures taken in emergencies so threatening as to allow no time for second thought and under circumstances demanded that they should be entrusted with the widest discretion to avoid a greater—have been relished by ex-rebel Democratic Congressmen here and on the stump urged with every shade of false coloring and represented as having been inspired from the "central despotism," as they delight in stigmatizing the government. With people given to the slightest reflection, the absurdity of an army of 20,000, now overawing a nation of 50,000,000 is sufficiently patent; and the valiant spirit of a thousand Democratic voters who could be frightened from the polls before voting, or worse yet, be intimidated into voting the Republican ticket by the presence of five privates and a sergeant at the polls implies something too ridiculous to be for one moment entertained by people of common sense. It is altogether useless however, to argue the point with those who manufacture their facts to suit their position rather than square their politics with the real facts. But the laws permitting the President to order a sufficient military force to the polls to preserve the peace and insure every voter from molestation in the exercise of the highest privilege of citizenship, when State and local officers fail to do so through inability or indifference, was imperatively needed as every one familiar with the lawless condition of the South knows. It has been exercised very sparingly and only in places where repeated violations of the rights of citizenship had occurred. There is not a scrap of evidence to show that a single legal voter has ever been interfered with to deprive him of his right to vote for whomsoever he pleased by the United States military. But there are volumes to show that thousands entitled to vote have been enabled to do so through the presence, who had otherwise been driven by violence from the polls. If, indeed, many of them had escaped with only the loss of their vote. All this and much more to the same purport may be said relative to the need of supervising and marshaling. Johnny Davenport was the incarnation of all that was despotic, arbitrary and oppressive, from the Democratic standpoint. For years Democratic Congressmen have alluded to him as a type of the class of supervisors who had subverted our liberties. He had dragged thousands of the innocent voters who abound in the back slums of New York city, from the voting place to prison. The Democratic Journal were filled with the same sort of twaddle. Hoping to find some cases of abuse in the vast field Davenport supervised, a committee was hurriedly equipped to make a case against him, and to so time their report as to precipitate it during the closing hours of the session so as to strengthen the Democratic demand for the abolition of supervisors and turn the ballot-box in our large cities and the South over to the custody of the Democratic repugner and the Ku-Klux. After diligent search the committee was unable to find a single case of abuse, and was forced, virtually, to say so. It should not be forgotten that three Democratic Governors were first to appeal to the "central despotism" for United States troops to protect them from constituents who only sought to make a wider and more general application of the no-rent law taught them by their leaders. From the tone of comment heard here the Republicans in Congress will be commended for refusing to turn over the ballot-box to the absolute dictation of the ball-dozer and the Democratic braisers upon whom Democracy depends for its majorities. All but two

of the bills—the executive, legislative and judicial, and the army were finally agreed to; but Republicans refused to yield the right to station soldiers at the polls when necessary to maintain order and to protect the legal voter, and to abolish the supervisors. They yielded about every other point in dispute to avoid the necessity of an extra session. The Democrats would yield nothing of revolutionary demands and the taxpayer and the business men must pay whatever the costs of an extra session may prove to be. Let the responsibility rest where it belongs.

Except with residents of the Pacific coast, the Presidential veto is almost unanimously approved.

LOGAN.

The Democratic House.

The inability of the Democratic party in the House to manage the public business has been shown every session since it got control. The Congress elected in the fall of 1874, met on the first Monday of December, 1875. At the close of the fiscal year, June 30, 1876 several of the large appropriation bills had not been passed, and temporary laws had to be passed in order to find the departments in funds until the appropriations could be made. Five times was this expedient resorted to, and the last appropriation bill did not become a law until August 15, six weeks after the beginning of the fiscal year. At the second session of the same Congress the House tried to proceed with more despatch in acting on the appropriation bills, but the electoral controversy distracted their attention, and eight of the appropriation bills did not pass until the last day of the session, and the army bill failed. The Forty-fifth Congress had to be convened in extra session on October 15th, and it began to waste time as usual. It remained in session eight months, and did not get through five of the most important appropriation bills until the last day of the session. The Sundry Civil bill, appropriating \$25,000,000, was so hastily enrolled that an important section was omitted. At the beginning of the present session it was announced that this time the House would try to use some despatch with the necessary public business, but with their usual genius for delay and obstructive maneuvering, the House has contrived to keep back all the important bills to the closing hours of Congress, so that another extra session is a necessity. How long is this disgraceful record to extend? We are greatly mistaken if the behavior of the present House does not bring about a Republican reaction which will be felt in the next Congressional election.—*Baltimore American*.

As regards the prospect of a return of the yellow fever scourge to New Orleans, the *Times* of that city presents some facts in regard to the sanitary arrangements there which are not reassuring. For instance, it says of the Potters Field:

The space which has been devoted to burial of the pauper dead for years is exactly seventy-one paces long by twenty paces wide. It is strewn with human bones so thickly that fifty-two were counted on one grave. The water was hardly six inches below the surface at the time of investigation, although two weeks had elapsed since a rain. Several new graves had been dug, and these were full of putrid water, from the shallow depths of one of which we drew a skull with brain not yet decayed, a thigh bone and portions of other members of a corpse, in the mould of whose coffin it had been dug, and whose bones were scattered all over the ground. The sides of this grave were formed by coffins in the adjoining graves, showing how closely the dead lie. Examination proved that the utmost depth of burial was not ten inches below the surface, in many instances not four. Although it was a cold day, the smell arising was horrible and could be perceived at some distance from the inclosure. A neighboring fence was almost entirely composed of boards taken from coffins—the gaunt, horrible shape still revealed. Into the ditches running along the cemetery ran the scum of the horrible corruption, conveying the poisonous ooze of the place through populous streets.

An Important Decision.

The Court of appeals for Maryland has just decided an interesting principle of law in the case of Annie Kennedy, by her next friend, Samuel Kennedy, vs. Robert Lange, argued at the present term of court, by ex-Judge Gleason for the appellant, and F. S. Hobbittzell for the appellee. Lange rented a dwelling house on Broadway to one Bartlett. Samuel Kennedy rented apartments in the house from Bartlett. The rent being due and in arrears, the landlord distrained upon a piano and certain articles of household furniture, the sole and separate property of Mrs. Kennedy, for Bartlett's rent. Mrs. Kennedy replied the articles, and the case came up on appeal. It was argued that the provision of the Constitution, act 3, section 49, which declares "that the property of a wife

shall be protected from the debt of her husband," prevented the landlord from levying the distress upon the appellant's furniture. Judge Miller, in his opinion, says: That in this case the husband was not the tenant of Lange, but of Bartlett, nor was he in anywise indebted to Lange. The wife's property was not taken for the debts of the husband, but was seized by the landlord for rent in arrears due by Bartlett to Lange, and was so taken simply because it was on the demised premises. Had Kennedy been indebted to Lange instead of Bartlett, the constitution protection would here have applied, and the property of Mrs. Kennedy could not have been seized to satisfy her husband's arrearage of rent. The legitimate tendency of the decision is to the effect that the property of a wife cannot be taken in payment of rent owing by her husband.

The President in his veto of the anti-Chinese bill reviews at length the treaty of 1859 and the supplementary Burlingame treaty, showing more clearly than concisely the commercial advantages gained and the rights and prerogatives of American citizens in the Celestial Empire, and that the only advantages given to China under these treaties were reciprocal rights and privileges to her subjects living in the United States. He further points out, while acknowledging the necessity for some action in the matter, the danger of the hasty and irregular action proposed by the bill, and says that no circumstances could warrant an immediate withdrawal of our treaty protection of the Chinese in this country, or tolerate an exposure of our citizens in China to the consequences which might follow, and urges that it is incompatible with the national honor, and, in view of decreasing Chinese immigration, unnecessary to take any action in the matter other than through the regular diplomatic channels.

ADDITIONAL TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

ARCHBISHOP PURCELL'S DEBTS.
CINCINNATI, March 1.—The affairs of Archbishop Purcell were further complicated to-day by a suit being entered against him by a creditor. It is thought he will make an assignment next Tuesday, when a meeting of all the priests of the diocese will be held. His debts are now believed to aggregate \$6,000,000.

PREVENTION OF THE PLAGUE IN AMERICA.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—A letter has been received by the Secretary of State from the Hon. John A. Kasson, United States Minister to Austria, giving some interesting particulars with regard to the precautions taken by that government to prevent the introduction into the empire of the much dreaded Russian plague. By order of the Austrian as well as of the Hungarian ministry, the transit of travelers across the frontier from Russia is prohibited, except in cases where the latter can show that for twenty days previous they have not been in an infected district. Railway carriages are disinfected at the frontier, and the importation of linen, clothes, rugs, furs, skins, leather, hair, bristles, feathers, caviar, fish, felt and paper from Russia is strictly forbidden. In the event of its possible revival with the cessation of the cold weather, Minister Kasson makes the pertinent inquiry whether the Government of the United States has sufficient warranty in law to take the unquestionably strong measures which will be required to prevent the introduction of the plague by some of the existing lines of American commercial intercourse.

This letter has been referred by Mr. Evans to the Secretary of the Treasury, with the recommendation that if the laws are not now sufficiently strong and explicit to warrant the adoption of the measures indicated, the subject be at once brought to the attention of Congress.

On the 18th ult., Surgeon-General Woodworth, of the United States Marine Hospital Service, addressed a letter to the Senate and House committees on epidemic diseases, recommending "that United States medical officers of health be stationed at Liverpool and at some point on the Mediterranean, with instructions to visit all places where infectious epidemic diseases should make their appearance, and furnish the health officers or our consorts with prompt, definite and reliable information with regard thereto." No action, however, has yet been taken upon the Surgeon General's recommendation.

THE ALABAMA INVESTIGATION.

WASHINGTON, February 27.—The report of the Teller Committee, made to the Senate to-day, reviews the testimony of ninety-one witnesses in Louisiana and one hundred and seven in South Carolina. It states that the fraud in South Carolina by the use of issue-balls extended to every county in that state but one, and that between thirty and forty

murders were committed in Louisiana. The committee, in drawing their conclusions, says there appears to be a widespread determination in these states to restrict the freedom of speech as to political questions upon the claim that the discussion of the relations of labor and capital, employers and employees and other kindred subjects, is calculated to array the colored people against the whites, and thus endanger the safety of the people. This determination is not authorized by state enactments, but the Democrats who attend the political meetings, not only of their own party, but also of the opposition, are in the habit of refusing to allow the speakers to discuss these questions in their various forms. Any reference to the condition of the colored people before the war, and the causes that led to the war, are condemned as being of an incendiary character. It will be readily seen that if it is allowed to the attendance at a public meeting to determine what and what is not incendiary or inflammatory matter, and, therefore, objectionable and not to be permitted, there will be an end of all political discussion unless the speakers shall consent to discuss the questions in accordance with the view of the majority that may have been in attendance. However false and destitute of foundation these reports may have been, they have been made the excuse for most unheard of atrocities against these people. As this pretended fear of negro insurrection is made the excuse for the outrages on the colored people, it may be amiss to say that the Democratic witnesses when interrogated on that point all agreed that the negro was peaceful and unvengeful, and that all the reports of the uprising of this class of people to murder and outrage whites there was no instance in American history, within their knowledge, when this had been done, and all admitted that it would require great provocation to induce the colored people to resort to violence against the whites. Respect for authority, obedience to law, and attachment to persons and things are notable characteristics of the colored race. No prosecutions have been instituted by the state of South Carolina against the violators of her laws, and no efforts made to punish the men who have thus wantonly outraged its citizens, and when the United States courts have been resorted to for the purpose of punishing the outrages, the complainant has in very many instances been arrested clearly in violation of law by the state authorities on charges of perjury, and committed to jail unless he gave bail. Citizens are threatened if they attempt to punish the offenders in the United States courts. The witnesses will be punished in the state courts, and thus the state not only declines to punish these criminals, but refuses to allow it to be done in the United States courts. The state government is a white government. No colored men are represented in it, and so far, no man connected with it has had the honesty, courage or humanity to attempt to redress the outrages of these unfortunate men of color. The laws of South Carolina and Louisiana are undoubtedly sufficient for the protection of all their citizens, but there has been a lamentable failure to enforce them. This course must in the end be the destruction of the government of these states. To insure a lasting peace to the people, white and black, the fullest and freest exercise of all political rights must be conceded to all. The honor and prosperity of Louisiana demand that these outrages against the rights of citizens, these violations of state and national law shall be punished. That this duty devolves upon the state all admit, and whatever may be said of the duty of the general government to redress the wrongs of its citizens under these circumstances, no one will excuse the state authorities for the failure to punish the offenders.

In both states violence and fraud, so disreputable in themselves and so dangerous to the stability of a republican form of government, were used not only against the candidates of the Republican party, but against independent Democratic candidates, and candidates by whatever name known who were in opposition to the regular Democratic candidates, thus showing clearly that the result sought for and accomplished was not the prevention of so-called "Carpet-bag rule" and the establishment of so-called "Home rule" and the success of the Democratic party in these states and in the nation, by whatever means and at whatever cost. There must be a radical change in the management of political affairs. The time has come when Congress should exercise the power it clearly possesses, of providing by law for fair and free elections of members of Congress. The power to pass laws prescribing the times, places and manner of holding elections for members of Congress necessarily implies the power to provide for the punishment of violations of the laws.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Another hard snow storm visited us on Sunday.
—The health of our town is improving.
—Notice Mr. Willink's sale notice in another column.
—The school term for the present year closes on the 4th of April.
—The International Lesson Leaf will be found on our first page.
—We turn out the best kind of job work. Leave your orders and be happy.
—Work on Mr. Bailey's hotel is being pushed whenever the weather will permit.
—A force of hands is engaged in lowering the bridge over the railroad on Third street.

—Literary meets to-night at 7 o'clock. An interesting meeting was held on Saturday evening.
—A large fox hunt was indulged in by several of our sportsmen on Tuesday.

—A party of young folks went to the "Promised Land" on Saturday evening, where they spent an enjoyable time.
—Mr. Charles Bolden is erecting a store room, for Mr. Jno. C. Dunham, on the south east corner of his lot, on Second street.

—It is rumored that several changes will shortly be made in the working of the B. & O. railroad.
—The protracted meeting in the M. E. Church closed Monday night. Three accessions to the church was the result.

—Rev. J. M. Davis was re-elected Vice President of the Maryland S. S. Union, at a meeting held in Baltimore last month.
—Dr. Fullerton has had a great revival in Volcano, W. Va., resulting in seventy-two accessions to the church, forty of whom were adults.

—W. D. Burton, Esq., the lowest bidder on the Fike bridge, has taken an appeal from the decision of the County Commissioners in that case.
—The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal will probably be open for navigation April 1. The severe winter has retarded the usual winter repairs along the line.

—Dr. E. H. Parsons, lately of Cumberland, Md., and a practitioner of thirteen years' experience, offers his professional services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity.
—Herbert Bell, of Cumberland, confined in jail on the charge of shooting Samuel Cooper, was released on bail in the sum of \$3,000, for his appearance at the April term of court.

—Rev. B. Ison attended a quarterly meeting at Fairview, on the Deer Park circuit, Sunday. There was a prospect of a revival, four persons being at the altar. Miss Jenkins paid over \$2.50 missionary money.

—Notices have been posted at the Baltimore and Ohio railroad round-house and machine shops in Cumberland to the effect that employees will be discharged at once upon being found drunk or frequenting saloons.

—We learn from private sources that the West Va. Legislature has appointed a commission to wait upon the representatives of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, for the purpose of affecting a compromise as to rates on said road.

—The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company have for several weeks been running two freight trains through from Baltimore to Keyser, a distance of about two hundred miles, without charge of locomotive or crew. The object is, we understand, to ascertain whether the run can be made successful, and if so all of the freight trains will be run from Baltimore to this city. The two trains now running are taken beyond this city because no locomotives are kept here to replace those drawing the trains.—*Comb. Citizen.*

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage Licenses were granted to the following parties during the month of February:
Benj. F. Crane and Clivia White.
Henry Sisler and Justina Fike.
Geo. F. Ault and Rebecca Durst.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending March 5:

James Kight and wife to Margaret and Alice Macher, the surface of a tract of land called "Rich Level," 109 acres; \$1,500.

Josiah Wolf and wife to Dennis Prazee, Military Lot No. 1410, 50 acres; \$200.

Joseph Frazier and wife to Wm. Guthrie, a tract of land containing 171 acres, on the waters of Buffalo; \$225.

Alexander Thomas and wife to Wm. Guthrie, part of a tract of land westward of Fort Cumberland; \$1,000.

Thanks.

Those of our subscribers who have paid up within the past month, have our sincere thanks for their promptness and generosity. We desire that many more would come and "do likewise." As we have to pay cash for labor, paper, ink, type, &c., we are at present in need of money, and all subscribers knowing themselves indebted to us will please come forward and settle.

Meeting of County Commissioners.

The County Commissioners met Monday at 10 A. M. All present.
Mr. Walton, the commissioner appointed to examine the court house, made the examination and reported to the effect that from the evidence of witnesses and from the examination he could make under the circumstances, thinks the building perfectly safe.

Proposals for building bridge in district No. 2, were opened and found to be as follows:

Adam S. Sell	\$2,106
John M. Kessler	2,200
John M. Kessler	2,200
W. D. Burton & Co.	2,200
W. H. Riley	2,200
Benj. Griffith and Isaac Meyers	2,200
Lot and Lysess Frazier	3,000
John M. Miller	3,000
Adolph France	3,000
S. E. Flowers	3,000
J. M. Crim, (80 for old bridge)	2,000
Geo. W. Gassman	2,000

The contract for building bridge was awarded to W. H. Riley, of Selbyport district, for the sum of \$2,200.

The Examiners' report on the David Chambers road was confirmed and the road ordered to be opened.

Messrs. McCulloch and Cookery, of the Allegany county Board of Commissioners, were in conference with the Garrett county Board, in relation to the matter of toll gates on the National Road, in Garrett and Allegany counties, and in conjunction with this Board agreed that S. A. Cox, attorney for the Allegany Commissioners, should submit the matter to Judge Alvey, as to whether or not the act of 1873 requires the continuance of toll gates on said road.

Board adjourned to meet Monday, April 7th.

WESTMINSTER, MD., Mar. 1, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—That "Daughter of Eve" up there among the pines of Garrett county, must neither drop her pen nor spare her almanac, for a person who can write so fluently, so brightly and naturally as she must not be allowed to die unheard of in the gloomy shades of suggestive pines. She is able to delight thousands, and as a man is not to "live unto himself" nor for himself, ne should a woman; especially she should not this daughter in or of the pines in Garrett.

J. M.

Death of Dr. Hummelshime.

Dr. J. K. Hummelshime, widely and favorably known in this city and through this county and adjoining counties of the States of West Virginia and Pennsylvania, died at his residence, No. 30 Baltimore street, about 20 minutes past 9 o'clock Saturday night. His sickness was of brief duration. About ten days since he went to Flintstone on business, and returned on Saturday, yesterday week. On his return he complained of feeling unwell and summoned his physician, Dr. Carr. Other medical men were afterwards summoned in consultation, and every possible aid was given, but all proved of no avail, and after suffering greatly for several days, he finally succumbed. Dr. Hummelshime was 51 years of age. There were peculiar phases of the disease of the deceased that led the attending physician to desire a post mortem examination, and the consent of the family having been obtained the examination was made, which resulted in the finding of thirty-three gall stones, or biliary calculi, varying from a quarter inch to five-eighths and three-quarters. These were of a pyramidal form, and had been secreted in the gall bladder, perhaps the work of years, producing inflammation of the bowels, of which disease he died. Dr. Hummelshime was a prominent practical dentist, a highly esteemed and respected citizen, and for some years past a prominent member of Centre street M. E. Church.—*Comb. Times.*

The Washington Star prints the following interview with Don Pitt, in regard to the assault made upon him by McGarrahan: "Did you have a pistol with you?" "I did. I always go armed, because so many people object to my style of editing a paper. The first impulse of an aggrieved party in searching for an editor is to degrade him with a cowardly or a horsewhip. I carry a revolver for that sort; but I will never complain of a man who resorts to his fist." "You do not, then, intend to have McGarrahan arrested?" "No; I would not subject any man who uses his fists on me to the inconvenience of an arrest. Fighting of that kind is healthy and exhilarating," replied Colonel Pitt, as he passed a handkerchief saturated with amica over the right side of his face.

TELEGRAPHIC.

AN EXCITING CONTEST.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., March 4.—

Precisely one of the most exciting elections ever held in Orange county took place here to-day, the principal strife being over the excise ticket. The temperance workers, led by Eccles Robinson, for the last week caused much anxiety among the saloon keepers. The latter held a rati fication meeting last evening. A number of speeches were made, and a brass band enlivened the proceedings. It was agreed that the saloons would be thrown open to all who voted for their candidate, Mr. Benj. Hoffman. The ladies of the National Christian Temperance Union took up the challenge and were led by Robinson. Their room was filled with tables, which were covered with tea, coffee, milk, &c., which were given out to all who would support the cause. The result was a complete victory for the temperance people, who elected their candidate, Mr. Edgar A. Wells, by 281 majority, and nearly 100 persons signed the Murphy pledge. Mr. Francis Marvin, Republican, is probably elected supervisor over Franklin R. Broadhead, Democrat.

THE LAST NIGHT.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The debate in the Senate on the amendment of Senator Hoar to exclude Jefferson Davis from the benefits of the arrangements of pension's bill, which was begun at 1 o'clock this morning, was not concluded until broad daylight. The exciting character of the discussion may be imagined when it is stated that nearly every senator remained in his seat throughout its discussion, while very few of the spectators in the galleries at the time of its commencement left until its conclusion. It was unquestionably one of the most animated and vehement political debates that has occurred in the Senate in many years. The arguments used by the Democrats in defence of Jefferson Davis was that he had not obeyed the summons of the Southern people, to lead them in their attempt to overthrow the Union, and that he was no more guilty of treason, and no more deserving of the stigma sought to be placed upon him by Mr. Hoar's amendment, than any of those Senators of the South who had participated in the rebellion. Mr. Lamar went still further, and lauded Davis to the skies, and in an eloquent strain referred to Davis' "exalted character, brilliant talents and well established reputation as a statesman, patriot and soldier." The speaker, in the height of his enthusiastic admiration for the ex-Confederate chieftain, declared that Davis was a worthy disciple of Washington himself, and that posterity would not fail to place both names side by side. Senator Harris, of Tennessee, followed Lamar in defending Mr. Davis "from the wanton and malicious attack" of those who were striving "to perpetuate the memories of the war for partisan purposes." He concluded a long eulogy of Davis by declaring that Mr. Davis was "the peer of any Senator upon the floor for purity, honor and personal character."

This was more than Senator Zack Chandler could bear, and in an outburst of impassioned oratory, which greatly surprised his closest friends, who had no idea that the veteran stalwart could speak so well, said:

Mr. President:—Twenty years ago, I, in company with Jefferson Davis, stood up in this chamber, and with him swore by Almighty God, that I would support the Constitution of the United States. Mr. Davis came direct from the Cabinet of Franklin Pierce into the Senate of the United States, and took the oath with me to be faithful to this government. During four years I sat in this body with Jefferson Davis and saw the preparations going on from day to day for the overthrow of this government. With treason in his heart and perjury upon his lips he took the oath to sustain the government that he meant to overthrow. Sir, there was method in this manner. He, in cooperation with other men from his section and in the cabinet of Mr. Buchanan, made careful preparations for the event that was to follow. Your fleets were scattered wherever the winds blew and water was found to float them, where they could not be used to put down a rebellion. Your armies were scattered all over this broad land, where they could not be used in an emergency. Your treasury was depleted until your bonds, bearing 6 per cent. interest, principal and interest payable in coin, were sold for eighty-eight cents on the dollar to pay current expenses, and no buyers. Preparations were carefully made. Your arms were sold under an apparently innocent clause in an army bill, providing that the Secretary of War might in his discretion sell such arms as he deemed best for the interests of the government.

Sir, eighteen years ago, last month, I sat in this hall and listened to Jefferson Davis delivering his farewell address, informing us what our constitutional duties to this government were, and then he left and entered into a rebellion to overthrow the government that he had sworn to support. I remained here, sir, during the whole of that terrible rebellion. I saw our brave soldiers by

thousands, I might almost say millions, as they passed through here to the theatre of war. I saw their shattered ranks returning. I saw steamboats after steamboats, and railroad trains bringing back the wounded. I was with my friend from Rhode Island (Burnside) when he commanded the army of the Potomac, and saw files of legs and arms that made humanity shudder. I saw the widows and orphans made by this war, and heard them weep and mourn over the death of their dearest and best. Mr. President, I little thought at that time that I should live to hear in the Senate of the United States a living rebel—on the floor of the Senate of the United States. Sir, I am amazed to hear it, and can tell the gentlemen on the other side that they little know the spirit of the North when they come here at this day with bravado on their lips, uttering eulogies upon him whom every man, woman, and child in the North believe to have been a double-dyed traitor.

This was the speech of the debate. Strongas the text may appear, the vigor, the earnestness and boldness that attended its delivery enhanced its effect ten-fold. The Democrats were completely unprepared for such utterances. They have been so accustomed to such speeches during the past three or four years that they hardly expected to hear the like again, especially on the very eve of their again assuming control of the Senate. Mr. Chandler sat down, looking defiantly towards the Democratic side of the chamber, and evidently anxious that some one of them would come forward to reply. But there was no answer. The Democrats remained quietly seated and started at one another, none being willing to cope with the brave Michiganard, but each doubtless very anxious to see somebody else undertake the task. Even the loud applause that greeted Mr. Chandler's conclusion did not arouse them to action. And so Mr. Chandler, after waiting a few moments for some demonstration by the Democrats, arose to receive the hearty congratulations of his Republican brethren.

Mr. Conkling also distinguished himself by the delivery of one of his happiest satirical efforts, which was aimed entirely at Senator Thurman, and whose inconsistency and trimming he depicted in such polished language, but which, however, only added to the severity of the attack, that the Democrats themselves enjoyed the speech fully as much as the Republicans. Mr. Thurman's reply was exceedingly tame.

Finally, a vote was reached on Mr. Hoar's amendment, and it was agreed to by a strict party vote. The Arrears of Pensions bill was then passed.

ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Both Houses of Congress adjourned at 12 M., amid the usual scenes of confusion.

Much of the time last night and this morning in the Senate was occupied in executive session.

The legislative and army appropriation bills occupied the attention of the House, but no headway was made with either. The House at 9 A. M. passed the bill known as the "McGowan health bill"—yeas 169, nays 63. [It provides for a commission of health to set in Washington, to establish rules and regulations in regard to the public health, to obtain and communicate information on the subject of epidemic diseases, and to report to next Congress.]

THE ARREARS OF PENSIONS BILL PASSED.

The bill for arrears of pensions was taken up amid great confusion, and finally the rules were suspended and it was passed with amendments—yeas 293, nays 61. The original bill appropriates \$25,000,000 for arrears of pensions for the next fiscal year. The amendments are:—first, to allow pension agents thirty cents for each payment, and appropriating \$15,000 for the purpose; second, to strike out the clause excepting pensions granted by special act; third, that in no case shall arrears be allowed to date from before the actual disability; fourth, limiting the time of application for arrears to July, 1880.

The principal measures which have become laws during the last session, in addition to ten of the regular appropriation bills, are the bill reducing the tax on tobacco and amending the internal revenue laws; the census bill; bill to aid refunding the national debt by authorizing issue of small treasury certificates; the bill to prevent the introduction of infectious or contagious diseases, and the bills providing for the payment of arrears of pension for service during the war of the rebellion.

The failure to pass the legislative, executive and judicial, and the army appropriation bills render an extra session of the Forty sixth Congress necessary. The President and the Cabinet discussed the subject at the Capitol this morning, and it was decided to convene the new Congress on the 18th inst., two weeks from today. A proclamation to that effect was issued this afternoon. Senators and members residing in distant

States will be unable to go home before March 18.

PUBLIC OPINION OF THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3.—The city journals all treat the subject of the veto of the anti Chinese bill editorially this morning. The *Call* says after briefly reviewing the points of the veto message: "There is no intimation that negotiations are pending to accomplish the purposes aimed at by the bill objected to. On the contrary he seems to regard the nation as pledged to permit the immigration of free Chinese, with only such restriction on the influx of the Chinese as the capacity of the country to absorb them. This message does not indicate any comprehensive conception on the part of the executive of the question as it affects this coast. The argument of the message is not of a character to mitigate in any degree the disappointment of the people of this coast will feel at the failure of a bill on which so many hopes had been built."

The opinions of interior papers received by telegraph in many cases in advance of publication, are generally much stronger in tone than the utterances of city journals. The language of denunciation is pretty well exhausted on the subject. Some take a calmer view of the veto, and while crediting the President with statesmanlike devotion to inherent courtesy, regret his action none the less. The *Marysville Appeal*, San Jose *Mercury* and Santa Barbara *Press* approve the veto. In addition to press utterances the wires from all parts of the State are burdened with reports of mass meetings and other demonstrations, resolutions of county committees of both parties, and of assemblages of citizens, all deploring in the strongest terms the action of the President, and many indulging in forebodings of trouble to arise from the disappointment of the people.

At a meeting at Ballister, San Benito county, the President was burned in effigy, and at Fairfield, the county seat of Sonoma county, flags were at half-mast. On the reception of the news at Dutch flat, the last Chinese shanty within the town limits was burned and an indignation meeting was called this evening.

From Nevada and Oregon public and press opinions are coming in to the same purport as the above, and the whole Pacific coast seems to have united in a general expression of regret and denunciation.

In this city, notwithstanding the deep feeling prevailing, there is no hint of anything bordering on violence.

At the sand lots this afternoon there was an unusual attendance, about 7,000 persons being present. President Hayes was roundly denounced by the speakers, and in circulating through the crowd it was noticeable that a general sentiment of disapprobation of the veto prevailed, coupled with the intention to keep up the agitation and unite for a more radical cure of the Chinese evil in the future. Resolutions were adopted to the effect that the bill was a piece of political clap-trap, which the workmen would have accepted in good faith for what it was worth and demanded more, but that they did not consider the veto of sufficient importance to mourn over it or strike a blow for it. Everything is perfectly quiet in this city, and there is not the slightest reason to apprehend any violent incendiary action.

PEACHES IN NORTH CAROLINA.

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 25.—It has just been discovered by a portion of the public that ten persons who were members of the Legislature elected in 1876 were guilty of drawing money twice from the State treasury when they were entitled to draw only once. When these ten men came to Raleigh to attend the session of the legislature they brought the election returns of their respective counties and delivered them to the Secretary of State as deputy sheriffs. For this service each of the ten drew mileage at the rate of three cents a mile, and three dollars a day while serving the State as deputy sheriffs. It now appears, according to the printed report of the State Auditor for the fiscal year ending September 30, 1877, that the ten persons named also drew mileage as members of the legislature for the number of miles and at the same rate for which they had been previously paid as deputy sheriffs, by the State. The amount thus wrongfully obtained, and for which there is no authority in law, is \$631.40. One of the parties is now Lieutenant Governor of the State, and another Speaker of the House.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. B. BRANT,
Surveyor, Auctioneer and
Conveyancer.
Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

FOR SALE.

I will offer for sale, either for cash or very liberal terms, one good

DWELLING HOUSE AND LOT,

situated ten miles west of Oakland, and four miles from Aurora, W. Va.

For further particulars address

ADAM GIESMANN,
Aurora, W. Va.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

D. R. E. H. PARSONS,
offers his professional services
to the people of Oakland and vicinity.
383m

IMPORTANT SALE

of Household Furniture, China, Glass Ware, Grand Piano, Spring Wagon, Sleigh, Harness and Horses,
the property of Daniel Willink, to be held

Wednesday, March 21, 1879,

at 10 30 A. M., in Offutt's Hall, above his new store, in Oakland, Md.

Among other things will be offered 1 Spring wagon, nearly new, built in Baltimore, 1 sleigh, double and single harness, with two small bay horses; ladies' and men's saddles, harness, bridles, &c.; bed room furniture, double and single beds, mattresses, pillows, carpets, bedroom china ware, chandeliers and bracket lamps; Fine old carved oak extension table, desks, oak and walnut, book cases, rocking and easy chairs, open grate, stoves, the dinner and breakfast colored china, glass ware, fine piano, by Volume, splendid tone and very fine case, and numerous other things, all nearly new and in good order.

TERMS:—In all cases strict CASH before delivery.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, State of Maryland, and to me directed, at the suit of Frank & Adler, one of Joseph Hilkey against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Jesse W. Chaney, I have seized and taken in execution and the right title hereof, claim and demand, at law and equity, of the said Jesse W. Chaney in and to the following property, to-wit: In and to all the lands mentioned in the following deeds, to-wit: First, A. C. Good and wife, to Joseph Will, bearing date March 25, 1853, and recorded in Liber H. R., folio 67, one of the Land Records of Allegany county, Md.; the other a deed from John J. Stiles and wife, to Joseph Will, bearing date the 11th day of September, 1859, and recorded in Liber H. R., No. 32, folio 30, one of the Land Records of Allegany Co., Md.

And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, March 22d, 1879,

at 2 o'clock P. M., in front of Colburn's Hotel, in the town of Oakland, I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said debt and costs.

THOS. CODDINGTON,
314 Sheriff.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

The following properties

have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 2.

One-half acre of ground in the centre of Oakland, improved by a

Large Frame Dwelling House

and out buildings. A well of excellent water in the yard. This is one of the handsomest properties in the town. Can easily be divided into three good building lots. Title good.

NO. 3.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 20 acres, is well cultivated, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 8 rooms and good cellar, good barn and stable. The whole farm is under orchard of 75 trees. The whole farm is under good fence. This farm is well situated for a summer home at a very low price and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 4.

Fichtner's Mill Property.

This property, containing 250 acres, situated on Sandy Creek, in Sang Run district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and upon the easiest of terms. It lies 6 miles north-west of Oakland, 7 miles from Hutton's Section and 7 miles from Cranberry Summit. Is one of the best mill seats in the county, and is surrounded by the best timbered land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE,

containing 16 rooms; good stable attached. The wheels and trawls for a saw mill are upon the property, and will be sold with the property at a low price for the whole tract and land is accessible for.

This is an opportunity for a bargain seldom offered.

NO. 5.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 10x100, improved by an

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland. Is almost immediately opposite the Oakland Hotel, and in front of Bailey's new hotel and commands one of the finest views of the town. The buildings are all new and well constructed. There is an excellent well of water on the lot. For any one desiring a PLEASANT HOME an opportunity is here offered to secure it at a price 1/3 less than the cost of the buildings. Terms:—One third down, balance in three equal annual payments.

Apply to

H. WHEELER COMBS,
Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

JOHN RICHARDSON,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in

WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Also, Improved Hand Sown Sower,
Jail- Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

VARIETIES.

—Lot's wife was too fresh.
—Chop sticks—Axe handles.
—Did you ever see a pie on ear?
—The live-toad-in-a-solid-rook story has started.
—Birds are not noted for courage, but many of them die game.
—A loan exhibition can be seen at any pawnbroker's shop.
—The miner who ate quartz found himself in a peck of trouble.
—A sure cure for sleeplessness is to imagine you have got to get up.
—Florida boys have commenced stealing the new crop of watermelons.
—What comes after death? Why, the undertaker, of course—*Chat.*
—English life insurance companies charge an extra per cent. on old bachelors.
—An unequal match—One having the brimstone all at one end.—*N. O. Picayune.*
—Question to be asked of a man in the rogues' gallery: Are you often taken that way?
—A Mexican convent has been converted into a jail. It was open to nun, but now to every one.
—Lawyers are never more earnest than when they work with a will—that is, if the estate is valuable.
—Marriageable girls may choose their husbands, but a man running short of tobacco husbands his cheeks.
—Old age killed twenty-three persons in one week in Philadelphia. O. A. is a new kind of a hot drink probably.
—One hundred and three boys between the ages of fourteen and fifteen are now confined in the California State prison at St. Quentin.
—Delicate consideration for the elephant: Considerate little girl—"please Mr. Keeper, will it hurt him if I give him a current of my bun?"
—Why is a boat rowed by a young woman like a candy scrape? Because it is a lasses pull. This is inserted sympathetically.—*Commercial Bulletin.*
—It is said that the sting of a hornet will cure paralysis. We believe it will cure death for that long.—*Hank-Eye.*
—One of the latest applicants for office at the Interior Department at Washington was a white-haired man, a Prussian, ninety-nine years of age.
—We never hear anything of the "evils of speculation" except from men who have invested and lost. It is all right as long as it pays.—*Exc. Press.*
—Topic: Geological discussion.—Principal: "Was it colder or warmer a hundred years ago than at present?" Pupil (honestly): "I really can't recollect, sir."
—When a man owes a debt and refuses to pay more than half of it, he calls the arrangement a compromise with his creditors. The creditors call it a swindle.—*New Orleans Picayune.*
—A really neat tramp, when he puts a piece of custard pie in his inside coat pocket, always carries the outside of it crust rim in first, allowing the central point of the triangle to gracefully hang over the edge, after the manner of a bandana handkerchief.
—"Mamma," said a wicked youngster, "am I a canoe?" "No child; why do you ask?" "Oh because you always say you like to see people who paddle their own canoe; and I didn't know but maybe I was yours." The boy went out of the door with more reference to speed than grace.
—An Eastern poet having seen "glimmering on the dumb, cold lips of dawn, Pale languor of insensible concern," a western critic inquires whether "the fellow who happened to be out about the same time, feeding his hogs or splitting wood for his wife to get breakfast with, noticed that remarkable phenomenon."
—There are 1,500 mule teams constantly on the road between Leadville and Carson City, both of Colorado. It is a fair estimate to suppose that at least one mule balks each day. Now imagine the rest, remembering that there are mule-drivers on that road who speak four languages and several dialects.—*Exc. Press.*
—These things, when the good citizen sith in the house with his howitzer ready to bombard the burglar, the editor sleepeth sweetly in his little bed, with down and windows open. The wise burglar knoweth full well that the blood cannot be squeezed out of a turnip; consequently he molesteth not the knight of the quill.—*Paris (Tex.) Banner.*
—A bonanza has been discovered in the harbor at Key West. It was supposed that sugar was extinct there, having been gathered years ago, but by accident it is ascertained that the neighboring bars are teeming with sponge of a superior quality. A few small boats secured between \$8,000 and \$10,000 worth of sponge in two days last week, and all within a half-hour's sail of the wharf.
—A pair of drawers—straws in lemonade.—*Puck.* A pair of pants—two dogs after a long chase.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.* A pair of ships—two eels.—*Albany Argus.* A pair of shoes—two women chasing a hen.—*Rochester Democrat.* A pair "does"—two physicians.—*Whitell Times.* A pair of dies—two drowning kittens.—*Parkers Gazette.* A pair of twins—Tom and Jerry.—*West Jersey Press.* Parachute—a double-barreled gun.—*The Graphic.*
—A small Belchertown girl was told that all such expressions as "Be you going?" must not be tolerated for a moment, but the word "are" must always be used. Soon after receiving the admonition she happened to hear a playmate speak of a bumble bee, for which she promptly reproved her, remarking, "You mustn't say bumble bee, but bumble are."

water in the wagon and stop every half-mile and wet his feet to cool them. Sometimes they would be red-hot." Old Teller broke in: "O, that's nothing. I once had a horse and he was such a forger that I could not take him out in a sleigh." The old man here looked around to see if anyone would ask him the reason of this, but they looked as ghastly as pall-bearers, so he continued: "No, I would never take him out sleighing, because such a shower of sparks were knocked from his shoes that the snow and ice were melted—turned to mud—before the sleigh-runners reached it."
—Desperate Wife.—(1) My husband is not only false to me, but treats me very unkindly. He knocks me down with a chair, or something, every few hours, and last week locked me up in the cellar while he went shooting. When he returned, after five days' absence, he released me with the remark: "Great Scott, you've got dead yet!" Yesterday I detected him putting arsenic in my tea. What shall I do about it? (2) Are undershirts cut zored with ruffles this winter, or not?—(1) You must win your husband by kindness. Having locked the door under the bed will only make him worse. Plait your hair like a trunk handle so that he can drag you around the floor more easily, and work him a satin-quilted club-holder to hang on the bed-post. The great thing is the proud consciousness of having performed your duty. Do this and all will be well in ten or fifteen days. (2) We'll find out this evening.—*San Francisco Post answer to Correspondent.*
—Andrews' Bazar, a fashion monthly, is about to adopt a new feature, viz: the illustration and description of fashions for gentlemen. It is hoped the proprietor of the Bazar will not place the new department in the hands of persons who describe female fashions. It would sound odd to read that "gentlemen's trousers this season are cut on the bias in the legs and trimmed with chenille fringe at the knees; coats are longer in the tails, and are worn without an overskirt; vests are cut de-cote in the neck, and are profusely trimmed with gimp braid. Skirts are still worn, but the polonaise is dispensed with; dress coats for parties are belted in the corsage, and the corset basque is worn tight; and—" But this is sufficient. Of course, we should know at once what the writer meant, but there are some fashionable gentlemen whose education has been awfully neglected in this particular.—*Norristown Herald.*
—Why Kerosene Lamps Explode.
Prof. R. C. Kedzie, M. D., President of the State Board of Health of Michigan and Professor in the State Agricultural College, lately delivered an address before the Michigan Legislature, in which he explained the manner in which kerosene lamps usually explode. He said: "Some persons seem to think the explosion of a kerosene lamp is caused in the same way as a boiler explosion; namely, by the pressure of the vapor of the oil inside the lamp. In rare instances explosions may be caused in this way; for example, where the lamp is heated by the flame and the lamp is enveloped in flame. But explosions usually occur in another way; namely, where the vapor of the kerosene is mixed in proper proportions with air, and then the explosive mixture is formed which will explode with the force of a gunshot when fired by flame. This explains why a lamp is in more danger of exploding when only partially filled with kerosene, because a larger amount of space is filled with the explosive mixture; it is the same as a larger load of powder in a gun. Many persons suppose that there can be no danger of a lamp explosion unless the whole lamp is heated, and the oil is heated to the flashing point; that because the temperature of our rooms never rise to one hundred and twenty degrees there can be no danger in using oil whose flashing point is one hundred and thirty degrees. But Dr. Baker, Secretary of the State Board of Health, has proved by experiment with lamps that an explosive mixture may form and the lamp may explode while the body of oil in the lamp is not above eighty-five degrees Fahrenheit. The temperature of the body of oil in the lamp is not the only factor to be considered, because different parts of the lamp become very unequally heated. If you light a lamp, a flame is formed which has been burning for some time you will find it quite hot, and the tube supporting the wick is still more strongly heated. The formation of vapor will be determined by the hottest part of the lamp which comes in contact with the oil. When the combustion is imperfect from any cause, the brass fittings of the lamp become excessively heated. Dr. Baker found in his experiments that when the chimney was removed by breaking or otherwise, and the lamp continued to burn, the temperature of the brass collar rose very rapidly in every instance; in one case in fourteen minutes it rose to one hundred and sixty-one degrees, and in another case in ten minutes to one hundred and fifty-five degrees Fahrenheit. In this last instance very rapid explosions occurred by the side of the wick, and to prevent the whole lamp from exploding the light was extinguished. In none of these experiments did the temperature of the oil rise above eighty-five degrees Fahrenheit. Many a person on leaving a room 'turn down the lamp' to save oil, but such economy is very liable to cause a lamp explosion, which is anything but economical. I know of a case in Charlotte which illustrates the danger of this practice. A lamp in a store was turned down during the absence of the clerk; a person passing saw the lamp explode, and by promptly breaking into the store he extinguished the fire. If a lamp is needed in a room, either extinguish the lamp or leave it burning with the usual blaze.
It is a noticeable fact that the people in the prairie country of Iowa do more work than any other people in the West. This is because there is nothing about the top rail of a barbed wire fence that invites men to sit on it and talk politics while the grasshoppers get in the crop.—*Hank-Eye.*

The Open Polar Sea.

Capt. A. B. Tuttle, the Arctic navigator, who claims to have had, and probably has had, a longer and more varied experience as a seaman than almost any man now living, was in the city yesterday on his way to Washington to negotiate with the Government for a small steamer to assist in his further explorations in the Arctic seas. Captain Tuttle is a native of New York, but at the early age of fifteen he ran away from his parents and went to sea, and has ever since—some thirty-five years—been a seafaring man. He is a large and muscular man, with the appearance of having been injured to hardships. He has been all over the globe, he says, and has sailed in every sea, and has made twenty voyages to the Arctic regions. Since his early manhood he has been Captain of whaling and surveying ships. One of the things that particularly attracted his attention in sailing northward was that he found the sea more and more open, especially every fourth year ago, starting from Hakodado, Japan, in a full-rigged ship with forty-five men, all told. In latitude seventy-eight he found an open sea clear of ice. In latitude eighty-one he noticed an extraordinary light, and on taking soundings discovered the cause of it to be immense loads of a magnetic substance in five fathoms of water. It was mixed with minerals and fine particles of gold. In latitude eighty-two he encountered the ice belt, grounded under the water and extending in height in some places over four hundred feet. It stretched East and West as far as the eye could reach. He here discovered the needle pointing South, and in his own mind concluded that the magnetic deposit he had passed had some connection with the direction in which thence usually pointed. By climbing to the highest point of his ship he found it pointed directly into an open polar sea lying beyond, and by tracing along the belt eastward, he found a passage through the sea, with a depth of ninety fathoms, or five hundred and thirty feet of his open sea he found nearly fresh leaves of plants, bananas and other tropical plants flowing on the water, and showing that they had been off the trees but a short time. Last October he sailed from New York, going North through the open passage before mentioned, and also saw migratory birds going North. In July these birds went back South with their young and about the same time he observed the same birds going South. From these facts he concludes that during a considerable part of the year there was a warm climate within the open polar sea, sufficient to produce tropical fruits. In the ice barrier south of his ship he found bones and tracks of the mastodon, which in 1876 he carried to the Centennial at Philadelphia. They were so large that some naturalists thought the animal to which they belonged must have been forty feet in length. He also found some hard wood in the shape of trunks imbedded in the ice. They looked like feeding troughs, and the edges had the appearance of having been gnawed by animals. In sailing West, he struck the North part of the coast of New Siberia, where he found a race of people that he thought no one had ever seen before or heard of. They spoke an unknown language which sounded like Hebrew. They spoke a few words of Hawaiian and the Esquimaux language, and with these and the aid of signs they conveyed the idea that they came from the North. He was a little acquainted with the Esquimaux language, having passed four winters with that people, living on raw walrus, whale blubber and bear meat. During one of these winters, which was without daylight, he made a journey of 380 miles. During his adventurous career he has met with many disasters, the most serious of which was an encounter with a polar bear. He had both arms and both legs broken, and lay one finger in his hand, the other being so badly lacerated by the teeth of the animal that it is sadly out of place. He also lost two ribs, which were completely torn from his body, which bears the marks of having been gnawed by a beast which he thought he could receive and live. The polar bear attained an incredible size, some being reported to weigh as much as 3,000 pounds. He contemplates making another trip to the Arctic, taking forty B. C. he says. "The obedience of a docile son is a blessing. God loves obedience. Disobedience is hated by God. The obedience of a son maketh glad the heart of his father." A son teachable in God's service will be happy in consequences of his obedience; he will grow to be old, he will find favor. This is the earliest appearance of the "first commandment with promise," (Eph. vi. 2) the obedience to God and man which was the essence of Hebrewism. The moral code of the Egyptians was exceedingly elaborate. It consisted of forty-two commandments or heads under which all sins might be classed. This code was the ideal pattern before men on earth. It was the standard of perfection according to which they would be judged in heaven. Some of them are of local interest only, but most belong

to the eternal laws of right and wrong written on the tables of the heart. Men were taught from childhood, as children are nowadays taught their catechism, that they must appear in the presence of the Divine Judge and say: "I have not privily done evil to my neighbors. I have not afflicted anyone, nor caused any to weep. I have not told lies. I have not done any wicked thing. I have not done what is hateful to the gods. I have not calumniated the slave to his master. I have not committed adultery. I have not committed murder." And so on. But their commandments were positive as well as negative. On the tombs we find the common formula: "I have given bread to the hungry, water to the thirsty, clothes to the naked, shelter to the stranger." In the lamentations at funerals, the mourners see the deceased entering the presence of the Divine Judge, and they chant the words: "There is no fault in him. No answer riseth up against him. In the truth he liveth, with the truth he nourishes himself. The gods are satisfied with all that he hath done." * * * He succeeded the afflicted, he gave bread to the hungry, drink to the thirsty, clothes to the naked, he sheltered the outcast, his doors were open to the stranger, he was a father to the fatherless." This was the principle of the final judgment announced by the Son of Man, to whom "all judgment is committed," some 4,000 years afterward, among the hills of Palestine. This tenderness for suffering humanity is characteristic of the nation. Gratefully does a man acknowledge in his autobiography (4,000 B. C.). "Wandering I have seen at the hungry, bread was set before me; I fled from the land naked, there was given me fine linen." It is a glory to a man that "the poor shall make their nation at the door of his tomb. An inscription on the tomb of Beni-Hassan, written about 2,500 B. C., reads: "I have not oppressed any widow. No prisoner languished in my days. No one died of hunger. When there were years of famine I had my fields ploughed for the poor, and I gave them seed. I was not a hungry person. I gave the widow equal portions with the married. I did not prefer the rich to the poor." On a wall of the temple of Karnak there is a scene of a man, a French extraliminary treaty. It is between Ramesses II. and a Khetian prince. The last clause provides that political fugitives are to be sent back, with the following humane provision for their personal safety: "Whoever shall be delivered up, himself, his wives, his children, let him not be smitten to the death; moreover, let him not suffer in the eyes, in the mouth, in the feet; moreover, let not any crime be set up against him." This treaty was engraved in the Khetian prince on a silver tablet. In a volume of maxims we read: "Mal-treat not an inferior. Let your wife find in you her protector; maltreat her not. Save not your own life at the cost of another." On the tomb of a man at El-Kalb (4,000 B. C.) it is recorded that he "never left home with anger in his heart."—*Fortnightly Review.*
—Why Bender Dissolved Partnership with Brown.
Any gentleman you will go around your face and talk in fact of your back, and you will find a shivder. I hear dot Brown say weck peck next about me, I was a henck-pecked husband. Dot was a lie. De proof of de eating was in de puddings; I am married twenty year already, and I was not yet bald. I don't vas wonder some pettygoats governments; still I ticks it was better if a feller vill insult mit life, and got her advice about something or other.
Deen American voman don't know somethings nofer about her husband's peesness, and ven den hart times comes, and nat so much money comes in de house, dot makes not some tiffel of dot bulback in de front hoop-skirt pettygoats, mit efer kind of trimmings. Pooty soon dot lusband get bankrupted all to pieces. They send for the doctor, and vhen de doctor comes dot makes de lusband vatter. Deen voman vas obliged to maye like mit four six children, on account of her first wife already, and possibly one or two mucklers by law—vone second-handled, and de other a step under outlar. Deen she says mit herself, "I often wish I vas dead a little."
Now if a Chermans goes dead dot makes no inference. Nopody would hardly know it, except him; at life vases on mit de peesness shunt like notings has happened to somebody.
American voman and Cherman vomaas vas a different kind of beoples. For instinet, dot same feller goes mit de lusband to lupture de heart of de vife. Vell, many times, ven efer peoplet got de panic pooty bad, dot voman comes to her husband and says she moost have money. Den she goes out ridling mit a carriage.
Vonce upon a time Brown says to me, "Bender, I wouldn't be henck-pecked." So he went off and got hisself tight shunt because his vife tells him these don't do it. Den he sits down under his back on de floor, and if I am not dere dot time he never would get home.
Vell, dot night, me and mine vife, we had a little talk about somethings, and den de next day I says to Brown: "Look here vone mit de lusband vas a muckler, and vork in de store, also muckler, she vorks in de store and makes head sheeze; and your vife vas going out ridling all de time mit de muckler, and a patent tied back efer striped stockings. Now your vife muck go vork in de store and eat beefsteaks and make sauerkraut, or else ve divide not equally and more dot profits."
Vell, Brown goes home and he tells his vife about dot. Den she comes pooty quick mit Brown around, and had misunderstanding about somethings, in vich eferbody took a part, including de little dot Kaiser. Pooty soon up comes a bolliceman, and arrested us for breeches of promise to keep the pieces, and assaulting de battery, or somethings. Den de firm Bender & Brown was broken up. I go

about my peesness, and Brown goes mit his peesness. My vife she helps in de store. His vife goes ridling mit de horse-car, and efer night she vas by de theater.
Vot de consequences? Along comes dot Centennial panic. Dot knocks Brown higher as two kites, by jimmint! My income is still more as my out-comer. Dot Brown, he goes around de streets mit his hands out of his pockets, and he don't got a cent in his pack.
—Negro Slavery Under English Rule.
The English slave trade, in fact, began with Sir John Hawkins in the year 1562. He had obtained leave from the Queen to carry Africans to America with their own free consent; but he forced them on board his ship, not without slaughter, and escaped without punishment; nay, a few years later, received high honor from the Queen. When Virginia attained a fixed condition as a colony—scarcely before 1615, in which year fifty acres of land were assigned to every emigrant and his wife—the cultivation of tobacco instantly followed. Five years later a Dutch ship brought a cargo of negroes from the coast of Africa, whom the Virginians (a mixed body of very low morals) joyfully received as slaves. But neither the slave trade nor slavery had any legal sanction. King James was always in debt, and far too much occupied with his own miserable pleasures to care about such a peccadillo, though in granting a new Constitution for Virginia he reserved a veto to their laws for the court in England. Under James I. and Charles I. the English Parliament was helpless, and the slavery was introduced by other means; children and grandchildren were born in slavery, and the system spread to our new colonies on the continent. Of the West Indian Islands most were occupied, and slavery introduced by other means, and common sense taught every child in England, in conquering them, found slavery existing. No sooner had we got free from the struggle against the Stuarts than King William III. involved us in continued war. Our growing maritime power sufficed to enforce anything upon the colonies on which Parliament was bent; but the mass of the people knew little about the negroes, and the religion of Protestants, known extraliminary treaty. It is the mere letter of the Bible, was not at all shocked by the idea of slavery. It was otherwise with the slave trade. Man-stealing is denounced by name in the New Testament as an odious wickedness, and common sense taught every one that to hunt and capture Africans for slaves or to buy them of the captors was as gross and indefensible a cruelty as if Algerines were to land on our coasts and carry Englishmen into slavery. It was not until the year 1807, when the Khetian prince on a silver tablet. In a volume of maxims we read: "Mal-treat not an inferior. Let your wife find in you her protector; maltreat her not. Save not your own life at the cost of another." On the tomb of a man at El-Kalb (4,000 B. C.) it is recorded that he "never left home with anger in his heart."—*Fortnightly Review.*
—Care of Harness.
There are few people who know how to take proper care of harness, and who understand the extent of the damage that arises from carelessness in this respect. Harness that has been exposed to a storm for hours if not rightly cleaned and hung up when it is taken off will be irreparably damaged. The *Harness Journal* advises every harness maker to give a printed copy of rules for the preservation of the article to each purchaser. It also gives the following valuable suggestions, which, if followed, will keep harness looking nice for many years: The first point to be observed is to keep the leather soft and pliable; this can be done only by keeping it well charged with oil and grease; water is a destroyer of these, but mud and the saline moisture from the animal are even more destructive. Mud drying absorbs the grease and opens the pores of the leather, making it a ready prey to water, while the salty character of the perspiration from the animal injures the leather, stretching and cracking it. It therefore follows that to preserve a harness the straps should be oiled whenever it has been moistened by sweat or soiled by mud. To do this effectually the straps should all be unbuckled, and detached, then washed with a little water and good soap, then coated with a mixture of neatfoot oil and tallow, and be allowed to remain undisturbed until the water has dried out; then thoroughly rubbed with a brush, the rubbing is important, as it is in addition to removing the surplus oil and grease, tends to close the pores and gives a finish to the leather. In hanging harnesses care should be taken to allow all straps to hang their full length; bridles, pads, gig saddles and collars should be hung upon forms of the shape of each. Light is essential in the care of leather, and when the harness closet is dark the door should be left open least half of the time during each day. All closets should be ventilated, and when possible they should be well lighted. To clean plated mountings use a camels hair with a little turpentine, if possible. Rubber covered goods are cleaned in the same way. Leather covered needs to be well brushed and rubbed with a clean towel near, and when unduly exposed treated as we have recommended, the leather will retain its softness and strength for many years.
The ordinary life of a locomotive engine is stated at thirty years. Some of the small parts require renewal every six months. The boiler tubes last five years, and the crank-axes six years; tires, boilers and fire-boxes six to seven years. The side-frames, axles, and other parts thirty years.
The Melbourne Exposition is to open October 1 and close March 31, 1880. It is expected to do great things for Australian trade. January and February are very hot months in Australia.
A CENTRAL PARK, New York, official gets \$1,650 a year, and has a man to do his work for \$1 a day.
SITTING BULL, our American Minister to Canada, is about to return to his native land.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The tea season at Hong Kong closed on Jan. 4; the total exports for the year were 157,000,000 pounds.
ST. PETERSBURG is now begirt with revolving ironclad towers.
It is said that no less than thirty officers high in authority in the Russian police have been assassinated since the murder of Mesentzoff, the Chief of Police in St. Petersburg.
Besides the funded national debt of Great Britain the floating liabilities of the British Treasury amount to about \$140,000,000 and the question is what to do with this debt.
On the 27th of July next the Bank of England will be 185 years old. The charter, granted at first for eleven years, has been removed from time to time. In the large building on Threadneedle street eight hundred persons are now employed.
Since their accession to the throne King Humbert and Queen Margareta have never once presented themselves at a gala night at the Roman Theatre, the King being unwilling to become a mark for a bullet. Garibaldi wrote a letter a few weeks since to Alberto Merio in which he says: "In modern days justice has its seat in a leaden bullet well directed."
Owing to the severity of the weather, the forests of the Bernese Jura are infested by hordes of wild boars, sometimes so numerous as to defy attack. Bands of wolves loiter about the farus at night, and hundreds of loutery chamois have descended from the mountains, and are wandering about the valleys in search of food.
A RAILWAY employee in France, by way of a piece of bravado, lit his pipe with ticket No. 955,089 in the French lottery, and that there might be no doubt on the subject, he chalked the figures on a wall in the presence of several of his comrades, who stood all agape at the sight. Now, chance has so willed that the number in question has turned out a famous prize, and had the employee only been able to produce his ticket he would have received in exchange the sum—to him a fortune—of 24,000 francs.
THE CAP is said to be resolved upon the thorough reorganization of the Russian navy. He is very dissatisfied with the insignificant part played by his fleet during the recent war, especially with the ironclads, for which he has acquired a deep aversion. So important addition will be made to the Baltic fleet for several years to come, the energies of the Government being directed toward the creation of a fleet in the Black sea.
During their trial the City of Glasgow Bank Directors were permitted on Sunday to go out into the country in a closed carriage to take the air, a fact which moved an English paper to ask "whether there is no exercising yard and no Governor's garden within the walls of the Glasgow Tolbooth; and whether a tinker, indicted for larceny, would be taken for an airing on Sunday in the case of his trial extending over that day."
The steamer Coburg has, after several unsuccessful attempts, at last forced passage up the River San Juan from the sea to Lake Nicaragua. This feat cannot fail to have important results in extending the trade of this portion of Central America, and will no doubt give a fresh impetus to the plans for the construction of an interoceanic canal by this route. The length of the River San Juan from its mouth to its outflow from the lake is sixty-three miles; the lake itself is about fifty-six miles in length, leaving sixty-four miles—the remainder of the distance across the Isthmus—to be cut artificially. The cost of the undertaking has been estimated at \$100,000,000.
AFTER all the experiences and lessons of the past few years, the German army still remains superior to all others in point of organization and discipline. In France, as in Austria, soldiers do not pass through the same school. Of the three categories of men which the divided troops of the line retain in service only three years, and the regiments of the reserve and the landwehr receive only a few months' instruction. In Germany, on the contrary, all soldiers must serve in the line for fifty-six months; the troops of the line receive only three months' instruction. The committee for encouraging the use of horseflesh as an article of food have issued a return showing that the number of horses, asses and mules slaughtered in Paris for consumption in 1878 was 11,619, or 700 more than in the previous year. The continued increase in the use of horseflesh is, they say, a proof that the prejudice against it is being gradually overcome. A prize of 1,200 francs was awarded by M. Deceiro to the founder of the first shop for the sale of horseflesh, in London, opened in May last. That venture, during the four months it was carried on, did not, however meet with all the desired success, the chief reason for which was, the committee say, that the director was quite ignorant of the English language. The committee now offer a medal of honor to any English butcher who shall take up the trade and continue it for three months at least.
The St. Gotthard tunnel is now the longest tunnel in the world, the length, bored from both sides, reaching a total of 13,481 yards—23 yards longer than the Mont Cenis. Very nearly 3,000 yards still remain to be excavated. Most of the laborers employed in the galleries are Italians. They work night and day in shifts of eight hours each, and their work is described as being terribly severe. The heat is so great that they can wear no clothes whatever. They return to the mouth of the tunnel streaming with perspiration, their faces are yellow and ghastly, they cannot bear the light of the sun, they walk with bent shoulders, and stagger as if carrying burdens too heavy for their strength. They are nevertheless said to be cheerful, and even merry. They support their hard lot without repining, and save money.
A SANITINE estimator gives Texas an increase of over 300,000 inhabitants within two years.

Has the Maine Law Hurt Maine?

(From the New York Observer.)
The New York Herald has a letter from Portland, complaining of the stringency of our anti liquor law, and asserting that it injures the business of the town and of the State, at the same time that it admits its favorable influence upon the morals of the people.

If it were true that the prohibition of the grog-shops is injurious to the business of the State, prohibition must go to the wall, because the virtue and piety of the State are not equal to the strain that would be put upon them in an effort to sustain the moral and spiritual interests of the community in any way involving an injury, however slight, to "trade."

This cry that the Maine Law "hurts trade" has been repeated many times by the enemies of temperance in other States, but it has never been uttered here in any respectable quarter, and all our intelligent people know that it is false in whole and in part. On the contrary, the law helps trade by saving to the State the health, character and lives of the people from the malignant influence of the liquor traffic, and by saving at least \$10,000,000 a year, which but for the law would be wasted in drink; and another sum, fully equal in amount, which would be lost and wasted directly and indirectly in many ways through the grog-shops. It is not too much to say that Maine is a gainer by the Maine Law in the annual accumulating wealth of the people to the amount of \$20,000,000.

Maine has suffered far less in this financial crisis than any other State, by reason of this vast saving of the wages of labor, which but for the Law would have been wasted in drink. Some time ago I saw this same statement in the New York Sun, in a letter from Portland, that the city had lost a large amount of most valuable business, never to return, as the result of the Maine Law, while the State had lost a large amount of revenue.

The State never at any time received a penny of revenue, directly or indirectly, from the grog-shops; nor is it true Portland has suffered financially from the Law in any way. I took this letter of the Sun at the time to the cashier of our largest bank, and asked him if the statement was true. His reply was: "Portland was never doing a more satisfactory business than now; some branches of trade are dull or depressed, but the general trade of the city was never better than now, as the traders will tell you." I went directly to a great wholesale house and said: "The New York Sun has a letter from Portland, saying that the Maine Law has greatly injured the business of the city; what is the fact?" His reply was exactly in these words: "I have been in business in Portland nineteen years, and have never had half so good a business as now,—nor payments so satisfactory. Other merchants will tell you very much the same." Our people are enabled to buy and pay for necessary, useful, convenient and beautiful goods, because they do not spend their money in drink.

Portland lost \$10,000,000 in 1866 in a great conflagration, and 10,000 people were turned out of doors in a night. But the valuation of the city has been since constantly increasing, and is now larger than ever before, having gained \$180,000 the last year under prohibition, while Boston, with "license" (free rum) lost \$70,000,000. You, Mr. Editor, know much better than I do, how much New York and Brooklyn have lost. Four hundred and eighty thousand dollars are not a large sum in this connection, but it is better on the right side of the ledger, than a very great sum on the wrong side.

The Herald correspondent says: "The hotels have all they can do to pay rent; the bar is closed in each." That may be true about the "rent." Great hotels generally pay their rent and make money beside from the profits of the liquor they sell; but the bars are not for the accommodation of the guests of the house, but for outsiders. A friend of mine asked a landlord of one of our great hotels who complained that he could not sell liquors:

"Do you want a bar for the guests of the house?"

"No; for outsiders."

"Outsiders? who are they?"

"O, citizens who come in, townspeople who play billiards and are constantly passing on the sidewalk, who call in for drinks."

"Then why do you run a great, costly hotel for that? Why not have only a bar with the billiard room?"

"Why, then outsiders would not come in; the hotel renders the bar respectable, or at least when outsiders come in, persons who see them do not know it is to obtain drink."

A plan that great hotels should be allowed to sell liquors so as to draw in outsiders and make money from them in that way, is no more legitimate than one would be that they should be allowed to have a depart-

ment for gambling, and another as a house of ill fame, and another for selling lottery tickets, and another where dealers in base money could meet their customers. If a house is needed for legitimate hotel purposes, it will pay; and if a great hotel will not pay in that way, its deficiencies should not be made good by any process which will inevitably impoverish, pauperize and degrade the people.

The Herald correspondent frankly admits the fact that the Maine Law does prohibit, does effectually extinguish the grog-shops, great and small, marble counters and dirty step boards all alike. In this he is truthful, while a great many say falsely that the law is a failure, and that there is as much liquor sold as ever. A committee of our Legislature has just issued a most candid report on this matter, asserting that "the consumption of liquor is as large" as before the law. The fact is that the quantity of them consumed in Maine is not one-twentieth as large as before the law, while the most careful and cautious say that the quantity is not one-tenth as large.

NEAL DOW.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE.

I will offer for sale or rent the following well known farms: The

OLD CASTLE FARM,

containing 250 acres. The

McHENRY FARM,

containing 150 acres of cleared land, with good buildings, suitable for summer board, and for other water use; also the

DEER CREEK FARM,

containing 75 acres cleared land in cultivation. These farms will be sold on

Wednesday, March 26th,

at 10 o'clock, at the place, to be held at the McHenry Farm.

I will also, at the same time and place, sell Horses, Cows, Sheep, Dogs, Young Cattle, Grain, Hay, Potatoes, Cabbages and House-hold and Kitchen Furniture.

For description of property and terms of sale, see handbills.

WILLIAM CASTELL.

Road Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given,

That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the petition of A. Miller and P. L. Garfield and others, for the road leading from the Line Stone Quarry, or Summit Quarry, to Spring Hill road, and crossing the line of the Baltimore and Annapolis road, should be held, will meet on the

1st day of March, at 10 o'clock, at the place, to be held at the McHenry Farm.

For description of property and terms of sale, see handbills.

WILLIAM CASTELL.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR GARRETT COUNTY, NO. 35—INSOLVENTS—SAMUEL SPEIGHT VS. HIS CREDITORS.

I, the undersigned, give notice to his creditors, that he has filed in the Circuit Court for Garrett County, to answer such interrogatories or allegations as his creditors, creditors and sureties may propose to allege and prove, and that a copy of this notice is published in the New York Sun, and in the Baltimore Sun, and in the Washington Post, on the 1st day of March, at 10 o'clock, at the place, to be held at the McHenry Farm.

W. H. TOWNE, Clerk.

True copy—test.

W. H. TOWNE, Clerk.

Road Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given,

That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to examine and view the lands through which the road petitioned for by Peter Cooper, Jos. H. Cooper, James McCreedy and others is to pass: The said road to lead from the line of the Baltimore and Annapolis road, and crossing the line of the Baltimore and Annapolis road, should be held, will meet on the

1st day of March, at 10 o'clock, at the place, to be held at the McHenry Farm.

For description of property and terms of sale, see handbills.

WILLIAM CASTELL.

HEADACHE PILLS

NEURALGIA

"Dr. J. W. Benson, a

practicing physician at 106

St. Louis, Mo., who has paid much

attention to nervous dis-

eases, has discovered that

Extract of Coleridge and

Chamomile combined in

pill form, cures either bilious

or dyspeptic nervous or

headache, neuralgia and

neuritis. This is a tri-

umph in medical chemis-

try, and sufferers all over

the country are ordering

it by mail. He prepares

in pills, at such prices, per box,

that the doctor is largely

known and highly re-

spected in Baltimore.—Eps.

Dr. J. W. Benson, 106

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TWENTY DOLLARS

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Examination Before You Pay For it.

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SEWING MACHINE \$20.

ACKNOWLEDGES NO SUPERIOR!!

We Can Not Make a Better Machine at Any Price.

A Superior First-Class Shuttle Double Thread Lock Stitch machine, more

complete in equipments than any other, and combining all the late improve-

ments, with the old and well tried qualities for which the

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A Faithful Family Sewing Machine is every one of the word—it runs smooth and

does every description of plain and fancy sewing with ease and certainty—so strong and well

made, and so thoroughly tested while in use for years in Thousands of Families, that each

machine that leaves our Factory is warranted for five years, and kept in order free of charge.

Money refunded at once if not perfectly satisfactory. Reduced to Twenty Dollars by

more complete outfit of numerous and useful attachments for all kinds of work free of any

extra charge than is given with any other machine of any price. The Standard Machine has

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of July and Third Monday of De-

cember.

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Associates—Hons. Wm. Motter

and Geo. A. Penne.

Clerk—W. H. Tower.

Sheriff—Thomas Coddington.

State's Attorney—Jno. W. Vetch.

Court Auditor—W. P. Townsend.

Standing Commissioners—Gilmer

S. Hamill and A. B

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

GOIN' HOME TO-DAY.

My business on the jury's done—the quibbles
all through
I've watched the lawyers right and left, and give
my verdict time.
But now the court's adjourned for good, and I
have got my pay.
I'm loose at last, and, thank the Lord, I'm goin'
home to-day.

I've somehow felt uneasy like, since first day I
came down;
It is an awkward game to play the gentleman in
town.
And this 'ere Sunday suit of mine, on Sunday
rightly sets,
But when I wear the stuff a week, it somehow
galls and frets.

I have no doubt my wife looked out, as well as
anyone—
As well as any woman could—to see that things
were done.
But nothing prospers half so well when I go off
to-day.
And I will put things into shape when I get home
to-day.

The morning that I came away, we had a little
bunt;
I could look my hat and left before the show
was out.
But then, she's first one to give up, when she has
had her say;
And she will meet me with a kiss, when I go
home to-day.

My little boy—I'll give 'em leave to match him
if they can;
It's fun when he can start about, and try to beat
me.
The girls, too, I'll give 'em leave to match him
if they can;
It's fun when he can start about, and try to beat
me.

The little boy—I'll give 'em leave to match him
if they can;
It's fun when he can start about, and try to beat
me.
The girls, too, I'll give 'em leave to match him
if they can;
It's fun when he can start about, and try to beat
me.

My little girl—I can't contrive how it should hap-
pen this;
That God should pick that sweet bouquet, and
hang it down to me.
My wife she says that han'some face will some
day make a stir;
And then I laugh, because I think the child
resembles her.
She'll meet me half-way down the hill, and kiss
me, anyway.
And light my heart up with her smiles, when I
go home to-day.

It there's a heaven upon the earth, a fellow
knows it when
He's been away from home a week, and then gets
back again.
—W. M. Carleton, in Detroit Tribune.

LAL.

We colonists are apt to say that there
is no twilight in New Zealand, when
waxing sentimental over memories of
the land of our birth, and recalling
many a pleasant half-hour "between
the lights."

But although we have no lingering
dusk, sunset with us seems to have a
peculiar beauty, and a tender power to
steal into one's heart. Many a time
have I, rough colonial as I am, stood,
on my way home, to watch the fantas-
tic clouds and colors of the sky as night
drew on.

Such a sunset-glow lit up the whole
sky and the scud-dying sea be-
neath, one autumn evening many years
ago, as I was riding home on a tired
horse after a hard day's pounding after
the outlying sheep.

At that time I was about thirty years
old, and had a snug little place, as manager
on one of Lalworth & Clint's great runs
near Nelson. Five hundred a year,
with unlimited grub, and a sufficiently
weather-tight house, was the station with
no bad thing for a penniless man with
no interest; and I often plumed myself
on my own good luck when I came
across other fellows with twice my
brains and a little money who could
hardly pay for their bread and cheese.

"A beautiful sky, Sprightly," I said,
patting my old chestnut as he carefully
picked his way down the face of a steep
hill covered with manuka scrub and
yellowing fern; "but a wind to-morrow,
and rain before to-morrow night."

Sprightly shook his head till the bridle
rang, and stepped out at my voice.
Winding down we went, till the im-
mense hill ended abruptly in a level
reach of sand, where, where we could
canter for a couple of miles.

The sunset colors were fading from
the high peaks we had left, but enough
light lingered on the flat to give bril-
liant hues to the rocks which towered
above our heads or lay like fallen giants
in our path, while far out to sea, be-
yond the shadow of the shore, stretched
a long streak of amber.

I rode that way twice a week, as a
rule, sometimes oftener, but never do I
remember to have met a living creature
to exchange good-night with till this
particular evening, when no sooner
had Sprightly started at a weary canter
over the flat than I pulled him up short
in sheer amazement, for there in front
was a fellow dressed like a picture,
riding at a foot pace just in the direc-
tion we were going in too.

"Who the deuce can it be?" was my
first mental observation. "Ten to
one it's some new chum come to my
out the land, though I'll answer that
chap don't know a sheep when he sees
it."

As I neared my unconscious friend I
took in the fact that he rode his horse
like a gentleman; that his saddle, bridle
and saddle-bags were new and
glossy; that, in fact, from his faintly
wide-awake to his English-made boots,
he was a new chum. Riding up along-
side I observed a white collar and a
pair of dog-skin gloves, which re-
moved any lingering doubts as to the
fact.

"Good evening, mate," I called out,
when I got up to the stranger; "going
far to-night?"

"Not much farther, I hope," he an-
swered, turning a face of almost girlish
beauty upon me, and slightly raising
his hat. "But that is a question I
should be glad to ask you; that is, if
you know this part of the country well."

"Lived here these six years, and
know every corner a sheep can hide
in," I answered rather grimly, con-
trasting his high-bred accents with my
own colonialisms.

"Ah! then you can tell me where is
this Wyke station?"

"This Wyke station," I replied, in
my crustiest manner, "is where I hope
to be ending my supper in half an hour's
time. And pray, sir, what may be your
business there?"

The new corner turned to look more
closely at me.

"Why, you must be—of course you
must be—Ralph Westcott, the very man
I am going to see."

"I am Ralph Westcott," I rejoined,

seeing he paused, as if expecting me to
say something.

"I thought so. Well, I am Fairfax
Clint. How d'ye do? I am awfully
glad to meet you on this dreary and in-
fernal mud-flat." So saying, he
extended his hand with such a cordial
gesture that I felt ashamed of my bear-
ish manners, and gave him a hearty
grip.

"Didn't the Governor write and tell
you I was coming out?" he asked, as
we resumed our journey.

"Several mails back he wrote that
you might possibly be sent out, but I
never heard anything certain."

"Oh, well, you see, Westcott, the
Governor is getting old, and closer and
more suspicious every day. Lately he
won't even allow a fellow an opinion of
his own. So one fine morning I got
marching, or rather sailing, orders, and
here I am."

All this was said in the same quiet,
rather bored manner which had set my
back up before; still I could not help
softening to the boy when I looked at
his face and saw how unfit he would
prove for station life.

"And what do you intend to do, Mr.
Clint, now that you are here?" I asked,
after a pause.

"Do? O, nothing that I know of. I
suppose I shall stay with you till I get
orders to start again. I'll go about
with you, unless you don't want my
company; and I suppose I must write a
report for the Governor's benefit,
every month, in which I hope you'll
help me."

He laughed as if there was a joke
somewhere, but for my part I felt
rather put out. Here was a great baby
sent out for me to take in tow, and yet
all the time he was my "boss," and
had to report on my management. I
was a bit of an autoerater on my station,
and resented this.

Fairfax Clint seemed to guess what I
was thinking. "Look here, Westcott,"
he said, touching my horse's back with
his whip, and speaking in a more man-
ly and earnest tone, which I liked bet-
ter, "my father's all wrong in this
business. What's the use of sending me
out to overlook his runs, when I know
less than a child about such things;
but that's no business of mine, and
still less of yours. Let us be friends
while we are together. Forget that my
name is Clint at all. Call me Fairfax,
and fancy me a new hand you've just
picked up to clean your boots and saddle
your horse. I can do both, I assure
you."

All the while he had been speaking
we had slowly climbed a steep hill,
clothed with white flowering, manuka
and fern. As he ceased we reached the
summit, and began to descend on the
other side, so my only answer was to
point out the stockyard in the valley at
our feet, flanked by a single storied
wooden house.

"There's Wyke Station. I've lived
here for six years, and am glad to wel-
come a son of the firm to it."

"That's kindly said," he answered,
gravely, falling back in the narrow
path. "I'll follow you, and only trust
this brute is sure-footed."

We reached the stock-yard and tied
up our horses, the dogs barking out
welcome to us, and the cook, open-
ing the house door and showing a warm
glow of firelight.

"Come in, Mr. Clint," I said, "and
be prepared to rough it. This is the
kitchen; here's the parlor, which is the
drawing-room, smoking-room and feed-
ing-room in one; you see there is no
lack of dry wood here, so we have good
fires; here's the bedroom, and left hand
room shall be got ready for you by the
time supper's over. Meantime, make
yourself at home, and use mine," and
having, as I thought, done the honors
handsomely, I kicked the smoldering
logs into a crackling blaze, and left him
in possession of my sanctum. When I
came in from seeing to our horses I
found Clint in the kitchen, already at
home, chattering to Tom, as that old
rascal fired mutton-chop and potatoes,
and rain before to-morrow night."

"By Jove, I never thought of my
horse," he exclaimed in consternation,
as he caught sight of me coming in;
"from the yard with his and my saddle;
"why on earth didn't you tell me, West-
cott?"

"Did you think we kept a groom
here?" I retorted. "Never mind,
young 'un; you shall do both horses to-
morrow, I promise you. Show a light,
Tom, while I wash my hands, and then
for supper, for I'm starving."

Before a week was over Fairfax Clint
was familiar with every corner of the
run, and had made himself popular
with all hands.

Never did I know a human being
with such a gift of fascination, or such
an inextinguishable flow of spirits and
quaint humor.

Yet he was never noisy, very seldom
laughed, and about his face and voice
sometimes seemed to hang a melan-
cholly shadow. I thought, afterward,
a foreboding of what was coming.

But, as I say, never was there a man
so popular; even our rugged old Scotch
shepherd found a smile for Clint's
cheerful. "Well, old Thistles," while
as for Tom, our cook and man of all
work, I verily believe the happiest mo-
ments of his life were when Fairfax
took it into his head to assist in the
kitchen, making Tom fetch the ingre-
dients and wait on him, while he elab-
orated unceasing dishes for our evening
meal.

Though at first I had hated the idea
of any one always following me about,
and had perhaps found Clint's igno-
rance rather boring after the first amuse-
ment were off, still I got quite to miss
the lad when ever he went off to Nelson
for a day or two, and to feel lonely and
off my feed when I sat down without
his face at the other end of my table.

Among other of his fancies, when
first he came, was one for a garden.
"Waste of time," I growled. "The
weeds will out run the flowers." But
he laughed at me and set to work all
the same, and really he worked well;
for though digging blistered his hands,
and the sun scorched his face brick-
color, he persevered until he had a plot
of ground fenced in and planted to his
mind.

"Flowers are great humanizers," he
would say; "only look at those chil-
dren, my dear Ralph."

"The children?" were a dirty, ragged,
barefooted quartet from our second

shepherd's hut; who hovered about
wherever Clint was, and worshipped
him as a wonderful being from a world
afar.

Poor little wretches! At one time I
had made some efforts to improve them;
and, thinking it best to strike at the
root of the matter, began by urging
their miserable, reprobate mother to
introduce something like order and
neatness into their hut. But I never
made the attempt twice, being met by a
torrent of half-dipsy abuse, and threat-
ened with loss of her husband—an
invaluable station hand, and one I
should really have been unwilling to
lose.

The only step I could take to mitigate
the nuisance was to remove the whole
family to a hillside, a mile further
from the station, where Mrs. Mahady's
peculiarities were less obtrusive. It
would have seemed a wretched place,
perhaps, to many an English cottager,
perched on a hillside, roughly built of
planks half an inch apart, and thatched
with towgrass. But, such as it was,
I've known people to live happily there,
and make it look neat and pleasant,
too. Pretty it could not fail to be in
such a situation, and it always seemed
to me a sin to poison such a view with
cabbage-stalks, and potato-parings, and
heaps of stinking mussel-shells.

Did the miserable, shock-headed imps
who sprawled among the few thatches
and shingles, never see the yellow sands
below their hill-side, and the restless,
never changing sea? Did they never
look up and learn anything from the
peaks overhead, which, clothed in
right shrubs and heather, towered above
till they set a sharp gleam of snow
against the blue of the sky?

These are some of the questions I
used to ask myself when I first went to
Wyke; but, you see, I had no time to
think about them. I was a new reform-
er, after I had removed the blot a lit-
tle further from my own door. I forgot
all about the needs, material and spiri-
tual, of the young Mahadys.

In fact, I fell half in love with the
right shrubs and heather, and forgot all
about the needs, material and spiri-
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new view of Lal to dispart it, and my
companion passed on to other subjects.
"So soon as I parted from him I
rode back quickly to the spot where we
passed the sleeping girl. But she was
gone, and I had to ride home without
deciding the question whether parson's
eyes or mine had been mistaken. At
the veranda door, however, I saw Lal
with her milk-can waiting till Tom
chose to find time to fill it for her, lean-
ing cross-legged against the door-post,
and looking moodily out at sea."

I walked up and took a critical sur-
vey. A long-limbed girl, with a very
short and rather ragged stuff frock;
bare feet, brown as berries; arched
hands to match; a good deal of brown
hair, which lately she had taken to
brushing and tying back with a serap
of faded ribbon; a thin face, with a
flush of bright color in the cheeks; and
a pair of brown eyes, which were al-
ways watchful and suspicious to me,
but soft and wistful to Clint. My eyes,
sharpened by the parson's careless re-
mark, took note of all these points; and
I summoned Lal sharply to me.

"Well, Mr. Westcott," coming un-
willingly, and scowling at me with her
curled black brows.

"How old are you, Lal?"

"I've turned fifteen last summer, but
it ain't no business of yours, is it, Mr.
Westcott?"

"Not much, perhaps; but you are
growing a big girl, and ought to go to
service somewhere. Wouldn't you like
to go away from this dull place?"

"Go away from the station," echoed
Lal, all the color fading out of her face
as she raised her startled eyes to mine;
"I couldn't do it. Besides, who'd like
to have me for a servant?" she added,
with a scornful little laugh.

"But if you'd like to try it, Lal, I
could try for you. I went on, but she
interrupted me fiercely:

"Look here, Mr. Westcott; I know I
ain't a good girl, but I don't know as
ever I did you any harm that you
should try and drive me away. You
can't go, I can't, I can't! I should die
if I couldn't never see his face nor hear
him speak."

In the frenzy of passion and excite-
ment which possessed her, Lal had
fallen on her knees, and clutched my
coat with both her hands, looking up
with an agony of supplication, as if I
could decide her fate. Here was a pre-
tious situation for Ralph Westcott, man-
ager, to stand in!

"Lal, my dear, don't be a fool," I
interceded, disjunctly. "What nonsense
is this? You shan't go away unless you
like, but for Heaven's sake get up and
behave yourself! There, that's better."

I said, as she dragged herself back to
her feet, and stretched out her hand
mechanically for her milk can, which
had rolled off the veranda. "Now,
Lal, be a good girl, and go home, and
make up your mind never to talk such
nonsense. The night nurse says Mr. Clint
is a gentleman, and will be a very rich
one when his father dies, and how could
you for one moment suppose—"

Lal put up her hand with a pathetic
gesture to stop me.

"Lord," she cried, with her bitter
little laugh, which was always made au-
gry; "it's you as is talking nonsense
now! Don't you think I know he's set
above us like the stars; and as if he
could ever look at the likes of I? But
that don't make no difference to me
that I know of," she added, dropping
all at once into a low tone of indescrib-
able despair, and turning away. At
this moment we both saw Clint returning
with the dogs from a bath in the river.
He stopped a moment to pick a peach as
he passed through old Reuben the Ma-
or's garden, but we heard his clear
voice singing: "Then tell me how to
win thee, lad, then tell me how to win
thee," as if in unconscious mockery of
Lal's misery and pain. For once I felt
really out of patience with Clint's beau-
tiful good humor.

"Go home, child," I cried, sharply,
and Lal vanished without another
word. I walked over the fence to meet
Fairfax.

"Ralph, my boy, you look very glum!
How delicious those peaches are!" he
added, feasting an another.

"Should I tell him I'm a secret, and
beg him to show the wretched girl less
kindness for the future?"

Whether wisely or not, I spoke.

"Fairfax, I have been talking to that
poor girl Lal. She's a lovely creature,
and I want her to go out to service."

"Whew! my prize pupil!" cried Clint,
making a long face. "Well, my dear
patriarch, and what will Miss Mahady
say? Well, really, Clint, it's too absurd.
And yet it's a pity for the poor little
soul, too. The fact is she has such a
profound adoration for you that nothing
will induce her to consent to it."

Clint looked amazed and then an-
nounced:

"Alack! alack! is this to be the end
of my philanthropic efforts?" he cried
at last. "You don't really mean,
Ralph, that you won't go because—be-
cause—"

"Upon my word, it's too pre-
posterous. Well, Ralph," he went on,
pettishly, after a pause, during which
I lit my pipe and tried to look more
comfortable than I felt, "what's a fel-
low to do now? Poor Lal! she had
tried so awfully hard to learn and get
on. Perhaps you misunderstood her."

I shook my head.

"I don't pretend to understand these
things, Clint, but it is a very real thing
with her. How would it be for you to go
on that visit to the Vernons you are
always intending to pay? Stay a week
or two, and I'll undertake to talk to
Lal, and make her take a place at Dor-
rady's farm, Tureent. I know they
want a dairy hand."

So Clint agreed, and, as the boat was
going across next day for stores, we
had no time to discuss and unsettle the
matter. Lal, of course, saw the boat
start, for she and her brother were al-
ways moving before any one else on the
run; and Clint waved his hand to her,
and called out in his cheery way:
"Good-by, young 'uns! Stick to your
books, and I'll bring over some jolly
new ones when I come back." To Lal
he said, "Good-by!" and no one but
I noticed that Lal said nothing, but
gazed with straining eyes after the boat
till it had disappeared round the point,
and the level rays of sunlight turned
the gray sea to gold.

For my own part, I turned in to
bed with a weight off my mind,

for Lal certainly was a pretty girl, and
though I believed Clint to be an honest
young fellow enough, but still there is
something pleasant in being worshipped
by the only girl about the station. So,
altogether, I was glad to get Fairfax
safely off on his visit to a neighboring
station where I knew the dashing Miss
Vernons would soon give his thoughts
a new direction.

Some weeks went by, very busy
weeks, and I had begun to get used to
being alone again, when I received a
message from Clint that the next time
the whale-boat went over to Nelson he
would return by her, as a letter from his
father had recalled him to England
sooner than he had expected.

All the time of his absence I had
seen little of Lal. She had given up
coming to the station, always sending
Ted instead; and I had really almost
forgotten our scene in the veranda.

The day after I got Clint's message,
however, I chanced to meet her as I
rode home over the mud-flat. It had
been a dull, foggy day, but as evening
closed in the wind began to rise fitfully,
make a little sudden stir and moon and
handle away into an ominous silence.
As I hurried Sprightly along I over-
took Lal, walking home slowly under a
load of pipis she had been collecting
for supper off the rocks. At first she
seemed inclined to pass me without
recognition, but when I drew up, mean-
ing to warn her of the coming storm,
she ran to my side and laid her hand
on my bridle.

"Mr. Westcott!" she asked, in such a
despairing tone I could not find it in my
heart to scold her.

"Why, Lal," I cried, "how ill you
look! What have you done to your
cheeks and eyes?"

She shook her head impatiently, and
repeated her question: "Is he never
coming home?"

"Well—yes, child. He's coming to-
morrow; but only to say good-by. He
little garden, with Peter's two sons and
the other poor fellows; but it was many
months before Clint could crawl out so
far, or hear how his life had been saved.
—All the Year Round

It took as a long time to undrap
Lal's hands, and I don't believe she
ever knew that she really had saved the
man she died for.

She was buried, when Parson Hooper
came over the next day, and the
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LOCAL NEWS.

—The Singer Manufacturing Company sold 356,432 genuine Singer sewing machines in 1878, being 73,720 more than in any previous year.

—Mr. Willink's sale will be held next Monday, in Offutt's Hall.

—Thos. J. Peddicord, Esq., is attending court at Kingwood, W. Va.

—The band was out Saturday evening, furnishing some very good music.

—The Orphans' Court met Tuesday, but transacted no business of general interest.

—Mr. Geo. J. Geitzendener, who has been visiting friends in Oakland, returned home on Thursday.

—J. W. Veitch, Esq., is having his property on Oak street, thoroughly renovated and repainted.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Kallbaugh, of Barton, Md., visited Oakland last week, as guests of William Combs, Esq.

—For the present at least, candidates for our county offices have ceased "bumping."

—For the past two months Dr. Bartlett has been giving the most of his time to the visitation of schools.

—Dr. J. Lee McComas was summoned to Baltimore on Wednesday night, by the illness of his father.

—Miller & Cleveland, of Frostburg, contractors for the plastering of Bailey's Hotel, commenced lathing Thursday.

—A protracted meeting is being held at the Endow school house, near Oakland, conducted under the auspices of the M. E. Church.

—Mr. Norman Cunningham left Oakland Sunday night for his home in Virginia, where he will engage in business. We wish him success.

—Mr. Jarboe, with a large force of hands, is again at work on Bailey's new hotel. It will be ready for summer visitors this season.

—We understand that Mr. D. H. Lear recently purchased a supply of Hagerstown Almanacs, which he will sell very low. This notice is gratuitous.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Band of Hope will be held in the M. E. Church next Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. A general invitation is extended.

—H. Wheeler Combs, Esq., is visiting Indiana. He will return by way of Ohio, where he will be detained a few days on business, not out of a "legal" nature, however.

—Shitzer & Ault are erecting a building on a lot recently purchased from Mr. Bailey. The building will be 20 by 50 feet, two stories high, and will be used as a furniture manufactory and ware rooms.

—A frame dwelling near the railroad reservoir at Cumberland was burned on Sunday afternoon. It was occupied by Peter Yarnall, who lost most of his furniture. There was no one at home when the fire occurred.

—Mr. N. B. Wayman, who has been merchandising here for the last four years, closed up his business last week, shipping the goods remaining on hand to Hagerstown county, Va., where they will be disposed of by his nephew, Mr. T. N. Cunningham.

—Mr. Jacob Brown, attorney for the widow and children of the late Samuel Cooper, has docketed a suit at Cumberland against Herbert Bell, at whose hands Cooper received a wound resulting in his death, for damages in the sum of \$5,000.

—We have just received from the Fashion and Pattern House, of Philadelphia, a copy of the "Metropolitan." Any of our lady readers desirous of having the latest fashions will receive the "Metropolitan" gratis by sending her address to J. G. Ramsdell, 1113 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—The Cumberland *Citizen* of the 9th inst. says: "Mr. T. L. Patterson, of this city, will commence the survey of the Cumberland and George's Creek railroad to-morrow. The surveys are for the purpose of locating a road of the regular gauge and a full surveying party has been organized."

—A rumor was current on our streets on Wednesday that the body of George Lisch, who mysteriously disappeared about three months ago, had been found. We can learn no particulars to the time of going to press, but hope to be able, if the rumor be true, to give a full account of the case in our next issue.

—The last will and testament of Dr. L. K. Hummelshime, deceased, was filed in the Orphans' court yesterday for probate. It disposes of his property, consisting of real and personal, as follows: After paying all his debts he gives a legacy of \$500 to Miss Schlusser; \$25 each to John W. and Brady Hummelshime, two of his sons; and all the rest and residue of his property he bequeaths to Theodore, his youngest son, and charges his whole estate with the maintenance and support of his mother, who has been confined to her bed for many years and made her home with the doctor. Messrs. John H. Young and Theodore Hummelshime were appointed executors. —*Cumt. Times.*

—George Robicette, a highly respected citizen of Allegany county, died on the 7th instant. Mr. Robicette was a public spirited citizen, and served two terms as county commissioner. At one time he owned and operated a tannery and a saw-mill. The last years of his life were devoted to farming. He leaves a wife and five children—four sons and one daughter.

—Dr. D. C. Ohr, of Cumberland, has received a quantity of the seeds of the bluegum tree of Australia, and is distributing them among his friends. The tree attains a height of from 100 to 150 feet, and is said to have the property of drying up swampy land, thereby preventing malarial fevers. The trees have been grown in California with considerable success, and are said to spring to a height of from 12 to 15 feet during the first month.

—Church Services—Sunday. M. E. Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10, by Rev. H. Isom.

Lutheran Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. O. C. Miller. Subject, "The Eternity of Future Punishment." Services every Tuesday and Wednesday evening, Tuesday evening, instruction in the Catechism, vocal music, and the study of the International Bible Lesson.

—Sale of Personal Property. The sale of the personal property of Mr. Willink, advertised to take place on Wednesday, the 19th, will be held on MONDAY, the 17th, in Offutt's Hall, over his new store room.

—Struck by a Locomotive. On Friday of last week, Mr. Chas. Shaffer, aged about sixty years, residing about one mile west of Oakland, was severely injured under the following circumstances: He was coming to town about 9 o'clock in the morning, walking upon the north track, and seeing an engine approaching upon the same track, he stepped to the south track, in front of a train coming from the west, and was struck by the locomotive, sustaining injuries as follows: Left arm broken between the shoulder and elbow, the small bone in both legs broken just above the ankle, some internal injuries and a sprain in the back. He was carried home and Dr. E. H. Parsons summoned, who reduced the fractures, and by skill and close attention has his patient in a fair way to recover.

—Real Estate Transfers. The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending March 12:

John H. Miller to Elizabeth Miller, 110 acres of land, being tracts called "Penarysville" and "Millersville;" \$800.

James A. Warren and wife to Jno. N. Ervin, part of a tract of land called "Good Luck;" \$800.

Jesse J. Ashby and wife, to Harriet M. Ashby, a piece of land bounded by tracts Small Meadows and Perry Bottom; \$50.

Mary F. Nash to Mary E. McCrobie, Military Lot No. 150; \$238.50.

Joseph R. Anderson and wife, to Perry Broadwater, part of a tract of land called "Cheviot Dale;" \$555.

Samuel C. Hoge to Wm. Chisholm, part of a tract of land called "William and Mary;" \$355.62.

John Moot and wife, to Henry Beckman, parts of Lots Nos. 418, 419, 415 and Lot 417; and part of lot lying to the south of 419, containing 150 acres, 2 roads and 37½ perches; \$1,500.

John Barnes and wife, to Mary E. Barnes, part of Lot No. 1071, containing 261 acres; \$157.50.

Garrett Literary Society. The regular meeting of the Garrett Literary Society was held last Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. The assembly of ladies and gentlemen was quite large, many having come for the purpose of hearing the debate which, owing to a misunderstanding, failed to come off.

There was a lively discussion upon the subject of excusing from a free those members who absented themselves from the preceding meeting for the purpose of taking a sleigh ride, or rather, mud ride, as it was more appropriately called by those who participated in that enjoyable occasion. After vainly attempting to come to a settlement of the question, it was, after much filibustering, laid on the table.

The programme was as follows: Selection, J. D. Humili, declamation, T. A. Hosley, debate, *Deceased*, That woman exerts a greater influence over the mind of man than money; reading of the paper by the editor,

and support of his mother, who has been confined to her bed for many years and made her home with the doctor. Messrs. John H. Young and Theodore Hummelshime were appointed executors. —*Cumt. Times.*

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JAS. A. HAY DEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

"IF THIS BE LOVE."

It is to be and when all are gay:
To think all gone with one away;
To start, to thrill, then back to sink
From expectation's joys to drink
If a few pens have been lying
All the June sunshine had not given;
If all expression proved too weak
To tell of love and love to seek
Above all others that to speak
Which was the pen's own passion free,
Brought back the soul's tranquility,
And laid the struggling heart at rest,
Dropped like a bird into the nest;
If this be love, as lovers say,
Dear, I have loved thee many a day.
If to oppose when suffering most
The pain the opposition cost;
To listen with averted face,
Yet yearn to close with an embrace;
To watch, to tend, to smile, to grieve,
To tend to hear, and never leave;
To work, to wait, to pray, to live,
To give all, and still to give;
If this be love, as lovers say,
Dear, I have loved thee many a day.
And if, amid the various whirling
Of men and things that, onward hurrying
In cloud and mist, and ever changing
From the loved goal of memory,
One face shines out, one form, one power,
One influence quickening every hour,
A speaking profile upward turned,
Or a deep look that through me burned;
If this be love, as lovers say,
Dear, I have loved thee many a day.
And stays, no, thinks, eternally.
—*Epigram for March.*

WORTHY OF EACH OTHER.

When Sayles Wilmoth returned, after an absence of a year, he was not a little surprised to be informed that a friend whom he had regarded as a most incorrigible bachelor was soon to be married.

"Who is the fortunate lady, Frank?" she is a most perfect and divine young creature, of course," he queried, in a voice somewhat sarcastic and slightly lugubrious.

"You may judge of that for yourself if you will permit me to introduce you to a cousin and confident smile of pride. "She expects a call from me this afternoon. I shall be glad if you will come with me, and so will she. Do come."

"Thanks. You are very kind, and I shall be pleased to accompany you," was the answer, rather unwillingly given. "And I hope, Frank, you are to have as good a wife as you deserve. For myself, I think I shall never marry; I have no faith in the disinterested affection of womanhood."

"Have you not, indeed?" observed Frank Wyeroff, nonchalantly. "Then you must feel very differently from what you used. I remember quite well of having heard you say that when a man lost faith in a woman's love he must have become unworthy of a wife. What can have changed you so, Wilmoth?"

"A woman's treachery," was the sentimental confession.

An expression of sympathetic pain passed over Frank Wyeroff's face, grave face, and for a moment he was silent. "I think you have asserted a skepticism that your feelings and reflections will some time controvert," he averred thoughtfully at length. "Because we can find one who is as true as the sun, ought we to believe that none are perfect and unspotted? I fancy only a most bitter experience could make a cynic of one so genial and trustful as you once were."

"My experience was bitter," declared the other, almost passionately; "did I never tell you before I went away that I was engaged?"

Frank shook his blonde head and lighted a cigar as fast as the other's. "Well, I was," acknowledged Wilmoth, "and had been for some months, engaged to as fair and seductive a siren as ever appeared in mortal shape to allure and deceive a lover. Never mind what her name may be. I shall call her Beatrix, for she is quite as winning and faithful and ambitious of that heroine of 'Emson'."

"The name will suffice," commented Mr. Wyeroff; "but where did you meet her?"

"On a train coming from Boston," he said. "It was evening, and we were just starting, when we entered the car, dressed in a charming traveling costume, a vision of slender grace and shy, frightened loveliness. She glanced wistfully at the few passengers, seemed greatly distressed and undecided, and as she passed by I saw the fire red mouth quiver and big tears gather in the heavy dark lashes of her innocent blue eyes. I think I should not have dared address her, had not her pretty features suddenly blanched, and she trembled so visibly that I thought I should speak. With a respectful apology for my seeming boldness, I instantly arose and assisted her to my vacant seat."

"You are very kind," she murmured, and a pretty blush came into each dimpled cheek. "I was so distressed that I really felt dazed for a moment."

"If you will tell me what is wrong I shall be pleased to help you," I assured her, gallantly.

"She looked up at me gratefully, but rather doubtfully, from under her rich, tawny curls, and I knew she was pondering whether or no it would be safe and proper to trust me."

"You will be very good to advise me," she ventured at last, after she seemed satisfied with my appearance. "My brother put me on the train, and then went back to attend to our baggage. I know he has been left behind, and although I have my ticket, I am afraid to travel alone, and beside I am terribly concerned about his safety. He may have been killed or some sad thing happened to him."

"I questioned her kindly, and ascertained that her brother was a gentleman whom I knew to be reputable, honorable and of an unexceptionable family, and that their destination was the same as my own. I assured her of this, and persuaded her that no harm would befall her brother, who would undoubtedly follow on the next train. Although she was not quite comforted, I think that long ride was as enjoyable to her as it was to me."

"What should I have done had I not found you to care for me, and console me?" she said, in her charming, childish way, when I relinquished her to her brother, who, as I had conjectured, followed on the express that was not far behind. That was the beginning of our

love, for, unawakened as she has been, and loves me still. We became engaged, and for a time she seemed happy and content—sweet false one! But she was too fond of the high station, the opulence, the fine jewels, and the dazzling sort of life that I could not give her, to sacrifice her pride and love of pomp and pleasure to the passion of her heart. So, when a supposed Crusus tempted her, she sent back my ring, accompanied by a piteous little letter confessing her fault—the weakness and selfishness she could not conquer, and begging me not to judge her too harshly. Do you wonder now, Frank, that I have no longer faith in woman's love?"

"I wonder you can think of this woman as kindly as you do," asserted Wyeroff, with energy. "Though I should begin in loving such a creature, I should end in despising her so utterly that I should hate myself for ever having been duped by her. I should never be made to believe the typical woman, however—I should consider her rather a pitiful anomaly, and happily rare."

"Though the blow was heavy, I cannot forget I once loved her dearly," protested Wilmoth. "and though she has made me a soured and embittered man, by the memory of that old affection, I cannot help feeling a great pity for her at times, for she was justly punished. Her marriage proved a miserable mistake. Her supposed prince of affluence was a wretched, depraved impostor, and shortly after that marriage from which she had hoped to gain such grandeur and prosperity, he was brought home to her dying from wounds that had been dealt him in a drunken brawl. At times I can fancy her pale and lonely and sorrowful, repentant and chastened, a better woman, perhaps, because she has seen the sin she deplores in all its ugliness, and regretting nothing except wronging a love that might have kept her worthy of it. I should ever find her like that, Wyeroff, I believe I should take her back to my affections forgiven."

"Then you would be worthy of each other," returned Frank Wyeroff, speaking with the intensest scorn. "Really you are a miracle of cynicism, sentiment and inconsistency. I think I should prefer for the sake of all good women to pardon one but, than to forgive her because I thought all others no better than she."

"Don't sermonize, Frank," interposed the other. "I have not your blind faith that I devoutly hope may never be shaken as mine has been. You believe that the lady of your affections is but little lower than the angels, no doubt, but have you never heard that an angel's turn comes when tempted to fall. Nectar by keeping may change into gall. Goodness untended is no goodness at all."

"Your quotation is very apropos to the conversation," laughed Frank; "although it might offend me had you seen the lady who I suppose is expecting me. Are you coming, Wilmoth?"

An hour later they entered a pretty house where Wyeroff's betrothed resided, and were admitted to the parlor, where a lady was waiting.

She who rose to meet them was a slim, graceful woman, with handsome blue eyes and tawny, curly hair. She was dressed in plain black silk; a dainty white lace scarf was arranged about her shoulders; and she wore a string of pearls about her neck and a white rose in her hair.

"Dulce—Miss Gordon allow me"—began her lover, and then abruptly stopped.

"The face of the fair woman had blanched as white as the petals of her hair, the fan of pearl and lace dropped from her little shaking hands, and the childish, charming eyes were full of pain and terror, and something very akin to shame."

"Wilmoth—cruel Wilmoth," laughed a low, bitter laugh—at which Wyeroff started amazed and offended. "Pardon me, Frank," he said, instantly remorseful for his discourtesy; "I have met Miss Gordon here—she is the Beatrix of whom I told you."

"Impossible!" exclaimed Wyeroff, almost with fierceness. "Your jest is unseemly. Miss Gordon was never married. Dulce, speak! Assure Mr. Wilmoth that although you may resemble, yet you are not the person he has been pleased to call Beatrix."

The heavy, dark lashes drooped; the most lovely cheeks grew scarlet; she was mute with a confusion of indignity too evident to be denied.

"I am answered by your silence, Miss Gordon," he resumed presently in a firm, relentless voice. "Allow me to bid you good day, and good-by forever. She made no effort to detain him. She knew that she had lost him utterly, but if she cared she made no sign."

As Wilmoth followed his friend he turned upon her a curious look of regret and disdain.

"Wyeroff, I am half sorry for my rudeness," he affirmed very seriously, as they went away together. "I hope you will bear me no ill will."

"I credit you with more frankness than civility," returned his companion, rather gruffly. "You could have reserved your information until our call would be ended. However, I am not disposed to be angry with you. I am glad I heard the truth at a time when she could not deny it."

"But you will forgive her, Frank," pursued his friend. "Perhaps she loves you."

"A woman never deceives the man she loves," was the terse answer. "Miss Gordon deliberately allowed me to think her not a widow. You must not think I suffer, Wilmoth, for I do not. I have no feeling for her whatever, either of anger or tenderness. She has passed as absolutely out of my life as if I had never known her. It was my riches she wanted—not me; of that I am convinced. We will not speak of her again, if you please."

"I wish I could have your strength of resolution," commented Wilmoth, ruefully.

The slightest shadow of a sneer crossed Wyeroff's handsome lips. "They are worthy of each other," he thought. Some months after, Wilmoth met Dulce Gordon again. She looked at him with the shy, innocent glance he remembered so well, and blushed so prettily, as if they had parted lovers but an hour before, and in an instant the anger he had held against

her was gone. Unwomanly and unkind as she had been, he was weak enough to love her still, and to pardon her freely and fully. If she had not been a good woman, he was just the sort of a man who, because he could not help loving her, was prone to believe that others were no better than she; besides he knew that in spite of her faults and falsity, the small affection she was capable of feeling was fixed on him.

She was winning and clever, and her little affected airs and graces pleased him, so when the kittenish creature came shyly to his side, and nestling her velvet hand in his willing palm, begged him, with tears in her childish eye, to please not think too badly of her now when she was so sorry because she had made him suffer so, he saw none of Topsy's confession of wickedness in the charmingly meek acknowledgment, and he took her in his arms and gave her the kiss of pardon and reconciliation.

They were married shortly after, and perhaps lived as peaceably and happily as most ordinary wedded people do. Frank Wyeroff laughed heartily when he heard of the event.

"Worthy of each other," was a kind very significant comment.—*N. Y. Dispatch.*

Cattle Plague—Australian Experience in 1859.

ALTHOUGH the contagious pleuropneumonia of cattle has been published of exact reports on the subject from the supposed centres of the disease, it may still be worth while, as a matter of curious information, to note the various methods of stamping out the plague. Disinfection, the destruction and immediate burial of infected animals, and rigid quarantine, are the principal agencies that have been relied upon in this country since 1859, when the plague was prevalent in New England. But there is still another method which was found more efficacious than either among the vast herds of Australia during that memorable year, when the lung-murrain slew cattle by the thousand. Prof. J. B. Coleman, of the New York College of Veterinary Surgeons, who was a cattle inspector in the colony at that date, said yesterday that he had often seen large streams completely blocked with the festering bodies of dead animals, and their shores covered with a flotilla of carrion. Herds, numbering thousands, were swept away in a week. No quarantine was possible where a disease seemed to prevail in all parts of the colony, as a last resort, in the blank despair of the colony, inoculation was attempted. The mode of procuring the pneumonia vaccine was first to inoculate an animal with the fibrinous exudation of a diseased lung; then a second animal with vaccine obtained from the local suppurations of the first inoculated one; finally a third. The vaccine generated in the third inoculation was found the safest and best for the purpose. The mode of operating was very simple. Little pellets of clean wool were first saturated with the vaccine. A trifling and very shallow incision was then made in the skin at the end of the tail, and the pellet caught between the lips of the wound. When the vaccine had been completely absorbed—a process which occupied usually but a few minutes—the pellet fell out, and no irritating matter remained, saying such a pneumonia matter as had been absorbed. Subsequent experience showed that this process not only saved the animals from attack in the same manner as vaccination saves from small pox, but that the vaccine actually contained that could be presented. Herds, consisting in some instances of 3,500 head, were inoculated en masse, with the result of preventing outbreak entirely where it had not occurred, and about the time everybody had taken their seats, and the minister had scarcely gotten under good headway, the house was discovered to be on fire; the ceiling had caught from being in too close contact with the stove-pipe, and was burning rapidly when discovered. There was a general rush for the door, and quite a scare among the ladies; indeed, some of them were so badly frightened that they left for home at once. As soon as it was found the house was on fire the well-bucket was sought, and found to be minus a head. As the ceiling was about fifteen feet from the floor, with no way of getting at the fire, it was thought for some moments that the church would be consumed. But old 'Necessity' was there to 'invent, some means to save the sanctuary. So they raised one of the long benches on the end, and by the help of several men, one man mounted the upper end, and with the mud, which was quite plentiful from the thawing ground, the fire was soon extinguished, and the congregation assembled again to listen to the Scriptures expounded as if nothing had happened.

THE Albany Press estimates the value of the ice harvest along the Hudson this season at \$4,432,600, assuming the ice to be valued at \$3 per ton, and that 1,811,200 tons have been gathered.

The Silk Industry in the United States.

THE progress made in this country since its settlement in the mechanical arts is perhaps greater than ever made elsewhere in the same length of time, and nearly every one will admit that few things have aided the growth of the country itself so much as the skill with which machinery has been adapted to the wants of a widely scattered people. The co-operation of the brains of our inventors with the energy of our people has enabled us to compete with other countries in nearly every thing to which machinery has been applied. This has become so marked a characteristic as to be recognized abroad as well as at home, and it is every day becoming more and more evident that if we would maintain the excellent position which we have won among the most skillful and highly civilized nations, we must continue to excel them in that art of adapting means to desired ends which has been taught us by our necessities, as otherwise the denser populations of other countries will give them an advantage in the arts of manufacture. Every effort, therefore, which improves our mechanical processes is of some consequence, and when it is of a kind to affect favorably a great manufacture, or to make the introduction of another staple industry profitable, it becomes a matter of national concern. Such an improvement has recently been made in the reeling of silk as would seem to come fairly under the head of an important addition to the Nation's capital of mechanical resource.

The production and manufacture of silk, which has become one of the staple industries of the world, is in a peculiar condition in this country, and although it has made great progress during the past twenty-five years, it has been in spite of a very serious difficulty. It is believed that this difficulty is now, through the progress of invention, quite removed, and that the United States may in the future become as much in the production of silk as they do in that of cotton. To give a clear idea of what has been needed and is now made possible in the silk industry of the United States, it will be best to divide the subject into three parts, as is done practically in "the trade," viz., first the culture, meaning the growing of the worm, and the other work required up to the time that the cocoon is spun; second, the drawing, or reeling, meaning the work of drawing filaments from the cocoons and combining them into the skeins of thread which are technically known as "raw silk"; and third, the manufacture, which is so divided into the operations of "throwing," "cleaning," "doubling," "twisting," "stretching," "dyeing and finishing," and many others.

As to the culture it has always been in many sections the product of fine and better than has ever been obtained from any other country. Nevertheless silk-culture has never been profitable, because, for reasons that will be explained, it has always been forced to divide into three parts, as is done practically in "the trade," viz., first the culture, meaning the growing of the worm, and the other work required up to the time that the cocoon is spun; second, the drawing, or reeling, meaning the work of drawing filaments from the cocoons and combining them into the skeins of thread which are technically known as "raw silk"; and third, the manufacture, which is so divided into the operations of "throwing," "cleaning," "doubling," "twisting," "stretching," "dyeing and finishing," and many others.

The reeling is the work of drawing filaments from the cocoons, and is the most important part of the process. It has been made for many years by hand, and is now being made by machinery. The reeling is the work of drawing filaments from the cocoons, and is the most important part of the process. It has been made for many years by hand, and is now being made by machinery.

The operation of reeling is as follows: The reeler puts a number of cocoons into hot water, and draws out the filament, which is then twisted into a thread. The reeling is the work of drawing filaments from the cocoons, and is the most important part of the process. It has been made for many years by hand, and is now being made by machinery.

The manufacture of raw silk into fabrics has become an important business in this country since 1859, the total value of silk manufactures here annually being now from \$21,000,000 to \$26,000,000. This industry is possible

here because of a protective tariff and the use of very fine machinery. It would be very much more profitable and extensive could our manufacturers depend upon a home supply of silk, instead of being obliged to import their raw material.

It has long been supposed that but little could be done to improve the silk reel, because of the extreme delicacy of the work to be done, and for other reasons connected with mechanical requirements which can hardly be explained except at considerable length. It has recently been found, however, that by the use of an exceedingly simple electrical self-motion the reel may be so improved as to be capable of accomplishing, according to the kind of work to be done, from ten to thirty times as much work per operative as at present, besides turning out a much better and more uniform product. This will bring the cost of reeling, in labor, down to a point which will make it very profitable to engage in it here, and will, it is hoped, prove of very material advantage both to the silk trade and the country at large. The reeling is at the foundation of all silk manufacture, as all silk, except the refuse which is utilized as "spun" silk, passes through this process.

The consumption of silk in this country is now about \$50,000,000 worth per annum. Nearly all of this is imported, either as raw or finished material, but it is believed that there is now no reason why this state of affairs should continue. In fact, it seems probable that before many years we shall be able to grow a sufficient quantity of silk to our growing list of exports, besides supplying the home demand. This improvement in the reel has been thoroughly tested. It involves the use of neither new methods of operation nor very delicate machinery, and is, in itself, it is extremely simple, but becomes important in view of its application to a great industry at a point where improvement has been so long and so sorely needed.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Plague in Russia.

ALL over Russia the disturbing rumors of a new pestilence have manifested themselves. Near Moscow, even in Moscow itself, disquieting cases have occurred. The Government is doing what it can to check the foe, but, unless the masses will co-operate with it, almost serious epidemics are inevitable. The plague of 1771 swept away altogether about 130,000 of the inhabitants of Moscow, for the city was unprepared for the attack. On the other hand, when the terrible "cholera" broke out in Astrakhan in 1797, it was soon stamped out. But that city possessed a well-appointed naval hospital, and its physicians were not unaccustomed to deal with their deadly Asiatic foe.

The fifth of most Russian towns is something appalling. Even in St. Petersburg the typhus which raged last year, brought to light the existence of such foulness as the local administration has never to have so much as suspected. It may be imagined, then, what is the condition of such mercantile centres as Rybinsk on the Volga, or Rostov on the Don, or of cities where artisans herd together, as in the Tula district. Nor is it only the utter disregard of the Russian people for cleanliness and comfort which is now likely to accelerate the progress of the plague. Their poverty is also in its favor, lowering their physical tone, and thus exposing them to infection. It is hard for man, woman or child to obtain from a diet of rye bread, pickled cucumbers, and sour keas the strength necessary for struggling against germs so terrible as the cholera, which again proving itself to be.

Dr. Botkin, who, as physician to the Imperial family, is a man of great influence in Russia, fully deserves the praises which are now conferred upon him by the Russian physicians. In the straightforward manner in which he spoke about the present outbreak at the meeting which took place on the 24th of January, in the rooms of the "Society of Practical Physicians," there can be no question, he said, that Russia is again attacked by its old enemy, the cholera, or Eastern plague, which seems to be so closely akin to the "Black Death" of the Middle Ages. The symptoms are just the same as they were of old—violent fever, affections of the glands, inflammation of the throat and lungs, vomiting of blood, and the spread of the malady runs its very brief. Whenever the cholera has established itself in Russia, deaths have been as rapid as numerous. When it raged in Pskof in 1552, lasting from spring to winter, it carried off at least two-thirds of the inhabitants, while in Glukhof and Biedozersk, by the end of the same year, it is said to have not left a single soul alive. In 1560 it again attacked Pskof, and in 1563 it raged along the lower part of the Volga. From that time it frequently renewed its attacks, sometimes devastating whole districts. Of late years the plague has shown itself on several occasions in dangerous proximity to Russia. From 1856 to 1865 it appeared at several points of the Turco-Persian frontier. In 1870 an epidemic broke out in Western Persia, the symptoms of which were said to be identical with those of the Russian cholera. Toward the end of 1876 the plague broke out in Bagdad, and passed thence to Resht, where it assumed a virulent character, its victims dying on the third day of their illness, and there it continued its ravages till the February of 1878.

Prof. Tehudnovsky states positively that the cholera is curable, though its poison is "absolutely unknown to medical science." Cleanliness, care, diet, the use of hot and cold baths and fumigations,—these are the points on which he lays most stress; and he feels sure that the malady is not contagious. The peasants undoubtedly think that it is, but he attributes their belief entirely to fear. As to quarantines and "sanitary cordons," those are, according to Dr. Grish, who has closely investigated the matter, "a mere waste of money." In fact, quarantine buildings are far less likely to ward off the danger than to become hotbeds of disease. Of much more practical use, says another authority, Prof. Dobroslovin, will be dis-

infecting measures; and he relies greatly upon the beneficial force of fire.

Nut only ought the bodies of the dead to be burned, but also the houses in which they died. In many cases, indeed, it would be as well to burn down whole villages, and transport their inhabitants elsewhere. Strong measures must undoubtedly be taken. If the peasants are left alone they will hardly content themselves with two kinds of supposed remedies. The orthodox will send for the nearest "wonder-working" icona, or holy picture. It will be carried in procession, priests escorting it with incense and with song, the faithful flinging themselves prone on the ground as it passes, or kneeling down so that it may be borne over their bodies. The wilder and less respectable of the Kaskolniks, or sectaries, will also adopt some strange measures supposed to be connected with Christian doctrines. But in many a distant village, in the midst of "dreaming" forests of dreary swamps, the rusties will resort to the strange rites by which their heathen ancestors believed that they could drive away the demon of pestilence. Bonfires will be kindled at midnight, and lightly-clad women with loosely-flowing hair will dance around the flames and fling into them some kind of sacrifice. It may even be that in some remote spot a human victim will be immolated, with the idea of propitiating the demon to whose malice or hunger the pestilence is due.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Judge Black and the Doctor.

JUDGE BLACK, of Pennsylvania, tells a queer story of a trial in which a German doctor appeared for the defense in a case of damages against a client of his by the object of his assault. The eminent jurist soon recognized in his witness, who was produced as a medical expert, a laboring man, who some years before and in another part of the country, had been engaged by him as a builder of post-and-rail fences. With this case he opened his cross-examination: "You say, doctor, he began, with great deference and civility, 'that you operated upon Mr. —'s head after it was cut by Mr. —'?"

"O, yaw," replied the ex-fence builder, "me do dat; yaw, yaw!"

"Was the wound a very severe one, doctor?"

"Enough to kill him if I not save his life!"

"Well, doctor, what did you do for him?"

"Everything!"

"Did you perform the Caesarian operation?"

"O, yaw, yaw; if me not do dat he die."

"Did you decapitate him?"

"Yaw, yaw; me do dat, too."

"Did you hold a post mortem examination?"

"O, to be sure, Schudge; me always do dat."

"Well, now, doctor," and here the Judge bent over in a friendly, familiar way, "tell us whether you submitted your patient to the process known among medical men as post-and-rail-fencebuilding?"

The mock doctor drew himself up indignantly. "Scherry Plack," says he, "I always know'd you was a blamed jay-bawk lawyer, an' now I know you for a blamed mean man."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

An Old and Patriotic Apple Tree.

An apple tree standing in Mr. Dolos Hotchkiss' door-yard, in the northwestern part of the town of Cheshire, is thought to be the largest in the United States. Its age can be traced by a family tradition to 140 years at least, and it may be twenty or twenty-five years older. It is at the present time of symmetrical shape, and the trunk is nearly round, without a scar or blemish on it. There are eight large branches; five of these, Mr. Hotchkiss says, have been in the habit of bearing one year, and the remaining three the next; but, when the Centennial year came, the old tree, which must have attained the prime of ordinary apple tree life before the Nation was born, expanded its blossoms into a complete crown of glory, and bore fruit all over the tree. Mr. Hotchkiss has had a crop of eighty-five bushels of fruit in one year from the five branches, and his predecessor had harvested a crop of 110 bushels from the same live branches. The dimensions of the tree are: Girth, fourteen feet six inches; height, sixty feet; and the spread of the branches is six rods.—*New Haven Palladium.*

The Men and Women in the World.

Summarizing from the census of 1870, the *Journal of Commerce* answers a question of the relative numbers of the sexes thus: Of the 38,558,371 persons in the United States, according to the last National census (this was in 1870), there are over 43,000,000 now 19,492,565 were males and 19,064,806 were females, or 983 women to 1,000 men. No census of the world has been taken, but we have the proportion of women to men in all countries where an enumeration has been made. The highest in Europe is in Scotland, which has 1,050; England and Wales, 1,034; France has 1,007; old Prussia, 1,030. The lowest in Europe is in Greece, which has but 940 women to 1,000 men. The total of all Europe is 1,021 women to 1,000 men; the total of America, 980 women to 1,000 men; the total of Africa, as far as known, 975 women to 1,000 men; of Asia (including only Hong Kong in China), 940 women to 1,000 men; Australasia, 985 women to 1,000 men.

A HAPPY discovery made by the Arabs, that camels have a weakness for the company of telegraph poles, and march much more willingly beside these links of civilization, has resulted in special care being taken of poles and wires.

"Well, Pat, you didn't come to the three o'clock train to get me as I told you?" "Oh, indeed o did, sir; but I got too late too late for that train, and so I waited for the next one."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

ABSOLUTE secrecy is the confidence existing between a deaf man and a dumb belle.—*Boston Courier.*

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1879.

Ingratitude.

Does it not suggest itself to the Democratic delegation in Congress from Maryland, that they have been very deficient in their appreciation of the Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn's services, in voting against him for Speaker?

During Mr. Blackburn's term in Congress he has been repeatedly called upon to come to the rescue of the Democrats in Maryland, and in every instance he has responded, and in the only instance when they could have manifested a common respect for his services to the Democratic party in Maryland, the Maryland delegation in Congress turn him down by voting for his opponent, Samuel J. Randall. We ask the Democracy of Maryland if they endorse such perfidy by their Representatives?

The Richmond State gives California a little good advice. It says: "Don't go! Be warned by several who have been there, and don't, for there's nothing succeeds like secession."

If the Democracy want to go upon the record as pensioning Jefferson Davis, they can pass a little resolution after to-morrow. The honorable member who proposes it will watch his opportunity when Zach Chandler is not in his seat.

The Democrats in Congress have made the open issue with Republicans, "repal the laws protecting the ballot, or we will stop the wheels of government by withholding appropriations." Upon such an issue the Republican party can stand firm. There is much ahead.

It is remarked with fervid unanimity by the Southern press that no question will more thoroughly unite the South than the demand for the repeal of the election laws. The same question appears to have a similar effect upon the North, also, but the solidarity is upon the other side.

It is strongly intimated in political circles, says the Baltimore Morning Herald, that there is a movement on foot by prominent city politicians, under the leadership of Senator Whyte, to throw Mr. Hamilton overboard as the gubernatorial candidate, and take up Hon. Charles B. Roberts, of Westminster, who has just closed his Congressional career.

The credit of the United States was never so good as now, and financially, this nation stands the peer of any on the globe. The Republican party, as it turns the law-making power over to the Democracy, can point with pride to the result of its work. Will the Democracy do as well? It is a question many are asking just now.

Arkansas must be awarded the palm for intelligent legislators. One of the members has introduced a bill abbreviating the session of Lent from forty to twenty days, and in explanation he remarked that since the war everything else has come down fifty per cent., and no discrimination should be made in favor of Lent.

Local elections took place in New Jersey, on Tuesday, the 11th inst. The law reducing the number of freholders of Morristown, from thirty to fifteen created immense interest in the election. The Republicans retained control of the board by one majority. The Republicans also defeated the Democrats at Elizabeth, a Republican gain, and Republican gains are noted in many places throughout the State.

The business before Congress that transcends in importance all others is the passage of some bill to regulate the settlement of contests over electoral votes. There is at present no law, rule or established procedure by which controversies can be settled. In view of the complications of the last presidential election and the bad blood engendered by them, the situation is one that cannot be viewed without alarm. In the early part of the last session of the Forty-fifth

Congress Mr. Edmunds brought forward an excellent bill on this subject, and it passed the Senate, Mr. Bayard and other Democrats voting for it. In the House it was antagonized by another bill on the same subject, and so failed of action. We cannot see how there can be any partisan objection to Mr. Edmunds' bill, as a more conservative measure cannot be found, and it should be revived and passed. It provides that the choice of presidential electors shall take place on the first Tuesday in October, instead of in November, as at present, in order to allow more time for the settlement of any controversy that may arise; the electors of each state shall meet and vote on the second Monday in January next following their appointment; each state may provide before the election for the trial and determination of any controversy concerning the appointment of electors before the time fixed for the meeting of the electors, which determination shall be conclusive evidence of the lawfulness of the electors, and shall govern in the counting of the electoral votes. The bill further provides that Congress shall meet on the second Monday in February succeeding the meeting of the electors, as at present, and proceed according to the former method, with the exception that the functions of the President of the Senate are defined as purely ministerial, and he is required to call for objections after the reading of each electoral vote. Every objection is to be made in writing, signed by at least one senator and one representative, and shall be considered separately by the two houses. No electoral vote from any state from which but one return has been made shall be rejected except by the concurrent action of the two houses. In case of more than one return from a state in which no determination of such controversy shall have been legally provided for, only such return shall be counted as the two houses shall concurrently decide to be the proper one. In case the question shall arise which of two or more state tribunals determining which electors have been appointed is the legal tribunal, this also is to be determined by the concurrent action of the two houses.

How a Southern Editor Feels About It.

After a struggle of eighteen years in war and politics the Confederacy has at last captured the Capitol—Washington Republican.

Yes, thank God! we have captured the Capitol, and in 1899 our man will walk up the White House steps and take his seat in the Presidential chair. Then will our glorious triumph be complete. Then will we tear your amendments from the constitution and trample them in the mire. Then will we break the shackles you have forged for the free, sovereign and independent communities of the Union. Then will we recognize the right of secession—a right that is not dead, but sleeping. Then will we decorate the Capitol with pictures of Davis, and Lee, and Stuart, and all the glorious leaders of a cause that is not lost, but living still. Yes, thank God! we have captured the Capitol, and from that day of vantage we propose to rule the Republic in a way that will make your Radical laws and your Radical leaders forever odious in America.—Okechobee, (Miss.) Southern States, March 12.

Maryland Congressmen and Tilden.

The New York Herald has been interviewing members of Congress as to Mr. Tilden's chances for the Presidency. The Maryland Representatives are reported to have expressed themselves as follows:

Mr. A. M. Henry, of the First Maryland district, says: "I think I can safely say that the Maryland sentiment is anti-Tilden for the 1880 nomination. Our folks like back bone, and they do not think he has much of it on his person. As between him and other candidates I do not profess to know much. With a strong Republican candidate, such as Grant, Maryland might, and possibly would, prove a close State, and I really have my doubts whether Tilden could carry it. Bayard could, in my opinion, undoubtedly; so could Thurman or Hendricks."

Mr. Charles B. Roberts, of Westminster, Second Maryland district, declined to commit himself or his district at this early stage of the game.

Ex-Governor Swann, Fourth district, talked without the least reserve on the Presidential outlook for 1880. "I think," said he, "that Tilden is out of the question; not because I have not the highest regard for his character and uprightness, but solely on the ground that he has not the physical vitality required to properly administer the office. That was the view entertained by the late Mr. Kerr when Tilden was first mentioned, and I heartily concur in it now, as I did then. Maryland certainly is not in favor of his re-nomination. Mr. Bayard is a most estimable gentleman, but we must take into consideration the State backing a man has. The great State of New York and Pennsylvania can almost command the situation."

"There will be Bayard's weakness, I fear. I suppose Tilden could carry Maryland, but it will not do to be too positive. Admitting that the Republicans nominate Grant, which I take now to be almost a certainty, we might have trouble in our State. Many Democrats, I know, feel just as I do—that they could not vote for Mr. Tilden because he lacks vitality. Coming home after such a foreign vacation, Grant will enter the arena with great éclat, and the Democracy will have to select their candidate with great care if they expect to win. Of course it is too early yet to make any predictions, but I hope and trust that we shall not be driven to accept Tilden, for the sentiment against him is strong all over the South and West."

Mr. E. J. Henkle, of the Fifth Maryland district, has very positive views about the proper policy for his State. "The sentiment of Maryland, so far as I have been able to judge, is very largely against Tilden, and I hope sincerely they will not make any further attempts to force him upon the country. We want a con-

servative man on the money issues, who can harmonize all the conflicting elements in the party, for we shall have to rely largely on that Tilden can't do it. Whether true or not, the people in large numbers believe that he did not stand firm in 1876 because he was surrounded by the Wall-street influence, which was strong enough to induce him to accept a disgraceful compromise rather than precipitate disturbance. He has passed his whole life as a lawyer identified with vast monopolies and corporations not in sympathy with the people, and this is enough to taint him as an autocrat.

"For the next campaign we must have a man thoroughly conservative and thoroughly in sympathy with the progressive measures of the West and South. My own preference for 1880 is Hendricks. For the best interests of the party he consented in 1876 to take the second place on the ticket at a sacrifice, and I think the head of the ticket now belongs to him by a sort of implied right. A great many of our people think the same way. Bayard? Well, Bayard is a most estimable gentleman of undoubted integrity of character, but I doubt whether he would prove strong in the West and South. More than that Bayard is young enough and can afford to wait. I think the strongest ticket we could nominate would be Hendricks and Bayard. With that we could sweep the country against any Republican nominee. I only hope that we will run Grant, as now seems probable."

Mr. William Walsh, of the Sixth Maryland district, is now, and has been for some time, sick at his home in Cumberland.

THE TRADE OF THE COUNTRY.

New York, March 18.—The New York Times to-morrow will publish several columns of despatches and letters setting forth the present condition and future prospects of trades, manufactures, and other industries in fourteen States. They show that the condition of the business interests of the country as compared with the outlook of a year ago gives promise of a profitable season, and the beginning of the return of national prosperity. There are few branches of trade that do not share in the revival. The hard times sweep the weaker concerns out of existence. Capital is seeking profitable investment. Wholesale dealers generally report an increase in the bulk of their sales, ranging from ten to thirty per cent., although at low prices.

The Southern trade still shows the effect of the low prices of cotton and sugar. Desiring a somewhat unprofitable crop of these two great staples, planters are being encouraged. In the North and extreme West immigration, an active lumbering season and the beginning of work by farmers and builders have increased the circulation of money and stimulated trade. Manufacturing interests in the North and West are reported as generally flourishing.

NEARLY A MILLION FOR MISSIONS. NORWICH, CONN., March 16.—By the will of the late Deacon Asa Otis the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions is made residuary legatee. Bequests, amounting to nearly \$750,000, are as follows: Amherst College, \$25,000; Yale College Theological Seminary, \$25,000; Buickley High School, of New London, 10,000; First Ecclesiastical Society, of New London, \$10,000; American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, \$10,000; American Home Missionary Society, \$5,000; American Tract Society, \$5,000. The balance of the property, amounting to over half a million, will go to the Foreign Missions. W. C. Cramm, Peter C. Turner and William H. Chapman are appointed executors.

LOUISIANA might appropriately be termed a constitution Tilden State. She has had a constitutional convention on an average every ten years since she became a State in 1812. Each constitution seems to have been worse than its predecessor, at least with each decade the State has been more poorly governed than before. As a last hope, a seventh convention has been called to meet April 21, to frame a new constitution. It is devoutly to be wished that their labors may prove successful, but too much cannot be expected, as the controlling elements of the convention are the same which had led the State into a condition of bankruptcy, and allowed the highest crimes to go unpunished.

THE SPRING HARVEST IN INDIA. LONDON, March 17.—The Lahore correspondent of the Times telegraphs that sufficient rain has fallen throughout that province to insure the safety of the spring harvest, thereby entirely altering the financial and political aspect of the situation, and affecting even the military, by facilitating the supply of grain and forage.

DEATH FROM TRICHINOSIS. NEW YORK, March 18.—Max Grinfeld, of 181 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, and his family were all taken sick on the 2d of February and physicians pronounced them to be suffering from trichinosis. Mr. Grinfeld died and an inquest was held on his remains. Trichinosis in all its forms was found. The jury this evening found a verdict that death resulted from emolition of the pulmonary arteries, due to trichinosis. Another member of the family is now lying at the point of death. The family, before their illness, had partaken of raw ham.

THE ALLEGHENY MINERS' STRIKE ENDED. PHILADELPHIA, March 15.—A dispatch from Pittsburgh states that the strike of the coal miners which has been in progress for three or four

months is virtually ended, and a large majority of the men are willing to go to work at the old rates, although apprehensions of trouble among the miners in the Monongahela Valley are entertained, as nearly 1,000 men engaged near Elizabeth, in Allegheny county, have been trying to induce miners who have yielded to suspend operations, and while the general impression is that no outbreak will occur, yet those who have gone to work fear the body of the strikers will wreak vengeance on them at some future time.

Sheriff Hunter, of Allegheny county, and Sheriff Work, of Washington county, have sent a force of deputies to preserve order.

GENERAL GRANT IN INDIA. NEW YORK, March 16.—A Herald cable despatch says General Grant arrived at Allahabad on the 22d of February, where he was received by Sir George Cowper, Lieutenant Governor of the Northwest Provinces, and was escorted to the Government House. The General left Bombay on the evening of the 18th of February, after enjoying much hospitality and attention. Lord Cranbrook had sent word to announce the General's coming, and the intimation to the Viceroy to show the General every attention. On his arrival at Bombay, therefore, the General was the recipient of many telegraphic congratulations and invitations from the Viceroy, the Duke of Buckingham, and the governors of provinces. On the evening of the 17th a banquet was given to the General at the Government House, Malabar Point, Bombay, and after dinner he was presented to a delegation of native and Parsee gentlemen merchants. The scene was very picturesque and striking. The General left Bombay on the evening of the 18th, being escorted to the railway station by a guard of honor and all the officials. On the 20th of February the party arrived at the Tatalpur, and visited the Marble Rocks, on the Norbunda river, riding there on elephants provided by the government. The General left Allahabad on the 22d of February for Agra, thence to Delhi, Cawnpore, Lucknow, Benares, so as to be in Calcutta on March 10, thence to Madras and Ceylon. So far the General and party are very much pleased with their journey.

THE GREAT WALKING MATCH. NEW YORK, March 15.—The great international walking match is over, and Rowell, the English pedestrian, is the winner. The belt, which the thousands that have crowded into Gilmore's Garden during the week have wished might remain on this side of the water, is now to go out of the country. The champion long distance pedestrian of the world hails from England.

The ex-champion, O'Leary, is a broken down man, who can never make four hundred miles again. The last day of the six days' walk began at 1 o'clock this morning. At that hour Rowell and Harriman were on the track, and the score stood: Rowell, 127; Eanis, 495; Harriman, 390.

As night drew nigh the crowds gathered to large proportions in Gilmore's Garden, and the greatest excitement ensued. The gross receipts were \$51,000, which sum, less expenses, will be divided—50 per cent. to Rowell, 30 per cent. to Eanis and 20 per cent. to Harriman. Before the money is divided the four starters will draw \$1,000, which will at least save O'Leary from any money loss, though he is left to mourn the loss of the belt.

The Official score for the match at 10 o'clock when it closed, was: Rowell—500 miles and 10 yards. EANIS—475 miles. HARRIMAN—150 miles, 3 laps and 140 yards.

The men were off the track during the whole six days as follows: Rowell—38 hours, 12 minutes and 50 seconds. EANIS—26 hours, 21 minutes and 33 seconds. HARRIMAN—38 hours, 1 minute and 21 seconds.

The total number of miles made by each man each day of the match was as follows: Rowell.—First day, 110 miles; second day, 87 miles; third day, 86 miles; fourth day, 77 miles; fifth day, 68 miles; sixth day, 72 miles; total, 500 miles.

EANIS.—First day, 95 miles; second day, 78 miles; third day, 78 miles; fourth day, 85 miles; fifth day, 69 miles; sixth day, 70 miles; total, 475 miles.

HARRIMAN.—First day, 100 miles; second day, 86 miles; third day, 81 miles; fourth day, 55 miles; fifth day, 65 miles; sixth day, 60 miles; total, 450 miles.

ALARM AT SITKA, ALASKA. SAN FRANCISCO, March 16.—A dispatch from Victoria states that the steamer California arrived from Alaska this morning with news that the Indians are preparing for war. H. B. M. ship Osprey and the United States cutter Walcott had reached

Alaska. The chief received the Osprey cordially but informed her commander that they could take the Walcott whenever they chose. The flotilla of hostile canoes which were on their way to destroy the town of Sitka. The Osprey reinforced the Walcott with a number of mines and a Gatling gun. The situation is alarming and the Osprey will remain until relieved by an American man-of-war. The Sitka chiefs were given two hours to produce a certain female witness to the Brown murder. They pretended that the woman was absent but produced her long before the time expired. She confessed to having seen Brown's body after he had been shot twice. The body was then wrapped up in blankets, weighted with stones and thrown overboard. The Osprey had not been in port five minutes before the Indians surrendered Brown's gun, axe, books &c. The California has three witnesses to the murder on board.

THE GREAT CALAMITY AT SZEGEDIN. LONDON, March 14.—A special to the Times from Pesth says: "A large portion of the suburbs of Szegedin being below the level of the river Theiss, the water which rushed in from the higher ground behind the town being several feet above the present level of the river, bore down in its way the high road embankments, rushing in cascades into the lower grounds, inundating it with fearful rapidity. Instead of five or six hours, which it was calculated the flood would take to spread throughout the town, scarcely an hour and a half had passed before Szegedin lay submerged up to its present level. Whilst, however, some hope is entertained that on account of the alarm which for days before the occurrence of the calamity roused the population to a sense of their danger, and gave them an opportunity to fly for refuge, the loss of life has not been very great; but the victims must at any rate be numbered by many hundreds, if not by thousands. Nor is the havoc yet complete. Besides those swept away during that terrible night, all through Wednesday dull, fatal sounds were heard in all directions indicating successive falls of buildings. The special government commissioner says the poorer classes were extremely unwilling to abandon their homes. In many cases force had to be used to pluck the people from the houses that were in a dangerous condition. All the communities vie with each other in relieving the distress, sending provisions by land and water and opening their houses to receive refugees. (Comparatively few, however, seem to avail themselves of the latter offer. The working classes especially prefer abiding by the nearest safe spot in the town, or close to it. Thus thousands are crammed on the high embankment running along the river, which stands firm so that the opening of this embankment to let the water from above and behind the town run into the river in front could only be imperfectly carried out."

SZEGEDIN, March 16.—The lowest estimate now current fixes the number of drowned at 2,000. Many persons believe that 4,000 perished, as the gate prevented a majority of the inhabitants from hearing the first alarm. Some of the largest houses fell on Saturday. One is said to have overwhelmed eighty (probably eight) families, and another 56 persons. To-night many people are still on the roofs of houses and in trees. Diphtheria has broken out among the fugitives in Szegedin. Sixteen thousand horses and cattle, and 30,000 sheep have been lost. The water falls very slowly, only receding three inches on Saturday night. The frost is causing great suffering. Fearful tales are told of individual distress. Women on board rescuing steamers refuse to part with the corpses of children. The refugees on the embankments are eating seed corn. Accidents occur in boats and on railway tracks.

LONDON, March 17.—The pecuniary damage by the disaster at Szegedin is estimated at about £1,500,000 sterling. The Emperor Francis Joseph arrived to-day, and was conveyed through the ruined town. About 23,000 inhabitants have been removed. Those remaining are amply supplied with provisions. The Emperor, replying to an address, said his heart was deeply pained at the calamity which had befallen the inhabitants. The people must not be too much distressed; help would come. The Emperor was much affected. He started for Vienna this evening.

The work of saving life is over and that of saving property has now commenced. The authorities have telegraphed that no further supplies of provisions are necessary.

Two thousand farm houses in the surrounding country have been destroyed by the flood. It is believed the waters will not have entirely subsided before July.

LOCAL NEWS.

—The Singer Manufacturing Company sold 356,132 genuine Singer sewing machines in 1878, being 73,720 more than in any previous year.

—New goods arriving daily at Merrill's drug store.

—Easter comes this year on April 13th.

—Go to Merrill's for cigars and tobacco.

—We are having regular March weather now.

—Mr. D. E. Offutt shipped 20,000 shingles to Grafton this week.

—The B. & O. R. R. pay car passed through Oakland on Thursday.

—Merrill has a complete line of fine fishing tackle. Call and see.

—Mr. Samuel Lawton, Sr., who has been ill for some time, is convalescent.

—The rumor of the finding of the body of Lisch had no foundation in fact.

—Mr. Bishop is repairing his store room, preparatory to putting in a new stock of goods.

—Mr. Charles Shaffer, who was injured by the cars, as noted by us last week, is still improving.

—Twenty families left Lonaconing and Pekin last Monday for Nebraska, where they will locate.

—Miss Mary S. Little, of Cumberland, preached a sermon at Meyersdale, Pa., Sunday morning last.

—The father of Dr. J. Lee McComas died in Baltimore on Sunday last, in the 71st year of his age.

—Physicians prescriptions and family receipts accurately compounded at Merrill's drug store.

—Mr. Loewenstein has commenced the erection of a building on Alder street, to be used as a tailoring establishment.

—Miss Laura Lang, who has been at Clarksburg, W. Va., for some time past returned to Oakland on Wednesday.

—The protracted meeting at the Entice school house, closed Wednesday evening, resulting in about 20 accessions to the church.

—A large train of emigrants principally from Franklin county, Pa., passed through town on Tuesday evening, bound for Kansas.

—Mr. D. E. Offutt is putting a split stone culvert in front of his mammoth store building. Mr. Geo. Santeuier is doing the work.

—Shatzer & Ault have commenced the erection of their shop and furniture warehouse, on the lot recently purchased on Main street.

—Miss Fannie S. McBride, who has been spending the winter in Westernport, is visiting her parents and friends, near Swanton.

—The Douloureux or Neuralgia, can be instantly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Kiefer's Roman Liniment. Price 50 cents a bottle.

—The household goods of Mrs. Easter were sold on Tuesday. The prices realized were very high, owing in part to the fact that a credit of six months was given.

—The Rev. H. C. Halloway, pastor of Christ English Lutheran Church at Cumberland, surprised his congregation on Sunday by formally announcing his resignation.

—Mr. Willink obtained near four hundred dollars for his household goods, sold for cash on Monday last. When the scarcity of money is taken into consideration, good prices were realized.

—Rev. S. W. Davis stopped at Oakland Tuesday last, on his return from Europe, where he has been traveling for the past seven months. He spent most of the time in the Holy Land.

—A number of wild geese and ducks were shot on Monday at Cumberland while hovering overhead on their way north. Several large white birds were observed, and one of these, said to be a swan, was captured a live at Cresaptown. It has been caged as a curiosity.

—A refusal to give away a glass of beer at Frostburg on Thursday last week, led to an affray between Thomas Farrell and Henry Hinkle, in which Farrell had his skull fractured and Hinkle had his jaw cut open by a blow with a broken bottle.

—A fire was discovered about 11 o'clock on Sunday night in an upper story of the St. Nicholas Hotel at Cumberland. Without any general alarm the fire was extinguished before the occupants were aware of their danger.

—An unknown woman was killed by an express train on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad near Cherry Summit on the 11th inst. She was accompanied by four children, who it is said, had walked with her from the far West, bound for Doddridge county, West Virginia. The children were cared for by persons in the neighborhood.

Church Services—Sunday.
M. E. Church.—Preaching in the evening at 7 o'clock, by Rev. Benj. Ison. Class meeting at 10½ A. M. Sunday School at 2 P. M.

Garrett's Largest Hog.
Mr. Robert Porter, residing near town, butchered a hog Saturday last, which netted 737½ pounds. This, we believe, is the largest hog ever butchered in this county.

Dentistry.
Dr. J. Daily, Resident Dentist at Westernport, will visit Oakland on Monday, April 7th, and remain one week. Rooms at the New Glade Hotel.

Commissioners' Meeting.
The County Commissioners met in extra session Tuesday, March 18th. Among others were the following proceedings:

Examiners' report of Solomon Turney's private road received.

Petition of Urias Leitchy and others for road in district No. 2 received.

Real Estate Transfers.
The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending March 19:

Samuel P. Smith to Thos. Miller, Military Lot No. 3103, containing 50 acres; \$250.

Chauncey Kinnell and wife to Stephen P. Coffman, part of a tract of land called "Peace and Plenty," 1 acre; \$75.

Thos. Coddington, sheriff, to Henry Beckman, part of a tract of land called "White's Homestead," composed of lots 1513, 1533, and 27 acres of 1537, 1526, 1521, 30 acres of 1525, and 9 acres of 1525; \$285.

J. W. Ward and wife to Mariah Simouse, all their right, title and dower interest in and to a lot in Oakland; \$100.

Robbery of a Church.
As a faithful chronicler of the news of our peaceable and orderly community, we must, against our will, record a dastardly robbery which was committed on Friday night, the 14th instant. On that night the sacristy of St. Peter's Catholic Church was burglariously entered, and articles consecrated to the worship of God, amounting to over one hundred dollars in value, were carried off by the thieves. The monstrosity, in giving the benediction of the most blessed sacrament, the silver ciborium and the holy water font, the water of which was poured into a flower vase, were among the articles stolen.

Strange to say the thieves did not even touch the valuable chalice, which Father True-chler found Saturday morning in the very same place he had placed it the previous day. The key of the tabernacle containing the blessed sacrament, was removed without disturbing anything, verifying the oft quoted line that

"Pooh! rush in where angels fear to tread."

The Reverend gentleman, for a young priest, displayed considerable zeal and ability in endeavoring to ferret out the miscreants who had committed this act of vandalism. He, soon after the discovery of the robbery, went to Altamont, where he telegraphed an account of the affair to Piedmont and Grafton.

On Tuesday evening, since writing the above, the stolen property was found near the railroad, about half a mile east of Oakland. The supposition is that the thieves had hidden the articles, but fearing detection, had afterward placed them where they would readily be seen.

Death of Mr. Joseph Dilley.
Mr. Joseph Dilley, one of the oldest residents of Allegany county, died at his residence on his farm, four miles west of this city, on the National road, at ten o'clock Saturday morning. He had been complaining for some time past, but had only been dangerously ill a few days, and his death was rather unexpected.

Mr. Dilley was eighty-six years old and was one of the pioneer residents of this county, having been extensively engaged in the blacksmith business at Frostburg as early as 1820. By industry and frugality the deceased had accumulated a large fortune. His property consists of several large farms in this county and considerable real estate in Cumberland. Mr. Dilley's wife died some years ago. They had five children, three daughters and two sons. Of the latter, Mr. Barney Dilley, of this city is well known to our readers. The other, Franklin, lives in St. Paul, Minn. Of the daughters, two are dead—Mrs. Samuel Athey, of this county, who died many years ago, and Mrs. Dr. John Everett, who died in 1866. The third is the wife of Mr. B. R. Edwards, of this city. Mr. Dilley had 37 grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren.

Mr. Dilley was not of late years active in politics. He never held but one political office, that of member of the Legislature in 1828, having been elected on the first Jackson Democratic ticket ever voted for in this county. His colleagues were Messrs. Wm. Price, Wm. McMahon and Wm. Van Buskirk. The deceased was vice President of the Agricultural society and a member of its board of directors. He never resided for any length of time in this city, having occupied several different country seats at various times, but was well known to most of our citizens, by whom he was generally respected. Mr. Dilley's demise has diminished the already small number of persons who can remember the pioneer days of our county.—*Cumh. News.*

Death of Lloyd Lowndes, Sr.
There are many of our citizens who will learn with regret of the decease of Mr. Lloyd Lowndes, sr., father of Hon. Lloyd Lowndes, of this city, who died in Clarksburg, W. Va., on Friday morning of last week, at 11 o'clock, in the 79th year of his age.

Mr. Lowndes was an excellent man of business and very enterprising. More than forty years ago he came to Cumberland, and with his brother, Richard T. Lowndes, opened the largest store then in the village, at the old stand known to our younger citizens as the store of Lowndes & Kramer, on North Mechanic street.

Mr. Lowndes was also engaged at the time in the mercantile business at Shepherdstown (Va.) and Frostburg. Upon the death of Mr. R. T. Lowndes, some years after beginning business here, Mr. Kramer, who was connected with them in business in Shepherdstown, came and took charge of the business here.

Mr. Lowndes then went to Clarksburg, Va., where he opened a large mercantile store, still holding his interests here and in Frostburg. He was married to a very estimable lady of Clarksburg, who died some time ago, leaving two sons, Lloyd and Richard, the former of whom is our esteemed fellow-townsmen.

Mr. Lowndes died possessed of a great deal of real estate, consisting of mineral and farming lands as well as mill sites in Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania and West Virginia, and was one of the wealthiest citizens of West Virginia.

During the late war he was a decided Union man, though he very seldom discussed the issues of the day, but was in all other respects in unison with the Southern people in education and in their theory of what constituted refinement and culture.

Mr. Lowndes lived to a green old age, with comparative good health, surrounded with everything that could make life pleasant and happy; and in death evidenced that he was prepared and expected to enjoy the fruition of a life well spent. He has given up the evanescent pleasures of life for the eternal joys of a perpetual present. While sad hearts will mourn his death, the softening influences of time will temper the heart to bear the affliction with resignation.—*Cumh. Times.*

WESTMINSTER, March 18, 1879.
MR. EDITOR:

If your "very Meek Daughter of Eve" is there among the Pines, is in any danger of "shuffling off this mortal coil," or "dying to know who J. M. is," J. M., with his profoundest bow, begs to say that he is 3,500 miles from home, and steamboat landings on the Mississippi are constantly crowded with those fleeing from Democratic hatred and persecution. He believes that the depopulation of the parishes named, through the migration of the colored laborers, will speedily produce poverty and beggary throughout that section of Louisiana, and that the exodus, if continued, will certainly exert an influence upon the colored people in all those sections of the South in which the political privileges guaranteed them by the Constitution are denied and the ordinary protection of the law studiously and wickedly withheld.

Gold has been discovered near Abbeville, South Carolina, and the good and bad people of the adjoining country are wild with excitement. The "find" seems to be a genuine one, and Northern capitalists are reported to be looking into the matters. A big gold mine would seem to be needed to set South Carolina up again. If all her people, however, would display as much energy in the cultivation of their lands and the building up of business as they are likely to do in "prospecting" for Gold, South Carolina would speedily enter upon a new era of prosperity.

An intoxicated man is a dangerous custodian of nitro-glycerine. An celebrated individual staggered thro' the streets of Red Rock, Pa., Saturday, with a bag over his shoulder containing nine quart cans of this substance, and, falling, dropped it to the ground with sufficient force to explode it. The result was a terrible explosion and the sudden annihilation of the unfortunate person who carried the bag.

Florida in 1876.
Reports received from Florida foreshadow one important disclosure affecting the Presidential election of 1876 in that State.

It seems that some of the men who were active in perpetrating the frauds in Mr. Disbee's district last Autumn, and who were caught, have come to the conclusion that the candidates in whose interest they acted cannot do anything to save them from the penitentiary. They are now ready to confess, not only the frauds of which they were guilty in 1875, but also similar ones by which the greater part of the Republican majority in that State was destroyed in the Presidential election.

It may be remembered that the earliest reports from Florida, in 1876 represented the Republican majority in that state as at least 1,000, and that the returns from many of the Democratic counties were held back, as the Republicans then believed, in order that it might be ascertained how much it would be necessary to "doctor" the returns from those counties in order to overcome the Republican majority in the remainder of the State. The recent confessions, which are to be used in prosecutions in the United States Courts in Florida, show that this theory of the Republicans was correct, and that the changes which the Democrats made in the returns from a single county were sufficient, if they were corrected, to take Florida out of the list of doubtful States and make it a Republican on the face of the returns.

As so large a majority that if everything which the Democrats claimed before the Canvassing Board had been conceded to them the Republicans would still have been hundreds ahead.

The Literary.
The Garrett Literary Society met as usual Saturday evening, in their Hall. A large audience was present. The exercises consisted of the Society paper read by W. P. Townshend, a selection by E. Z. Tower, a declamation by Edward H. Sincell and the debate on the question, "Resolved, That woman has more influence on the mind of man than money."

Allen Ison and N. B. Wayman represented the affirmative, and W. P. Townshend and J. T. Mitchell the negative side. The President appointed as judges Fred Thayer and J. S. Devenom. After the arguments had been made, the question was submitted to the judges, who brought in their decision in favor of the affirmative. Thus is another great question settled.

The motion to take certain members was taken up, and, upon a vote being taken, the said persons were fined. Resolutions testifying to the personal worth of, and regret for the removal of Norman Cunningham were passed, and after a little routine business the Society adjourned until to-night, when a good programme will be presented, including another debate. All are invited.

Migration the Effect of Baling.
It is said that the colored people of Louisiana, finding that protection in their civil and personal rights cannot be assured them, are now deliberately seeking a relief through removal to other States. This is especially the case in Concordia, Texas, Ouachita and the neighboring parishes, where last Fall's campaign showed them that they must either forego their political principles or die. The Kansas land-agents have been among them, holding out inducements for them to remove to a State where they can live happily and safely. Gen. Morey, a former member of Congress from Louisiana, says:

"Hundreds of laborers are leaving the parishes mentioned. The exodus has fairly begun, and is creating great alarm among the planters and landholders of the localities mentioned. The colored people are selling off everything they own, and steamboat landings on the Mississippi are constantly crowded with those fleeing from Democratic hatred and persecution. He believes that the depopulation of the parishes named, through the migration of the colored laborers, will speedily produce poverty and beggary throughout that section of Louisiana, and that the exodus, if continued, will certainly exert an influence upon the colored people in all those sections of the South in which the political privileges guaranteed them by the Constitution are denied and the ordinary protection of the law studiously and wickedly withheld."

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Effects of Beer Drinking.
There was a large attendance yesterday at the Hoy Tabernacle, on Pennsylvania avenue, to listen to an address by Mr. Wm. Silverwood, of this city. Mr. Silverwood contrasted the drinking customs of Europe and America, and the crimes, etc., resulting therefrom. In regard to the plea that beer was not intoxicating, he gave Dr. Livingston as authority for saying that natives of Africa, who did not know of spirituous liquors, were, many of them, drunkards, simply from using the commonest kind of beer.

Of the observance of the Sabbath in London, June, 1861, he said the average attendance at church was 361,000, and in the beer shops the same day were 789,000 persons. Baltimore has seven times as many in church attendance as in saloons on the Sabbath. So in beer drinking countries there are fewer churches and less attendance. Berlin with 900,000 population has but 2 churches, Paris only 147, while Baltimore has 250 or more, and Philadelphia 515 churches and chapels. Thus, he said, is Christianity slowly, yet surely blotting out the evil of intemperance. Whiskey is the cause of every particle of crime in the two great political parties of the day in this country, and yet in this city, out of 70,000 voters, only about 7,000 or 8,000 are what we might term habitual drinkers. The great distress, to-day in England is caused by the beer guzzling of its lower classes. Many spend all their substance in beer, and so when hard times come, as come they will, they have nothing on which to live. Another illustration was given in the fact that the mortality of the lower classes was much greater in proportion to that of the higher, the reason being that they have not the comforts of life. The speaker urged all to quit drinking.—*Balt. American, Monday.*

The New Orleans Preygame says:
A gentleman who has recently returned to this city from Brazil informs us that the accounts of the ravages of famine and pestilence in that country are greatly exaggerated. He states that in the Providence of Ceara it has not rained during the last three and a-half years, and that the consequence is that all vegetation and everything else dried up in the interior, and the natives had to resort to the capital for food during the months of May and June last. When they arrived at Ceara the number of 100,000, they lived in the streets for many days, and died of starvation at the rate of 2,000 persons per month. A month elapsed before the Brazilian government came to their rescue, and supplied them with food, which consisted of jerked beef and farina. This stopped to a great extent the number of deaths. In regard to those afflicted by the small-pox, the first disease came to the notice of the public on the first of November, when they were dying at the rate of 50 persons a day. The deaths gradually increased until the first of December, when they numbered 1,000 per day. During the month of November 8,841 died. They were buried at Lagon Funda, 12 corpses being placed in a grave without using any coffin. From the 1st

of November to the 6th of December, 13,866 people died. It is believed that from the famine and drought 150,000 persons died in the year 1878. It is reported that many of the people coming from the interior are their own children. Ceara had 250,000 inhabitants, and almost every person there contracted the small-pox.

REPUBLICANISM IN NEW ORLEANS:
—There is no concealing or softening the fact that a widespread uneasiness exists in New Orleans relative to the lawlessness and violence which prevail here to such a startling extent. For several weeks past these alarming manifestations have been increasing in number and degree, until peaceable citizens are beginning to speculate with ominous frequency upon the propriety of vigilance committees. Whether matters will go as far as that is of course, doubtful. The whole city is infected with rowdies, tramps, thieves, and ruffians, who pursue their avocations with little or no interference on the part of the police, and with little or no prospect of punishment in the rare cases when they happen to stumble over a policeman and be captured. It is a common complaint that gentlemen returning home late at night from their places of business are insulted or assaulted by gangs of ruffians wandering about the streets, and there are numberless instances in which girls of 10, 12, or 11 years of age have been frightened and even pursued by men who waylay them for the purpose. As for the carrying of fire arms and other weapons, that is so notorious and general a practice as to be beyond comment, and the awful fruit thereof is visible in more than a dozen graves within the past few weeks.—*New Orleans Times, March 12.*

A Baltimore Morning Herald reporter has been interviewing a number of leading merchants of that city upon the business prospects of the future. From the views expressed by these representative merchants, and the general disposition of our exchanges, the indications are, that there is a decidedly more wholesome feeling in the business outlook, and that the business season now opening will be more liberal and more generally satisfactory than for several years past. Real estate, which is usually the last and the slowest to make an upward move, is gradually showing increased life, and in this regard hope is afforded that bottom has been touched, and that henceforth forward we shall steadily approach more nearly the "good time coming." Money is most abundant, it is true, but there is believed to be more disposition to use it, and the free use of capital in the productive industries is the first step toward a revival of trade. The crops, in their immense products last year, have filled the country with wealth, and our almost unequalled exports have enabled the great West and South to buy liberally of our merchants and to pay readily for what they buy.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.
OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., March 20th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland

On Monday, April 7th, 1879, for the purpose of hearing appeals on assessments, and making transfers.

Persons who have allotted property during the last year are requested to appear before the board to have the transfers made correctly.

A tax collector for the year 1879 will be appointed at this session.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

Road Examiners' Notice.
Notice is hereby given,

That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to examine and view the lands through which the road mentioned for by H. G. Davis, P. M. Sample, Wm. Harvey, and others is to pass: The said road to lead from the Oakland and Frostburg road, near the King's meadow road, and running through lands of Montgomery, H. G. Davis, John H. Miller and Miss Mary Perry, to intersect the Frostburg and Ligon's Glade road, or near Black Top, road should be located, will meet on the premises on Tuesday, the 23rd day of April, 1879, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said location of said proposed road, and if so, to locate the same, and partition their duty in the premises.

ROBERT HEAR, E. H. SCHUBERT, JOHN FRIDLAND, of N. Examiners.

DR. E. H. PARSONS.
offers his professional services to the people of Oakland and vicinity.

Corporation Notice.
All persons having claims against the corporation of Oakland, are requested to present them on or before

By order, D. E. OFFUTT, Burgess.

J. B. BRANT,
Surveyor, Auctioneer and Conveyancer.

Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

JOHN RICHARDSON, Auctioneer of and Dealer in WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS. GRAIN CRADLES A SPECIALTY. Also, Improved Hand Saws, &c. &c. Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARETT CO., MD.

TWO OF THEM.

In the farm-house porch the farmer sat,
With his daughter having a cozy chat;
She was his only child, and he was old,
Thought her as fair as a girl could be;
A wee bit jaundiced, the old man's eyes,
If he fancied any might come to woo;
His one pet lamb and her loving care,
He valued with nobody else to share.

"There should be two of you, child," said he—
"There should be two to welcome me.
When I come home from the field at night,
Two would make the loneliness bright.
There's a neighborly girl with the children four,
To be glad together. Had I one more,
A proud old father I'd be, my dear,
With two good children to greet me here."

Down by the gate heath the old man-tree
Donald sat alone, and he
For whom he waited his love-call heard,
And on either cheek the blushing red.
"Father," she said, and knelt her down,
And kissed the hand that was old and brown—
"Father, there may be two, if you will,
And I—your only daughter still."

"Two to welcome you home at night,
Two to make the old homestead bright;
I—somebody else," "I see,"
Said the farmer, "and whom may I somebody
be?"
Oh, the dimples in Bonnie's cheek,
That played with the dimples at his-and-her's;
Away from his gaze she turned her head,
"One of Neighbour Gray's children," she said.

"If I'm," said the farmer, "make it plain;
Is it Susan, Alice, or Mary Jane?"
Another kiss on the cheek and hand,
To help the farmer understand (?)
"If I'm," said the farmer, "yes, I see;
Is it for power, and for me?
But I know, said, 'There can be but one
For me and my heart till life is done.'"
—Harper's Weekly.

LOSS OR GAIN?

An old gentleman, leaning forward
with his hands clasped over a gold-
headed cane, was seated in a summer-
house situated upon the grounds of a
hotel at a fashionable watering-place.
He was in a corner hidden by drooping
vines, and his face expressed deep and
apparently painful thought. The re-
frain of his sad musing was: "Only one
person in the whole world to love
me, and I shall lose even that love
now!"

On the other side of the summer-
house, divided from the side of the old
gentleman occupied by a rustic parti-
tion, two ladies, young and fair, rustled
in, and taking out some fancy work set-
tled down for a chat.

One was tall and dressed in a pretty
costume that was at once youthful and
matronly; the other was petite, blond,
and not more than eighteen. Mrs.
Courtland spoke first.

"Embroidery, Alice?" she said. "A
handkerchief corner. For your trousseau?"

"Yes," and the sweet voice faltered,
while a burning blush crimsoned the
fair cheek. "Is it not pretty?"

"Very. I want to talk about your
prospects, child. Your Aunt Mary tells
me you are making a splendid match."

"Did she? I think so, Blanche.
Malcolm is so noble and good, and a
true Christian!"

"But your aunt tells me he is the fa-
vorite nephew of the great merchant,
Hubert Bates, whose wealth is some-
thing enormous. You have only to
help him play his cards well and he
will probably be heir to a magnificent
fortune. But what will you? You look
as if I was telling you a piece of news."

"I think Aunt Mary has been misin-
formed; that is all."

"Then he is not Mr. Bates' nephew?"

"I never heard him speak of a rich
uncle, and I am quite sure he has no
hope of inheriting money. He has a
good salary, and my little fortune will
furnish a small house; so we can make
a comfortable and, I hope, a happy
home."

"Did he never speak to you of his
uncle?"

"Not of a rich uncle. He has told
me of a lame uncle, his mother's brother,
who has been very kind to him,
given him his education and a start in
the world. He always talks of him
with the deepest love and pity."

"Pity?"

"He suffers tortures from the effects
of a fall that has lamed him for life
and often causes him weeks of agoniz-
ing pain. Malcolm tells me with
tears in his eyes of his loss of losing
this friend."

"I wonder if it is the same?" mur-
mured Mrs. Courtland.

"Tell me, Blanche, some of the best
places to go for our furniture and
carpets. I want my new work for me
to buy household goods, and Aunt
Sophy is not well enough to help me
much."

"O, I will go with you. But I de-
clare, if I were you, I would wait and
see if your Aunt Mary is right. Your
fortune will never buy or furnish such
a house as a future millionaire should
live in."

"My fortune," said Alice Hunter,
with a ring in her clear voice, will
furnish a house suitable for a bank
clerk with five hundred a year salary,
which is what my husband will have.
If Malcolm has a rich uncle he is not
the man to live in expectation of money
to come to him over a grave. If his
uncle Hubert is, as you say, very rich,
Malcolm would have money won by the
death of the nearest relative and dear-
est friend he has. But I don't believe
in the money, for he never spoke of it
to me."

Then the talk drifted into discussion
of bridal finery, of furniture, and stories
of the young wife's content in her own
married life.

But the old man leaning upon the
cane was thinking. "Can it be true?
Does Malcolm think so little of my
money, that will be his, that he has
never even mentioned to his promised
wife? Can it be that I shall gain a
loving, tender niece instead of losing
my nephew when Malcolm marries?"

Loving his nephew so deeply, Hubert
Bates had felt a keen pain at the news
of his betrothal. He had never seen
Alice Hunter, but he knew she had been
brought up in a circle of fashion
and was the orphan niece of one of
society's gayest votaries, Mrs. Mary
Hayden.

While he mused upon the conversa-
tion he had overheard, the silvery
voices of his young neighbors still
sounding beside him, there was a sud-
den crash. Something struck him upon
the head, and he lost consciousness.

Cries from the summer-house from
groups of people collected in the
grounds, brought a party of men speed-
ily to the spot. The rotten posts sup-
porting the roof upon one side had given
way and the side and roof had fallen
in. Mrs. Courtland and Miss Hunter
were buried under the fallen timbers,
adieu, but were uninjured. Not so the
old gentleman, who had been their un-
suspected listener. He was taken out
pallid and senseless.

Nobody knew him. He had come by
the morning train, had taken breakfast,
but no room, and asked the hour for
the return train. A surgeon summoned
as speedily as possible announced a
broken arm and injury to the head,
making a likelihood of a long, tedious
illness. There was some animated dis-
cussion, some suggestions of hospital,
a search through the pockets of the un-
conscious victim, resulting in the dis-
covery of a small sum of money, but no
letters, papers or cards; and finally a
doctor of one and another, each giv-
ing his or her way, with the consoling
reflection: "It's none of my business."

But when they had all deserted the
injured man the surgeon, still busy
with his arm as he lay upon a
bench brought from the ruined sum-
mer-house, felt a light touch on his
hand and looked up.

"Can I help you?" Alice Hunter
asked.

"No, child, not now."

"What will they do with him?"

"I suppose he must go to a hospital."

"But the ride—the journey?"

"Will cause additional suffer-
ing, perhaps result in death."

"Doctor, will they keep him here if
he is paid for?"

"Certainly; but there is not money
enough about him to pay his board a
week."

"I will pay it."

"You?"

"Yes; I will not let him die for want
of money I have. He"—and her lips
quivered—"he looks like my dear
father who is dead!"

"He is—yes. Here come the follow-
ers to carry him to the station. I think
I will have him taken to the house
where I board. It will cost less and be
more quiet."

Mrs. Courtland declared Alice was
outraging the proprieties most dread-
fully when the young girl went to the
house and offered her services as nurse
to the doctor; but Alice, with a smile,
all comment by moving all her belong-
ings from the hotel to the quiet board-
ing house, and the doctor found he had
a valuable assistant.

Alice explained, in her quiet, low
voice, that her father was ill for nine
months before he died, and she was
his nurse. This accounted for the
noiseless wooden dress, the velvet-shod
feet, the quick eye and the ready hand,
and when the sufferer recovered con-
sciousness the gentle voice and tact
that quieted him in paroxysms of pain
and fever. Aunt Sophy was too much
of an invalid herself to help; but she
sat beside the bed while Alice moved
to and fro, and performed all nursing
duties.

The invalid had one long talk with
the doctor, and then submitted to the
gentle ministrations of the two women,
only insisting upon a man the doctor
provided being with him at night and
within call.

The season was over, and only these
three remained of the summer boarders
at the house, when, one cool October
day, the sick man, now fast recovering,
called Alice to him.

"I shall soon be well again," he said,
regretfully.

"Yes," she answered, cheerily,
"very soon."

"I shall miss my nurse."

"And I my patient; but I am glad
you are recovering. We were afraid at
one time there would be a more pain-
ful parting."

"You mean I was in danger of dying,
Why should that be painful? Lam old."

She made no answer, looking sorrow-
fully into his uplifted eyes.

"And a burden upon you, the doctor
tells me. Why did you make yourself
responsible for a stranger?"

The fair face flushed, the soft eyes
were dewy with feeling, as Alice said
softly.

"Because you are old and
seemed poor and friendless. I was glad
it was my power to aid you. Do not
think it was at any great cost," she
added, with a generous desire to light-
en the burden of obligation. "I have
some money lying idle."

"For the wedding-day, perhaps.
Well, child, you might as well give
jewels to deck your bridal than an old
man's tears of gratitude and love. I
am getting well and shall soon leave
you. Will you give me a keepsake?"

The girl loosened a little silver from
a chain round her throat, cut off one of
her golden curls and put it in the place
of some hairs he took out, and laid the
trinket in the old man's hand.

"With my love," she said, softly.

"Ah, child!" he sighed, "an old man
sick and feeble wins little love."

"Yet," she said earnestly, "you
must believe that I have nursed you
since you were conscious with affection.
My own father is gone, but if ever you
want a daughter's care or affection, be-
lieve me, I will gladly come to you if
possible."

Three days later the house was de-
serted. Aunt Sophy and Alice returned
to their home, and Alice cheerfully
paid out of her small patrimony for the
board and expenses of her venerable
patient.

She little guessed how deep an im-
pression her care and tenderness had
made upon the heart so long closed
against human affection, so distrustful
of any advances from his fellow-crea-
tures. It was a revelation to him, this
active charity to an utter stranger. He
had gone to the hotel merely to see
Malcolm's choice and had purposely
left all clue to his identity behind him.
He had intended meeting Alice, if pos-
sible, unknown and watching her un-
observed; but accident had thrown
them together in a way he little antici-
pated. The first use he made of his
recovery was to write to his nephew,
and Malcolm met him at the station
when he returned home.

Knowing nothing of the recent acci-
dent, the young man was shocked in
the change in his uncle's face.

"You have been ill?" he cried.

"Very ill."

"Why did you not send for me?"

"I had even better have sent than
you, Malcolm. Don't ask me any
questions now, but tell me about your
marriage preparations."

"Alice has gone home and will re-
main until November. Then she comes
to Mr. Haydon's, and will buy her fur-
niture."

"In November?"

"Yes."

Late in November she came, her
trunks full of Aunt Sophy's presents,
and Aunt Mary gave her cordial greet-
ing. A grand wedding was the display
upon which the lady had set her heart,
and Alice shrank a little at the com-
ments upon the rich uncle and her own
good fortune in the "first-rate match."

But just before the wedding-day a
little note was brought to Alice by a
georgian footman, who was driven to
her aunt's behind a private carriage.
The note was from Malcolm, and
begged her to come to him in the car-
riage.

Wondering, but obedient, Alice was
speedily ready, and was driven to a
handsome house, where the door was
opened to usher her into a stylish draw-
ing-room, where a gentleman awaited
her, and Malcolm advancing, said:

"My uncle Hubert, Alice!"

Kindly blue eyes looked up into her
own, withered hands were raised, and
a voice he knew well said: "We
are old friends, Malcolm. Are we not,
Alice?"

Then before she could answer, the
old man continued: "I have thought
Alice, it was unkind to have my
nephew wait for my death before shar-
ing in my wealth. I have borne a sur-
ge of distrust in my heart for many years,
thinking my money would me all the af-
fection, save Malcolm's, that was of
content to wed the young clerk and put
your own patrimony into his home, you
must not refuse my heir, who has ac-
cepted from me an income that makes
him independent and rich."

"My love for Malcolm can bear
riches or poverty," was the answer;
"but, sir, our home needs you. You
will come, will you not, to the children
who will try to make you happy?"

"I will come," said the old man.
"My love for Malcolm can bear
riches or poverty," was the answer;
"but, sir, our home needs you. You
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Peace Society. His voice was heard
constantly pleading for peace. During
this time he became proprietor and
editor of the *Peace Advocate*, and also
issued a periodical tract entitled the
"Boud of Brotherhood," and took a
prominent part in all the European
Congresses. The object of this Broth-
erhood was to use all legitimate means
for the abolition of war throughout the
world.

In 1853 Burritt returned to America.
He went to Philadelphia 1862 and edited
the *Citizen of the World*, visiting
Europe again in 1863, and in 1865 he
was appointed United States Consul at
Birmingham. He returned finally to
America in 1870, and settled down
quietly to literary labor in his native
place. The closing years of his life
were uneventful but busy, passed chiefly
in his study among his books. In 1839
he lost all his savings, made literally
by the sweat of his brow. During
struggles with poverty he worked
through the Spring and Summer, earn-
ing enough to keep him in the Winter
while he studied languages. As a lec-
turer he was renowned for his eloquence
and ability, always attracting large
audiences by his magnetic influence,
mental vigor and exquisite descriptive
powers. He was always a large con-
tributor to periodical literature. He
spent his leisure during his residence
in Birmingham in wandering round the
beautiful spots in the neighborhood.

He was removed from his Consulate
by President Grant, shortly after his in-
auguration. For some time Mr. Bur-
ritt had suffered from attacks of hem-
orrhages of the lungs, and his death
was not unexpected.—N. Y. Star.

Our Lead Product.

Among the many products of this
country which the past few years have
developed there is none so little known
outside of the actual trade as lead, and
although the United States is rich in
this metal, many can remember the
time when this country had to depend
on England for its supply of lead and
lead manufactures. But all this has
changed, for not only does this country
produce all the lead which it requires
for home consumption, but it also ex-
ports from this harbor a large quantity
annually—about one-tenth of the entire
production being sent to foreign mar-
kets, chiefly to the continent of Europe.
As the country used last year for home consumption
150,000,000 pounds of lead, the loss of
the foreign trade was very seriously felt
in the English and Continental lead
markets; the most important of these
being the United States, which in 1878
imported 8,000,000 pounds of lead from
China and Japan, where England had
formerly held the monopoly. The
American leads were there so much ap-
preciated that England lost during 1878
in the sale of its lead, £5,000,000
pounds of the metal. As the Chinese
and Japanese have found that the
American leads are equal to those heret-
ofore supplied to them from Great
Britain, for all the purposes which
make the metal required for these coun-
tries, and as it can be obtained cheaper
and more readily, it is considered prob-
able that, with the conservative ideas
of the Mongol race, America will sup-
ply the 32,000,000 pounds annually re-
quired by them. When England saw
her trade with the United States, which
amounted annually to about 50,000,000
pounds of lead, and with China to 32-
000,000 pounds, shipping away from her
port and the fact that the latter was going,
or the former had been, was clearly set
forth last year—it is not to be wondered
at that she made desperate but vain ef-
forts, by reducing prices, to drive out
her strong but stronger rival. So great,
however, are the resources of this coun-
try, in lead as well as other products,
that every week develops new fields to
work, and makes the supply always
equal to, even if it does not exceed, the
demand for the metal. Last year, 1878,
the products of the lead mines of the
United States were 16,358,000 pounds
more than in 1877; the total product
being \$12,608,000 pounds a year, with
valuable mines in Colorado, Nevada,
etc., undeveloped. As the foreign de-
mand increases, so also will the re-
sources of this country to supply, for the
new mines are sure to be worked. The
time evidently is not far distant when
America will supply the whole world
with lead not only in its simple form,
but also in the four chief manufactured
conditions, which embrace white lead
for paints, and the three other forms of
sheet, shot and pipe lead. Of the 150,000,
one-half was employed in the making
of paint, and one-sixth each in the form
of shot, pipe and sheet. It will be re-
membered that the making of cartridges
in this country has become a very large
business, and is growing larger every
day, both the lead and the process of
manufacture being better esteemed
abroad than those of any other part
of the world.—N. Y. Commercial Adver-
tiser.

Old Practices.

In some parts of Scotland, in former
times, the plows used to be drawn by
four horses abreast, and required the at-
tendance of three men. The business
of one man was to drive. For that pur-
pose he placed himself between the
middle horses, with his face toward the
plow, to guide it straight, and in this
position he stepped backward with the
reins in his hand. Another walked be-
hind the horses with a checked staff,
which he fastened in the front of the
beam, and by means of it regulated the
depth of the furrow, by raising or
lowering the plow, as occasion re-
quired. The plowman followed, with a
hold of the stiles; and in this forma-
tion and ludicrous manner they repeated
their attacks on the soil. In harvest a
basket machine was placed on horse-
back for carrying home the grain, and
persons were employed on each side,
with forks, to keep it in a proper poise.
It is said that this practice is yet to be
met with in Galloway.

It is said a shad lives but one year.
It is almost incredible that he can de-
velop such a wilderness of bones in so
brief a time.—Boston Transcript.

Our Young Folks.

ADVICE TO BOYS.

Whatever you are, be brave, boys!
The hawk's a coward and a slave, boys;
Though clever at ruses,
And sharp at excuses,
He's a sneaking and pitiful knave, boys.

Whatever you are, be frank, boys;
'Tis better than money and rank, boys;
Still cleave to the right,
Be lovers of light,
Be open, above-board, and frank, boys.

Whatever you are, be kind, boys;
Be gentle in manner and mind, boys;
The man gentle in mind,
Words and temper, I wend,
Is the gentleman truly refined, boys.

Not whatever you are, be true, boys;
Be visible through and through, boys;
Leave to others the shamming,
The 'greening' and 'crayoning,'
In fun and in earnest be true, boys.

MOTHER MAGPIE'S MISCHIEF.

Old Mother Magpie was about the
busiest character in the forest. But
you must know that there is a great
difference between being busy, and be-
ing industrious. One may be very busy
all the time, and yet not in the least in-
dustrious; and this was the case with
Mother Magpie.

She was always full of everybody's
business but her own—up and down,
here and there, everywhere but in her
own nest, knowing every one's affairs,
telling what everybody had been doing,
ought to do, and ready to cast her
advice gratis at every bird and beast in
the woods.

Now she bustled up to the parsonage
at the top of an oak tree, to tell old
parson Toowhit what she thought he
ought to preach for his next sermon,
and how dreadful the morals of the
parish were becoming. Then, having
perfectly bewildered the poor old gen-
tleman, who was always sleepy of a
Monday morning, Mother Magpie
would take a peep into Mr. Oriole's
nest, sitting on a bough above, and
pour forth floods of advice, which,
poor little Mrs. Oriole used to say to
her husband, bewildered her more than
a hard northeast storm.

"Depend upon it, my dear," Mother
Magpie would say, "this way of build-
ing your nest, swinging like an old
empty stocking from a bough, isn't at
all the thing. I never built one so in
my life, and I never have headaches,
my dear, as you complain always that
your head aches whenever I call upon you.
Its all on account of this way of swing-
ing and swaying about in such an ab-
surd manner."

"But, my dear," piped Mrs. Oriole,
timidly, "the Orioles have always built
it in this manner, and it suits our con-
stitution."

"A fiddle on your constitution! How
can you tell what agrees with your con-
stitution unless you try? You own you
are not well; you are subject to head-
aches, and every physician will tell you
that a tilting motion disorders the
stomach and acts upon the brain. Ask
old Dr. Kite. I was talking to him
about your case only yesterday, and
says he, 'Mrs. Magpie, I perfectly
agree with you.'"

"But my husband prefers this style
of building."

"That's only because he isn't prop-
erly structured. Pray did you ever at-
tend Dr. Kite's lectures on the nervous
system?"

"No, I have no time to attend lec-
tures. Who would sit on the eggs?"

"Why, your husband to be sure;
don't he take his turn in setting? If he
don't, he ought to. I shall speak to
him about it. My husband always sets
regularly half the time, that I may
have time to go about and exercise."

"O, Mrs. Magpie, pray don't speak
to my husband, he will think that I've
been complaining."

"No, no, he won't. Let me alone. I
understand. Who would sit on the thing,
I've advised hundreds of young hus-
bands in my day, and I never gave of-
fense."

"But I tell you, Mrs. Magpie, I don't
want any interference between my hus-
band and me, and I will not have it,"
says Mrs. Oriole, her little round eyes
flashing with indignation.

"Don't put yourself in a passion, my
dear; the more you talk, the more sure
I am that your nervous system is run-
ning down, and you wouldn't forget
good manners in this way. You'd bet-
ter take advice, for I understand just
what you do, and why says Mother
Magpie

THE REPUBLICAN.

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JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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as a private guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1879.

Only 73 per cent of the Democrats
in the House are ex-Confederates,
but 99 per cent of the remainder will
vote as the Confederates bid them.

The painful lack of Democratic
leadership and intelligent following
is beginning to manifest itself in
Washington. — *Baltimore Gazette*,
Democratic.

All the President's most intimate
friends agree in declaring that he
will not back down a particle on the
question of repealing the election
laws. That is where he is solid with
his party.

The Solid South thinks it ought to
be trusted with the control of the
House, so that it can show that it is
capable of self-restraint; but the
country thinks the power of self-restraint
should be shown in advance,
as a qualification.

Judge Wm. Fell Giles, who had
occupied the bench in the United
States District Court, for the State of
Maryland, for twenty-six years, died
at a late hour Friday night of last
week, in Baltimore, in the 72 year of
his age.

Nearly one-half of the Democratic
Senators who meet with the new
Congress are ex-Confederates. They
number nineteen, while of the Republi-
cans there are only four who served in
the war. This would seem
to show that the South clings to the
past and its sectional issues full as
tenaciously as the North does.

Just before the adjournment of the
Wisconsin Legislature a vote was
taken on the Republican side as to
Presidential preferences, with the
following result: In the Senate,
Grant 8, Sherman 2, Garfield 2,
Blaine 2, Edmunds 2, anti-Grant 2,
scattering 1; in the Assembly, Grant
23, Blaine 12, Edmunds 4, Washburn
3, Carpenter 2, Sherman 2. The
Democrats of the Senate were found
to be generally for Bayard, and of
the Assembly largely in favor of
Tilden.

The decision of the Greenbackers
to stand together and oppose attach-
ing the proposed legislation to ap-
propriation bills, has introduced an
element into the pending contest
which the Democrats had not con-
templated. If this decision is ad-
hered to, it will give the Democrats
but two majorities for the measures in
question, the entire vote being but
115, including the speaker. In this
view of the case an all summer fight
with the Administration is much
easier talked about than carried on.
The Republicans are preparing to
contest the Democratic advance on
the laws for honest elections at every
step both by exhaustive debate, which
they can easily force, and by all the
parliamentary weapons at their con-
trol. There is no disposition to yield
anything, and the proposed bills will
only reach the President when all
means of contesting them have been
exhausted first by the Republicans of
the House, and afterwards by those
of the Senate.

The Southern Congressmen are
very much surprised to find, as they
do from the figures reported by Sec-
retary Sherman, that the total
amounts expended in the entire South
for the pay of marshals at the late
election was less than five thousand
dollars. The large expenditure in
New York city is calling their atten-
tion to the points that many Republi-
cans have made from the first, that
this whole movement to repeal the
election laws is one mainly devised
for the purpose of carrying New
York. This gives a Tilden coloring
to the whole affair which is far from
pleasing to a large element from the
South. Besides this, few of the
Southern members are much disturbed
by the idea that they may have to
endure supervisors and marshals at
the next elections at the South, since
they regard the results of the coming
campaign as virtually recorded
in advance. The only care in this
quarter does not relate to their ability
to carry the elections, but to a wish
to avoid the small annoyance of
nominal arrests and trials.

Republican State Central Committee.

The Republican State Central Com-
mittee of Maryland met at Raine's
Hall, Baltimore, on Thursday, R.
Stockett Matthews in the chair.
Sixty-two members out of a total of
one hundred and ten, were present.
Mr. Weatherly, of Balto. city, of-
fered a resolution for holding
primaries on May 1st, to elect dele-
gates to a State convention to meet
May 7th, for the purpose of forming
a new State committee, and to elect
delegates to a State convention to
nominate candidates for Governor
and other offices, &c. A set of res-
olutions of last week, were offered as a
substitute and were finally adopted.
They are as follows:

Resolved, That when this com-
mittee adjourn it shall adjourn sub-
ject to the call of its chairman,
whenever in his judgment the in-
terests or necessities of the Republi-
can party shall require its reassem-
bling.

Resolved, That the chairman of
this committee, at such times as in his
judgment may be most expedient,
shall call together the members of
the executive committee of the State
central committee for the purpose of
fixing the time and place for the
holding of a State convention to nomi-
nate the several candidates who are to
be voted for on the State ticket at
the next election; and it is the sense
of this committee that the State ex-
ecutive committee shall be called
together at some time not later than
the first day of July next.

Resolved, That in the judgment of
this committee it is inexpedient to
call a State convention solely for the
purpose of selecting a new State
committee.

Resolved, That the executive com-
mittee of the State central committee,
at the same time that it provides for
the calling of the next State conven-
tion, as hereinbefore provided for,
shall also designate the time and
place for the holding of separate
conventions in the legislative dis-
tricts of Baltimore city and in the
respective counties of the State to
select delegates to such State conven-
tion. The executive committee of
the city of Baltimore and of the
several counties shall make such ar-
rangements as may be necessary to
designate the time and place for
the holding of primary meetings to
elect delegates to the city and county
conventions herein provided for.

Resolved, That the executive com-
mittee of the State committee shall
also at its aforesaid meeting direct
the conventions of the several
legislative districts of Baltimore and
of the respective counties, called as
aforesaid, to choose at their respec-
tive sessions their representatives on
the State central committee, and the
persons thus chosen to represent said
districts and said counties shall con-
stitute the Republican State central
committee for the next ensuing two
years.

The meeting then adjourned.

President's Message.

We publish below President
Hayes' proclamation, which is prob-
ably the shortest ever sent to a new
Congress. It does not go beyond the
mention of the express purpose for
which the extra session was called,
and it is much to be desired that
Congress will take the hint and emu-
late the President's brevity. A much
suffering country expects its adjourn-
ment at the earliest possible day, and
as there is very little legislation nec-
essary, that day should not be very
distant.

Fellow Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

The failure of the last Congress to
make the requisite appropriations for
legislative and judicial purposes, for
the expenses of the several Execu-
tive Departments of the Government,
and for the support of the army, has
made it necessary to call a special
session of the Forty-sixth Congress.
The estimates of the appropriations
needed, which were sent to Congress
by the Secretary of the Treasury at
the opening of the last session are re-
newed, and herewith transmitted to
both the Senate and House of Rep-
resentatives. Regretting the exist-
ence of the emergency which re-
quires a special session of Congress at
a time when it is the general wish
of the country that the public
welfare will be best promoted by
permanency in our legislation, and
by peace and rest, I commend these
few necessary measures to your con-
siderate attention.

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,
Washington, March 19th, 1879.

Mr. Tilden must hurry the pro-
gress of that fresh barrel through the
South. There are no little matters
of discontent, and open remarks
that Bayard is a much more desir-
able candidate than Tilden, since he has
a backbone and a warmer place in
his heart for the South. It is also
said that Bayard can carry New
York as surely as Tilden can, which
seems to be a fact, for neither of them
can carry it with the present obstacles
to ballot-box-stuffing in the way.

The Southern press is unanimous
in declaring that if the President
vetoes the appropriation bills which
are saddled with a repeal of the elec-
tion laws, and thus stops the ma-
chinery of the Government, the
country will visit the Republican
party with swift condemnation. The
trouble with this opinion is that its
authors regard the Solid South as the
country. They will find out on elec-
tion day that it is only a minority of
the country.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 25, 1879.

The excitement over the political
situation continues notwithstanding the
many assurances that the Demo-
cratic brag and bluster has no real
foundation as far as the President is
concerned. Springer's announcement
in caucus that he favored the
retention of the superior law with
some "modifications" was the first
inkling anyone outside the Bourbon
circle of intriguers had of what was
going on. Of course Democrats and
Republicans who didn't stop to
consider the wide latitude for hedg-
ing which the blatant Illinois dema-
gogue had allowed himself on his
"modifications," were alike surprised
that so orthodox a politician as Mr.
Springer should be willing to capitu-
late without firing a gun. Demo-
crats spoke in a contemptuous way of
what seemed like an exhibition of
the "white feather," while Republi-
cans hoped the sober second thought
had convinced the revolutionaries
that leaders who have command of their
party in Congress, of the danger of
presiding in their programme. But
the case was suspected from the first
by the more sagacious of all parties,
and it was not long before rumors
were flying thick and fast, to the
effect that the Bourbon managers had
been secretly negotiating with the
President and that he had committed
himself to a modification of the
superior law that was equivalent
to its abrogation and to the absolute
surrender of the Republican position.
It was not a noisy demonstration
that followed; but there was no
mistaking the feelings of profound
indignation that appeared to move
Republicans as by a common im-
pulse. The leaders professed to see
the surrender of the President which
their opponents were basely pro-
claiming; but their manner belied
their affected incredulity. The situa-
tion has continued without material
change since Saturday. The *Tribune*,
Times, *Globe*, and the local papers
all agree in the belief that the Presi-
dent has not come to any formal
agreement with the Democratic ne-
gotiators, but it is said in such
manipulation by one and all as to strength-
en the apprehension that such an
arrangement is by no means im-
probable, judging from the antec-
edents of the administration and from
the spirit pervading the White
House as communicated to gentle-
men who have visited that centre of
political interest on political mission
within the past sixty-two hours. I
can only say in addition that should
these apprehensions prove well
founded it seems likely that the
President will find himself without a
single supporter on the Republican
side of either House or Senate; for
nothing that has occurred since Mr.
Hayes' occupancy of the Executive
Mansion has seemed to drive together
and unite Republicans of every de-
gree of stalwartness or liberality (in
the vernacular of the politician) as
have the developments of the last
three days. The contest will be
formally opened in the House to-day
by the presentation of the Army ap-
propriation bill with a rider, pro-
viding for the repeal of the law
permitting soldiers in the vicinity of
the polls on election days.

It is now rumored that the Green-
backers have originated another
compromise which all of them save
Ladd (a Maine Bourbon) have agreed
to support; and they (the Green-
backers) profess to have had the as-
surance of several Republicans that
they will second this maiden effort
of statistas as a mediator between the
two great parties, flanking them on
either hand. It proposes, substanti-
ally, to appoint a committee from
the three parties now represented in
the House, to devise the most effec-
tive method of protecting the elective
franchise by law. Its originators
say that if the Democrats reject the
plan it will be a notification to the
country that they will accept nothing
that does not promise them a
partisan advantage, and they (the
Greenbackers) will govern their
affiliations accordingly. It is notice-
able that they have generally man-
ifested a partiality for the Republicans
since the opening of the session.

Though Mr. Gorham loses his
position as Secretary of the Senate
by the substitution of Birch, unless
very exacting, he must feel gratified
at the many panegyrics on his
character, both as a private citizen
and public man, uttered on the oc-
casion of his official death yesterday.
The tenor of everything worked
during the debate was that the Sen-
ate had never had a more efficient
official than he, and I am sure could
but concede the truth of this estimate
of him.

LOGAN.

The reduction of the tax on toba-
co is said to be a perfect swindle, in-
asmuch as it goes into the pockets of
men who have already become rich
in the business.

Action of the Joint Caucus Committee.

The two committees appointed
respectively by the House and Sen-
ate Democratic caucuses to make
recommendations concerning the
order of business for the extra session
held a joint meeting of five and a
half hours continuous duration on
Saturday.

There were present Senators Thur-
man, Whyte, Kernan, Saulsbury,
Jones (Fla.), Vance and Bailey, and
Representatives Chalmers, Carlisle,
Cox (N. Y.), Ewing, Springer,
Tucker, Atkins, Clymer, Reagan,
Dicknell and Phelps. Senator Thur-
man presided.

The first question discussed was
whether the political legislation de-
sired by the dominant party in Con-
gress should be effected by the pas-
sage of a separate measure or by the
incorporation of repealing clauses,
&c., in the appropriation bills.

Nearly every one present partici-
pated in the discussion.
It was finally determined that the
after course would be most expedi-
ent, especially for the reason that
there being a general desire to finish
the necessary business of the session at as
early day as possible.

The determination was reached by
a vote of 13 against 5; two Senators
and three Representatives voting
in the negative.

The next question considered was
whether the political portions of the
appropriation bills should now be
passed in the same terms which they
were passed at the last session, or
whether the repealing clauses in re-
gard to the Federal election laws
should be modified so as to repeal
only those sections which authorize
the appointment of chief supervisor
and deputy marshals for elections,
together with the sections conferring
police powers on the supervisors, thus
continuing the authorization for the
appointment of two supervisors of
different politics to serve in a respec-
tional capacity at each poll as wit-
nesses at the count of votes.

After an exhaustive discussion it
was decided to recommend the adop-
tion of the modified position above
described. The vote was 11 against
4, there being two Senators and two
Representatives in favor of total re-
peal.

The joint meeting then authorized
Senators Thurman, Saulsbury, Bailey
and Kernan, and Representatives
Chalmers, Springer, Carlisle and At-
kins to formulate provisions in ac-
cordance with the decision in regard
to the election laws, and also provi-
sions for the total repeal of the juris-
dict test acts and the existing
authorization of the presence of the
troops at the polls for incorporation
in the legislative, executive, and ju-
dicial, and the army appropriation
bills, together with such additional
provisions as they may deem nec-
essary to secure free and fair elections
for Representatives and Delegates to
Congress.

After appointing the sub-commi-
tee the joint meeting proceeded to
consider the question whether the
legislation of the present session
should be strictly confined to the ap-
propriation bills, including the
measures above indicated, or whether
general business should be transacted
by either House when not engaged
on an appropriation bill.

A decided majority of the Senate
caucus committee favored restriction
of the business of the session to ap-
propriation bills, and to the enact-
ment of what is known as the yellow
lever bill.

A majority (but not a large one) of
the House committee insisted that
the opportunities for transacting gen-
eral business should be improved,
without, however, prolonging the
session after the appropriation bills
shall have been disposed of.

It was finally decided to report a
disagreement on this subject to a joint
caucus, and leave the settlement of
the question to a majority of the
Democratic members of both Houses.

After the Battle.

The "reorganizers" of the Republi-
can party who met with a rather
crushing defeat at the Raine's Hall
State Central committee meeting
Thursday, have recovered from the
shock which the action of the com-
mittee caused, and as heretofore in-
timated, are now talking of coming
back to the rank and file of the party
and creating no more trouble. All
of them, with the exception of a few
extremists, are satisfied with the ac-
tion of the committee, and consider
it final. They do not conceal their
disappointment at the committee's
action, but they know that at the
meeting of the disaffected at Raine's
Hall, it was the sentiment that the
decision of the State Central Com-
mittee shall be final, and are content
to let the matter rest until the State
Executive Committee decides to call
a State convention, when efforts will
be made to elect a new State central
committee. Many of the "reorgani-
zers" are consoled in their defeat by
the clause in Mr. Mathews' resolu-

tion providing that hereafter the
election of delegates to State con-
ventions shall be held by legislative
districts in the city, instead of by
wards, and claim that they have
gained a partial victory in this re-
spect. The members of the regular
wing of the party, however, do not
concede this to be a victory for the
"reorganizers," as Mr. Mathews and
the present committee were never
averse to conducting elections on this
plan. A gentleman heretofore iden-
tified with the "reorganizers" move-
ment said that all were now satisfied
except a few persons, and those have
no great weight with the party.
Gen. King, one of the most dissatis-
fied, said he bowed to the decision of
the committee, although he disagreed
with them. Mr. Ditty is also averse
to any action at present, but blames
the defeat of his wing of the party
on his "coparceners" who opposed
the assembling of the Raine's Hall
convention. The action of the com-
mittee ends the movement inaugu-
rated by Mr. Ditty last summer for
the overthrow of the present State
Central Committee.

How Hiscock Settled Tilden.

The brief but fervid stump speech-
es which Tilden injected into his
cross examination are being copied
with delight by the Democratic edi-
tors. Of course they omit to quote
the subsequent questions, which in-
variably destroyed the eloquence.
One of the most instances of the
way this was done occurred in the
later part of the examination. Mr.
Tilden remarked that the "danger of
tolerating a wrong on either side is
its tendency to grow. One man does
a thing because another man does it.
This was one of the reasons that im-
pelled me to put my foot down
against every approach of this kind."
This was a lovely contribution to the
high moral fraud literature, till Mr.
Hiscock destroyed its symmetry by
saying quietly, "Yes; and it is in
that same line, upon the assumption
that you would have done that, that
I desire to make the fact prominent
in this case, that the National com-
mittee of the Democratic party ab-
solved all this correspondence with
the South Carolina and Florida
statesmen to be in the name of Col.
Pelton, and after it was discovered
that he was, at least receiving propo-
sitions, and that he was putting
himself in position to be tempted by
such propositions, that neither you
nor the Democratic executive com-
mittee removed him from that posi-
tion." Mr. Tilden did not return to
the stump speaking business again
after that stopper was administered.

Why Davis is to Go Back to the Senate.

The Meridian Mississippi, *Mer-
cury*, of March 15, says: Is Jefferson
Davis capable of being a martyr to
the ruin of his people who sigh for
peace? Is he not a saint-like fall of
wisdom and State craft as he is of
years. Is it safe, while the past is
not yet passed, and dangers of a bad
settlement of conflicting questions
beset, to take tyros for statesmen,
if we can obtain the services of so
great and good a man to help to steer
the ship of State through the breakers
of conflicting opinions? As we said,
we sigh for peace, and who is more
capable of helping to secure it for us
than the man who held the highest
position for us in the midst of flag-
rant war? As we have sometimes
said, the sending of him to the Uni-
ted States Senate would be the high-
est evidence that Mississippi can
give of a desire for the most perfect
reconciliation, and to reach the end
of that past the Vicksburg *Herald*
insists he belongs to, and bury it out
of sight. It ought to be so accepted
by our Northern brethren, and, we
believe, would be by the reflective
and patriotic men of that section, and
that again in the seat he once ad-
orned he could and would expedite the
happy day more than any man now
living. That's the reason we propose
to send him to the United States
Senate.

Reports from the great wheat-
growing States of the West and
Northwest show that the prospects
for an abundant wheat crop this year
are without exception very favorable.
The increase in acreage in different
States varies from five to twenty five
per cent, and nearly an equal in-
crease in yield per acre is expected.
The grasshopper, which alone has
very seriously injured the wheat
product of the country of late years,
has had his day, and unusual droughts
or heavy rains during the harvest
season are the only agents liable to
prevent the crop this year from being
larger by 50,000,000 or 75,000,000
bushels than last year. During the
past two years the fall in the price of
wheat has been about forty per cent,
and it was hoped that it had about
reached bottom prices. This hope
will probably not be realized. With
abundant harvests here, and, now
that the plague is a thing of the past,
there being nothing to interfere with
the export of Russia's enormous
crop of 1,881,301,000, it is believed
that the average price for 1879 will be
lower than at any time since 1851.

If the Southern bulldozing Con-
gressmen can do as they please, Con-
gress will be likely to sit all Summer.
A correspondent of the Cincinnati
Commercial obtained the opinion of
several of them on the length of the
session, and the unanimous voice was
for a long fight with the President.
General Hooker, of Mississippi,
thinks Congress may sit till March 4,
1881, "unless the Radicals adopt a
different programme from the one
that they have marked out." Gen-
eral Manning, also of Mississippi,
expects to stay all Summer. Carlisle,
of Kentucky; adjournment won't
come for a long time. General Gil-
son, of Louisiana, has the calm as-
surance to say the session will be a
long one "unless Hayes should be-
have himself, which is not probable."
Casey Young, of Tennessee, is pre-
pared to "sit till we carry our points
if it takes all Summer." Eppa
Huntton, of Virginia, expects "an
eighteen months fight." The for-
ocious Chalmers is going to sit for the
rest of time, for he will "sit till hell
freezes over, if the Republicans per-
sist in their policy." There is the
true swaggar of the bulldozer about
all this, talk, and it will alarm no
one in the slightest degree.

If Congress opens the door to gen-
eral legislation now, there will be no
adjournment before the Christmas
holidays. The good effect of the ex-
tra session will be lost entirely to the
Democrats if the session is to be a
driveling and prolonged affair. The
country is not suffering for legislation
beyond that which has caused the
calling of this extra session and the
sooner this fact is recognized in
Washington the better.

The country has had enough Con-
gress this year. — *Baltimore Gazette*.

The Democrats even are beginning
to realize that the Extra Forty-sixth
proposes to dip extensively into the
business of the country, to the detri-
ment of business and everything
else, including the new managers of
the country. We hope, if general
legislation is gone into, that the
session will last until the Christmas
holidays. The country will prob-
ably get enough of the Confederate Con-
gress by that time. — *Cumbe News*.

The work of the extra session has
been pretty well mapped out. For
obvious reasons the Democrats do not
care to have the session a long one,
but, as they forced the extra session,
they declare that they will carry their
point at all hazards. The federal su-
pervisors' law must be repealed, if
it is vetoed, and cannot pass over the
veto as a separate bill, it will take a
second ride on the appropriation bill
and stick there, if necessary, all
summer. As the leaders did not hesi-
tate in making the extra session
necessary, so they will not hesitate
to leave the chief departments of the
government without funds to ac-
complish their purposes. Until this
is settled it is quite probable that no
important legislation will be voted
upon. This is the programme just
now. Later on it may lose its charm.

A bill has been introduced in the
Illinois Legislature to abolish the
grand jury system. It provides that
every person accused of crime shall
have a preliminary investigation
of the facts (unless he waive the
same), and, when committed or held
to bail, the State's attorney shall
thereupon, if in his judgment the
evidence and circumstances warrant,
file an information in which he shall
charge the person with the crime in
non-technical language, but in terms
so clear and specific that the prisoner
shall understand with what he is
charged. Any errors or mistakes in
the information may be corrected at
any time by the court. This is sub-
stantially the law of Michigan. Re-
ferring to the bill the Chicago *Trib-
une* says: "The abolition of the
grand jury system will hardly be
seriously regretted, except by those
who are in the protection of crime."

General Garfield sums up the Dem-
ocratic attitude in Congress tersely
and accurately. Talking with a cor-
respondent of the *Cleveland Leader*
about the causes of the extra session,
he says: "The demand which the
Democrats make is this: 'If you
don't let us take away every barrier
against fraud at the Presidential elec-
tion, in short, if you don't allow free
fraud in the choice of a President and
Members of Congress, we will stop
the Government! We will control
or stop it!' That is the issue in a
nut shell. It all turns on New York
City. Without an election law, a
majority for 'Reform' can be rolled
up to any size there; with an elec-
tion law only an honest vote can be
cast, and an honest vote means a Re-
publican victory in New York State
and a Republican President."

The strike of the Greenbackers was
a miserable fizzle. They were able
to get only fourteen votes together,
and bested all but one of those up-
on Hendricks B. Wright. The House
has been organized without them,
and henceforth they will be of no im-
portance to anybody.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1879.

NUMBER 6.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

GROCERIES, etc.
D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machines, Musical Instruments,
Fruit, Pistols, etc.
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GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak Sts.
D. H. LOAR,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, etc.
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Corner Third and Oak Streets.
L. BUSH & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
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J. A. GRANT,
Dry Goods, Notions & Groceries,
SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.
N. B. WAYMAN,
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Cor. Alder & Main Sts.
DAVIS & TOWNSEND,
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Oak and Third Streets.
DAVIS HOUSE,
MRS. M. E. DAVIS, Proprietress,
Cor. Oak & Second Streets.
GEORGE BOSLEY'S,
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THOMAS MARTIN,
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STOVES AND TINWARE.
G. A. SHIRER,
Oak street, near Second.
PHYSICIAN.
DR. J. LEE MCCOMAS,
Office on Main Street.
DR. E. H. BARTLETT,
Office Main St., opp. Bailey's Park.
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GRIST AND SHINGLE MILLS.
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PLASTERER.
JAMES ARNOLD,
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Shop Cor. First & Oak Sts.
GEO. F. LOUGHRIDGE,
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SURVEYORS.
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Office in Offutt's Building.
JOHN HARNED,
Address, Post Office.
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A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Smith's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.
MRS. M. E. DAVIS,
Cor. Oak & Second Sts.
M. L. SCOTT'S Baltimore Store,
Millinery, Gents' Furnishing,
And Fancy Goods, and Shoes,
Main Street, Opposite Dr. McComas' office.
MASON.
JAS. S. JOHNSON,
Residence on First street.
LOYD CHAMBERS,
Residence on Third street.
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
GEO. C. STURGIS,
Drugs, Medicines,
Perfumery, Toilet articles, Stationery,
Tobacco and Cigars.
G. W. MERRILL,
Next Depot,
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods, Station-
ery, Cigars and Tobacco, Perfumery, Com-
pounds, Fishing Tackle, etc. Physician's pre-
scriptions accurately compounded.
**PAINTING & PAPER HANG-
ING.**
E. J. FRINGER,
House and Sign Painter,
And Paper Hanger.
Leave orders at Rush's Store.
S. V. B. WARD,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER
Shop near Davis House.
BLACKSMITHS.
CHAS. SINCELL,
Liberty Street.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

JOHN M. FARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St., nearly opp. Depot.
P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
Residence next door to Express office.
GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence opp. School house.
JOSEPH M. CRIM,
Residence on Alder Street.
A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.
**CABINETMAKERS AND UN-
DERTAKERS.**
A. C. BROOKE,
Res. adjoining Gazette office.
JOHN SHATZER,
Shop on Fourth Street.
PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
H. WHEELER COMBS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, Md.
Collections promptly attended to. d-ssy
Jan. 30-tf.
GILMORE S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
OFFICE IN OFFUTT'S BUILDING,
Lower Floor.
Particular attention given to conveying and
investigation of land titles and collection of
debts. Terms negotiated. d-ssy
Jan. 30-tf.
J. W. VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett County
and the adjoining Counties of West Virginia,
and in the Court of Appeals of Maryland.
Jan. 30-tf.
THOS. J. PEDDICOOR, A. B. GOSBER,
PEDDICOOR & GOSBER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
AND
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, the adjoining Counties of
West Virginia, and in the Court of Appeals of
Maryland. Jan. 30-tf.

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new large shop,
Fall and Winter Cloths,
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which he is prepared to make to order upon
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Neat and Fashionable Manner.
He invites all to call and examine his goods,
and leave their measures for a suit. He has
reduced the price for making clothes, but
Guarantees a Perfect Fit.
All work WARRANTED to give entire
satisfaction. a-ly
350 ACRES
—OF—
Good Land
For Sale Cheap.
This Land lies on the Hooppole
Road, about six miles north east
from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is
generally covered with good timber.
Would make several good farms.
Will be sold in bulk or in small
lots, Title good.
For particulars and terms apply to
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INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.
IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR GARRETT
COUNTY, NO. 21-18801 CASES—L. C.
ordered, this 1st day of December, 1878,
that L. C. Stalnaker give notice to his credi-
tors, employees and suppliers, that the FIRST
MONDAY OF MAY, 1879, is fixed for the said
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or suppliers may present or allege against him;
and that a copy of this order be published in
some newspaper printed in the town of Oak-
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True Copy—Test— W. H. TOWNE, Clerk.

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1879.
SACRIFICED AFFECTION.
GENERAL STATEMENT.
About twenty centuries before Christ, or
not far from the days of Abraham, an orien-
tal prince named Job lived in a district called
Uz, which is supposed by many to have
been on the northern edge of the great Ara-
bian desert, near Damascus. He was a man
of perfect integrity, but sorely tried by afflic-
tions and disease. His friends, three chief
ones of the vicinity, came to lament his
troubles, and are led into a discussion of
their cause, which they assume must be
some great sin on the sufferer's part. Job re-
plies, attesting his innocence, and declaring
the mystery of God's dealings. At last Eli-
hu, a younger man, enters the discussion, as-
serting that trial comes from God, but only to
be removed when his object has been attained.
The action of his soul is described. A
great multitude of enlightened men from
heaven—visions, afflictions and a divine
messenger, who interprets the discipline of
the sufferer. In this book, the most an-
cient and most wonderful in all literature, is
unfolding, though some suppose it to have
proceeded from the pen of Moses.
Job 23, 11-29.
Memory Verse, 23-25.
14 For God speaketh once, yea twice, yet
men perceive him not.
15 In a dream, in a vision of the night, when
deep sleep hath fallen upon men, in slumberings
upon the bed.
16 Then he openeth the ears of men, and
sealeth their instruction.
17 That he may withdraw man from his
purpose, and hide his counsel from him: and
he keepeth back his soul from the pit, and
his life from perishing by the sword.
18 He is chastened also with pain upon his
bed, and the multitude of his bones with
sorrow.
19 So that his life abhorreth bread, and his
soul dainty meat.
20 His flesh is consumed away, that it con-
sumeth him; and his bones are not seen.
21 Yea, his soul draweth near unto the grave,
and his life to the destroyers.
22 Therefore he remembereth that which was
in his former day, and he saith, I will not
intercede, nor among a thousand, to show me
my iniquities:
23 For I am afraid to come to him, and will
not deliver him from going down to the pit: I
have found that I have sinned.
24 The flesh shall be freer than a bird's,
he shall return to the days of his youth.
25 He shall pray unto God, and he will be
favorable unto him; and he shall see his face
with joy; for he will render unto man his
righteousness.
26 He looked upon men, and if any say, I
have sinned, and he will not acquiesce, and he
will not be grieved.
27 He will deliver his soul from going into
the pit, and his life shall see the light.
28 All these things worketh God with him,
that he may see his face without guile.
29 To bring back his soul from the pit, to be
enlightened with the light of the living.

ROBE READINGS.

17. Sacrificed affection, Job 23, 11-23.
18. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
19. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
20. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
21. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
22. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
23. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
24. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
25. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
26. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
27. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
28. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.
29. Affliction beneficial to the Israelites.

GOLDEN TEXT.

My soul, despise not thou the chastening of
the Lord, nor when thou art rebuked of him,
say, I have sinned.
LESSON HYMN, L. M.
Lord, humbled, humbled,
Thy grace hath made me feel thy rod,
And turned my soul to thee, my God.
I love thy chastenings, O my God,
They fix my hopes on thy abode;
Where, in thy presence, fully blest,
Thy stricken servant foreverrest.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

Who was Job? Where and when did he
live? State briefly the story of his life. Who
were his friends? What was their purpose?
1. God's chastening of Job, 1:1-22:1.
What was God's will to Job? Why does he
speak twice? Isa. 8, 16. How is his interest
in Job? What is his object in all this? Job 11,
14. By what means does God speak to Job?
What were his friends? What proofs does
Job give of his faithful service of God?
Job 42.
2. GOD'S CHASTENING OF JOB, 1:1-22:1.
12, 16. If men still refuse the invitation, what
then? Is this kind? Why? Isa. 10, 17.
Describe the sorrows of the chastening.
Where is God when he chastens? Isa. 63, 9.
What comes of such suffering? Isa. 10, 47.
Does sorrow ever come to the good? Isa. 62, 4.
Give two reasons for the afflictions of the
good. To what extent only does God hear af-
flictions come? Luke 22, 31, 32.
3. GOD'S CHASTENING OF JOB, 23:1-42:1.
13. What will God do for his afflicted chil-
dren? What is his purpose? 2 Pet. 1:6, 7.
What is our duty when the tempter pro-
sues himself? John 1, 11, 12. Who is our
ransom? What are the duties in verses 20
2-4? What are the blessings in verses 25, 26?
28? Are you doing the duties and receiving
the blessings?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—1. The
helpless weakness of man? 2. That God is
pitiful and kind? 3. That there is a God
for every man? 4. That, coming by him, we will
have help?
1. Remember that God sees the troubles of
even a little child. 2. Go to him in every tri-
bulation, and he will help. 3. Wait pa-
tiently, and he will explain what you cannot
understand.
All things work together for good to them
that love God, Rom. 8, 28.
DUTIES AND SUGGESTIONS: God's tender judg-
ment. Rev. 7, 17.

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

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even a little child. 2. Go to him in every tri-
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WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Remember that God sees the troubles of
even a little child. 2. Go to him in every tri-
bulation, and he will help. 3. Wait pa-
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"Turn Back the Hands!"

The party in power in the Legisla-
tive Department of the Government
has served its notice upon the coun-
try. It may as well be accepted at
once. In the Senate Mr. Saulsbury,
for his party, arrogantly assumes the
responsibilities of power, and with a
resonant crack of the whip that
brings back the old days bids the re-
publicans in that body be not only
patient, but silent and submissive,
while he and his political associates
work their own sweet will. Confed-
erate generals direct the counsels of
the organization that controls the
Senate, apportion among themselves
the committees and among their con-
stituents the patronage, dictate the
course of legislation, and shape the
policy of the party. At the other
end of the Capitol Mr. Stephens, late
Vice President of the Confederacy,
Mr. Reagan, late Postmaster General
of the Confederacy, Mr. Chalmers,
late a Brigadier General in the Con-
federate army, with others more or
less prominently connected with that
disastrous political venture, have
given out that the people having
called the Democratic party back to
power to relieve the country from the
evil consequences of eighteen years
of Radical misrule, it is the duty of
the present Congress to enter imme-
diately upon the task. In both Sen-
ate and House there is uncommon
anxiety on the part of the gentlemen
newly invested with power, to enter
at once upon its exercise. Instead
of shrinking from its responsibilities
they are eager to assume them. And
we must give them credit at least for
apparent sincerity. They certainly
do act as though they fully believed
in themselves, and believed that they
had actually been sent for in a crisis.
In their expressions, their tone, their
manner, their whole behavior, they
indicate as plainly as possible their
belief that their reappointment in Con-
gress is the result, not of their own,
but of the country's confession of
error and repentance. They have
come back, they say, in so many
words, to correct the mistakes and
sweep away the legislation of the
last eighteen years. They have con-
fidence in themselves to say the
last.

And who, pray, are the gentlemen

stepping so confidently to the front,
and bidding every body else stand
back while they take the Govern-
ment in hand? Their inspiring
condemnation of existing laws and
their startling proposals of radical
changes invite us to a scrutiny of
their record, and an inquiry as to
their fitness for the revolutionary
proceedings they have in contempla-
tion. What is the record of these
men who assume responsibility with
such jaunty self-confidence? It is
not far to seek. In 1857 they were
intrusted with almost unquestioned
power in all the departments of the
Government and nearly all the states.
There was scarcely an opposition.
What was their statesmanship? In
three years they had set on foot an
agitation which cost them their ma-
jority in the House and created sec-
tional division in parties; and this
continued without their gaining any-
thing they set out for, until the
Government passed completely out
of their hands in 1860, and then they
entered upon a conspiracy to break
up and destroy it. What fitness does
the record of those eight years show?
They tried for four years a govern-
ment of their own. Does that record
show such a large capacity for states-
manship that we should send out for
them to come back and take the old
Union in charge? Here are financial
questions to be solved by legislation.
What certificate of fitness for this
work do they bring? Only this: that
they left the Government in 1861 in
such straitened circumstances and
impaired credit that its hands were at
a discount, and it could scarcely bor-
row money in the markets of the
world; and that in their own ex-
periment of a confederacy they suc-
ceeded only in making a currency which
was so worthless as to be a source of

The Republican.

JAN. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

REFRAINED.

My heart records the friend, yet through no
Spoken in side-by-side companionship,
Rejoiced or commiserated from thy lip
Never my heart with pleasant trouble red
Because it was thy special gift to me:
A larger blessing have I won from thee.

I heard thee speak out of divine air
Thou eddies could breathe in, and I rose
And saw the gates of heavenly truth unclose,
Glad with the multitude the feast to share,
Savored for all souls within. No narrow claim
Could wish of mine in that pure vision frame.

Thou didst befriend me, humbled at the sight
Of that great love which penetrates the need
Of every feeblest creature; which, indeed,
The link into the brotherhood of light
Bequeathed and neglected souls to trace,
Their Godlike lineage in Christ's dear face.

In that communion of selfishness
Which is content its own delight to lose,
No through some weaker being to transduce
The breath of life from thee, that high blessing
Which faith answers as a lost, complete,
My soul arose, and went thy soul to meet.

How wide thou seemed earth's small loneliness!
How glad the first of "mine" and "thine!"
The delicate draught of education's wine,
The subtle poison of sweet flattery,
Take me hence thou, friend, if thou wouldst
How hearts in blessing hearts may overflow.

The world has not learned friendship's meaning
Yet,
Little indeed is all that thou to give,
If it is but the love, but love, but love,
Largeness of life beyond thee, and my debt
Externally answered, and my soul remain.
And we, though strangers, have not met in vain.

Show me that aspiration need not die,
Nor faith put out its eyes to live by sight;
Lead me into the freedom of the light,
And I could let thee pass on cheerfully
To some whose need was greater, though thy
Face
Had been the sunshine of my dwelling place.

A friend, it is another name for God,
Whose love is, "yes, all love, is all in all."
Proclaim it not, lest lowest shame befall!
And yet, my friend, I would not be a friend
To one whose need was greater, though thy
Face
Had been the sunshine of my dwelling place.

Thou art no stranger, thou whose soul I heard
Speak to my soul across earth's vexing din.
With thee I'm the holiest entered in,
Through thee I understand the world's word,
Which the whole universe with the human
Mind
In endless union—"I have called you
Friends."
—Lucy Loomis, in Sunday Afternoon for March.

ONLY A FARMER.

QUITE AN INTERESTED AND ANXIOUS group had gathered in Mrs. Wilson's dressing-room one morning in June. It consisted of Mrs. Wilson and her three unmarried daughters, and the subject under such animated and anxious discussion was how and where they should open their usual summer campaign. It had always been an interesting subject, and to the material element, attended with considerable anxiety, but never such a matter of perplexity, almost amounting to despair, as now.

The contents of the various wardrobes had been laid out and examined; silks and muslins, cambrics and lawns, sufficient, it would seem, for a dozen, and yet the two elder Misses Wilson declared, with tears in their eyes, that they had nothing, absolutely nothing to wear.

It is noteworthy with what surprising unanimity the two sisters agreed upon this point, who so seldom agreed on any other.

Mrs. Wilson looked with dismay upon the fiery spread out before her, after listening to the above assertion.

"I'm sure, my dears," she ventured to say, "some of them are hardly worn, and a little alteration—"

"Now, mamma," interrupted Belle, "why will you talk so ridiculously, when you know that there is not a thing here but what is wonderfully out of style? And as to altering anything, it always gives me pain to sew, and I'm not going to Saratoga, all fagged out, if I never get!"

Of course, this settled that. It is a little curious when a small amount of work will "fag" a girl "all out" who can dance until the break of day without the slightest inconvenience.

"There's one thing certain," said Lucy, the second daughter, "we have got to have at least one new dress."

"I don't know where it's coming from then," responded Mrs. Wilson, sinking down wearily into a chair. "It was as much as I could do to get you to consent to your going at all. It was two o'clock last night before he gave in, and then, I verily believe, it was from pure weariness and inability to keep awake any longer."

Mrs. Wilson said with the air of a woman determined to perform her duty at all hazards, and anxious to obtain credit for the same. But it seemed to have quite the contrary effect upon Josie, the youngest daughter, who burst before spoken, but who now burst forth:

"I declare, if it isn't a sin and a shame to worry pa so!"

Mrs. Wilson cast a reproachful look upon the speaker.

"I will say, Josie, that you are the most ungrateful child I ever saw! I'd like to know how much money I'd get out of your pa if I didn't worry it out. But that's all the thanks I get for lying awake nights, scheming and planning how to give you a chance to get settled in life."

"I'd thank you for not doing so. I'm not going to Saratoga or Long Branch. In the first place, I know that pa can't afford it. And then I promised Mary Crofton that I would visit her this summer."

Though Mrs. Wilson affected to be displeased at this announcement, she was secretly relieved. Bill and Lucy were very well suited with this arrangement, too. Josie was very handy at turning up and making over, and if she was determined to bury herself in a country farmhouse, she would not need to do so much of that for herself, and could, therefore, devote more time to them. And so busy did they keep her during the two weeks that followed, that Josie was glad enough to see the big trunks all packed and waiting in the hall.

To save expenses, Mrs. Wilson had arranged to dismiss the servants and shut up the house, with the exception of one room for her husband, who was to make his meals at his sister's.

"Of course she won't charge him anything, and that will be one item saved," remarked Mrs. Wilson, as she

regarded complacently the effect of Belle's new dress, which her management had secured.

"As though pa would board there for nothing," was Josie's indignant rejoinder, "when Uncle William has such a hard time to get along."

"Well, if your pa chooses to pay when he needs it, and it isn't expected of him, it's his own loss. For my part, I don't see what's the use of having relations if you don't make use of them."

Mrs. Wilson certainly believed in making her relatives useful, carrying out the belief to its fullest extent, whenever it was practicable, as some of them knew to their cost. Even her love for daughters partook of the selfishness of her intensely selfish nature, her chief anxiety being to get them "off" her hands, in a manner that would be advantageous and reflect as much credit to herself as possible.

But they were gone at last; and Josie was at liberty to make her own simple preparations, which did not take her long to complete. The father and daughter had a nice quiet day together. Josie was going on the morrow, and, as sitting opposite him, pouring out his tea, she saw the hard lines upon his careworn face, and how happy he was in her society, her heart smote her for leaving him.

"I've half a mind not to go, pa; it seems too bad to leave you here all by yourself."

But Mr. Wilson would not hear of it. "I insist on your going; you have been working hard, and need a change. My life would be much the same any way."

"You may expect me in three weeks, pa," smiled Josie from the car window the next morning. "You will want your little housekeeper by that time, I know."

And Mr. Wilson went back to the corroding anxieties which had made him an old man before his time, thanking God for this bit of sunshine, and which left its glow in his heart long after it had vanished.

There were only a few passengers for Baybridge, a small country town in the interior of the State, though there were the usual loungers upon the platform of the station, as Josie stepped out. But they soon scattered, leaving her to stare blankly around for the conveyance that she supposed would be waiting for her.

She walked clear around the station, looking in every direction, in a vehicle was in sight, except a rough box wagon with a board across it, drawn by a pair of spirited black horses, who stamped their feet and tossed their heads as if impatient to be off. A man stood beside the rattle creature, who yet seemed to be under perfect control.

"There, Jenny! Be easy, Kate!" he said, patting the satin-smooth skin and speaking very much as a mother would to a child.

The baggage-master was standing near a pile of trunks and parcels.

"Is this your trunk, Miss?" he said, as Josie approached him.

"Yes, I was expecting friends to meet me, but they are not here. There must be some mistake."

"I know most of the people around here. What might their names be?"

"Crofton."

"Why, bless me, you've got off at the wrong station. They live at North Baybridge, five miles beyond."

"When does the next train leave?"

"To-morrow morning."

Josie looked the dismay that she certainly felt at this announcement.

"It's too bad, I declare," said the good-natured official, pitying Josie's evident distress. Then, as his eye fell upon the owner of the team, who was looking toward them, he added: "If this isn't a streak of luck! Here's John Manning, their neighbor. He can take you along just as well as not. John, here's a young woman that's got off at the wrong station. She wants to go to Crofton's. I tell her she can ride with you."

The young man removed his straw hat, revealing a forehead broad and full, and whose whiteness contrasted strongly with the healthful brown of the cheeks below.

"I shall be very happy, if the young lady has no objection to riding with a farmer, and in a farmer's wagon."

The admiration so clearly visible in the honest blue eyes that met her own, made Josie's cheeks redder.

"If it will not be too much trouble," she said, "I will listen to those who know nothing, the speaker could ask would be any trouble at all. Springing to work, he soon improvised quite a comfortable seat for Josie, by passing a rope from one stake to another, just back of the board in front, throwing a thick, soft blanket over the whole.

Glad to be released, Jenny and Kate bore them swiftly along the winding country road, dotted here and there by farmhouses, nestled down among the trees and shrubbery. As soon as Josie got a little used to it, she enjoyed her elevated and novel position, which gave her a fine view of the beautiful country through which they were passing.

Her companion suited at her enthusiastic exclamations and comments, seeming to take pleasure in the pleasure so frankly and innocently expressed.

"Do you think you would like to live in the country?" he said, stealing an admiring glance at her glad young face.

"Above all things," responded Josie, "that is, if papa could be here, too. I wish he would be, just for a little while, he would enjoy it so. Papa was brought up on a farm, and it would seem like old times to him. I heard him say once that he wished he had never left it."

"I had a strong desire, when a boy, to go to the city, where I could have a chance to get rich, and not have to work so hard. But I am an only son—an only child since last winter." Here the speaker's eyes saddened. "I promised father, just before he died, that I would not leave the farm, and I don't know that I care to do so now."

"I wouldn't if I were in your place," said Josie, with a wise shake of her pretty head. "It's dreadful hard times in the city. Everybody is grumbling about them, which makes it dismal enough. And as to working hard, I'd

like to know who works harder than pa does. It's ever so much nicer here."

The honest young fellow, whose heart was in his eyes, inwardly hoped that she would always think so.

"There is where I live," he said, aloud, pointing to a house with a piazza running around two sides, and which looked very pleasant amid the green verdure that surrounded it.

Young Manning drew the reins at the gate, inside of which a pleasant-faced, silver-haired woman was standing.

"Here's the mail, mother," he said, tossing down to her some papers and pamphlets. "Been lonely any? I'm going to take this young lady to Mr. Crofton's. My mother, Miss Wilson."

The young man took leave of Josie with a feeling at his heart such as he had never experienced before.

"How pretty she is!" he thought; "and as good as she is pretty, I am sure."

"What an honest and pleasant fellow! I wonder if I shall ever see him again!" This was what she thought.

Josie did see him again, and quite often. The Manning's and Crofton's were not only neighbors, but very intimate. Mary Crofton had been strangely attached to Mr. Manning's only daughter, who died the preceding winter. She spent a good deal of time at her house, and Josie frequently went with her. Mary was never weary of praising John: "he was such a good son, and so intelligent, steady and industrious."

John, too, got over his shyness with the city girls, and was very kind to the country ways that it seemed as if she had always lived there. He used to walk home with her, Mary commented, lingering by the gate to talk with his mother, both well-pleased at the turn of events.

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A New Explosive.

The staff of the Austrian Artillery have been for some time engaged in making experiments at the Arsenal of Zanky on a material which is said to possess far greater explosive power than any other substance hitherto discovered. During a series of investigations relative to dynamite and compressed gun-cotton, M. Nobel found that the latter could be prepared in such a way that it could be completely dissolved in nitro-glycerine. The product is a gelatinous and gummy substance which, at the highest pressures, does not part with any of the nitro-glycerine. That explosive gelatinous substance, cannot be fired by any shock, but only goes off with difficulty and imperfectly when ignited. Further experiments showed, however, that with it a new compound could be formed admirably adapted to all military purposes. This is prepared by simply adding a little camphor to the gelatin.

The proportions are four per cent. of the former to ninety-six per cent. of the latter, which consist of ninety per cent. of nitro-glycerine and ten per cent. of fulmi-cotton. The gelatinous mass is elastic, transparent, of a pale yellow color, and can be cut with a knife. When set on fire in the open air it burns like dynamite or dry compressed gun-cotton. It only takes fire at a very high temperature, and the action of the camphor is very evident in that respect, for the ordinary gelatin by itself explodes at 200 degrees Centigrade (392 degrees Fahrenheit), while the heat required to produce that effect after the addition of the camphor comes to have been reduced by any of the apparatus usually applied to the test.

When solidified by cold it forms a mass resembling sugar candy, and is very sensitive to mechanical action, but as soon as it is thawed it resumes all its original properties. When exploded, however, it produces less smoke than dynamite or gun-cotton, with a clearer and more sonorous report, and has far greater force than either. The principal objection to its adoption was the difficulty of igniting it, but that has been overcome. When cotton flint is used, the action is instantaneous, and a white pulverulent substance is obtained, which has received the name of hydro-cellulose, is easily soluble in nitric acid, when it becomes nitrohydro-cellulose. This compound, mixed in the proportion of forty per cent. with sixty per cent. of nitro-glycerine, forms the most powerful means of ignition ever hitherto discovered. By properly constructed firing-cartridges of that substance can be made, which are as easy to use as ordinary powder, with less danger and far greater expansive force.—*Gulligan's Messenger.*

A Touching Incident of an Edinburgh Street Arab.

Dean Stanley, in the course of a recent sermon to children in Westminster Abbey, told a touching story of an Edinburgh street Arab. Two gentlemen were standing at the door of a hotel one evening last, when a little boy with a thin face, his feet bare and red with the cold, and with nothing to cover him but a bundle of rags, came, and said: "Please, sir, buy some matches." "No, don't want any," the gentleman said. "But they are only a penny a box, the poor little fellow pleaded." "Yes, but you see we don't want a box," the gentleman said again. "Then I will give you two boxes for a penny," the boy said at last, and they were transferred to him. The gentleman who tells the story says: "I bought a box; but then I found I had no change, so I said, 'I will buy a box to-morrow.' 'O, do buy them to-night, please,' the boy pleaded again. 'I will not and go to the change for a verger, hungry.' So I gave him the shilling, and he started away. I waited for him, but no boy came. Then I thought I had lost my shilling; still there was something in the boy's face. I trusted, and I did not like to think bad of him. Late in the evening I was told a boy wanted to see me. When he was brought I found it was a smaller brother of the boy that got my shilling; but if possible, still more ragged and poorer and thin. He stood a moment, diving into his rags as if he was seeking something, and said: 'Are you the gentleman that bought the matches for Sandie?' 'Yes.' 'Well, then, here's fourpence of your shilling. Sandie cannot come; he's very ill; a cart ran over him and knocked him down, and he lost his bonnet and his matches and his sevepipe, and both his legs are broken, and the doctor says, 'If you can't get him home, he'll die.' And then putting the fourpence on the table, the poor child broke down into great sobs." The two little things lived alone, their father and mother being dead. Poor Sandie was lying on a bundle of shavings. He said: "I got the change, sir, and was coming back; and the horse knocked me down, and both my legs were broken, and oh, Reuby! little Reuby! I am sure I am dying, and who will take care of me when I am gone? What will you do, Reuby?" The kind-hearted gentleman took the lad's hand and said he would always take care of Reuby. Poor Sandie had just enough strength to look up at him to thank his protector, and then the light went out of his blue eyes forever.

Latent Forces.

A Kansas mule, of the brindle demonstration, was standing in a pasture field, backed up uncomfortably close to a mild-eyed Texas steer. The mule was not feeling in a very good humor. He had lost his railroad ticket, or had a note to lift or somebody had kicked his dog or something. Anyhow he was cross, and feeling just ready to do something mean. The first chance he got, he did it. He switched the Texas's tail gave him the longest for provocation, and before the mule got his heels back to the ground, the Texas thought somebody had shot him with a double-barreled cannon. Then the steer slowly turned his head and opened wide his cross, pensive eyes, and without swearing or catching his breath or saying a word, he just lifted one of his hind legs about eight feet from the ground and tapped the

astonished mule with his cloven hoof, right where he lived. And the mule curled up in a knot for a second and just gasped: "O, bleeding heart!" And then he leaned up against a tree to catch his breath, and sat down on the ground and opened his mouth to get air, and finally he laid down and held his legs up in the air and said, in a husky whisper, that if he could only die and be over with it, he would be glad. But he got over it a little, after a while, and as he was limping sadly toward the fence, trying to think just how it happened, and wondering just where he was hit, he met his mother, who noticed his rueful countenance and his painful locomotion.

"Well," she said, "and what's the matter with you?"

"Nothing," the mule said faintly. "oh, nothing. I have just kicked a book agent."

"Heaven save us," said his mother, with decisive accent. "I thought you had more sense!" —*Black-Eye.*

The Moth in Furs and Clothing.

THE following from an eminent English authority should be read as if our season were earlier. We should begin in April, although in England it is believed that the coming of the warm days of May and the early part of June should be the signal for a determined and vigorous warfare against these destructive and subtle enemies of everything that is valuable in furs and clothing. They appear to have been like the terror of the housewife and the merchant from the earliest times, and the frequent references made to them in Holy Writ prove them to have been as greatly dreaded at that period in Eastern countries as they are now in the West. The name clothes moth is applied, according to Professor Riley, to several different species of the family Tineidae, minute moths, which in the larval state is extremely destructive. Those with which ladies are most pestered are the clothes moth (*Tinea vestimentalis*), the carpet moth (*T. tapetella*), the fur moth (*T. pellionella*), and the hair moth (*T. erinella*). These moths have slender bodies and deeply fringed wings that expand six-tenths or eight-tenths of an inch, the colors ranging from buff to drab and dark gray. The eggs are laid in May and June (the moth dying immediately afterward), and they hatch out in fifteen days. The young worms proceed at once to work, gnawing the substances around them and covering themselves with hollow tubes, shaped from the fragments and lined with silk from their own bodies. These robes are carried by some of the moths on their backs, as they move along by others fastened to the substance they are feeding upon. They are quite a masterpiece of construction in themselves, for the larvae enlarge them, from time to time, by additions to the open ends, and by particles let into the sides, which are solidly opened for the purpose. They are always of the same color as the material from which they are made, and from them, we are assured on good authority, the larvae make journeys periodically, in order to extend their range further, returning to their old habitations, in which, when they become tired, they secure themselves with silken threads of their own production and remain quiet and asleep. All these moths are night insects, and seek dark places in which to deposit their eggs which are so tiny as to be invisible. From this cause it happens that woollen fabrics and furs, which were believed to be free from them when opened. The worms carry on the work of destruction through the summer, rest in torpor during the winter, and change into chrysalids early in the spring. They transform again in twenty days, and issue out as winged moths, to fly about in the evening until they have paired and are ready to lay eggs. Then follows—to use Professor Riley's words—"an increase of the pest, as the worms, edges of carpets, folds of curtains and hanging garments, and the foundations of a new edifice are swiftly laid."

Having carefully explained the manner and workings of this insect scourge, we will now proceed to gather from the latest authorities the newest and best preservatives and remedies; but, in the first place, we recommend that all the household "glory holes," cupboards, closets, trunks, chests-in fact, all receptacles for clothing and house linen, should be emptied and cleaned out in the spring, and all the contents exposed to light and air, before being replaced they should be shaken, brushed and beaten. In putting away the winter garments which cannot be washed great care should be taken to beat the dust out of them and remove all spots of grease, etc. A little drop of chloroform, rubbed on, will generally remove paint, tar or grease at once, and always remember to use a woollen cloth to rub the spots in woollen garments. Jacket and coat collars and soiled linings must not be forgotten in the cleaning process. Ammonia will be found the best thing, used in the proportion of a teaspoonful to a teaspoonful of boiling water. Let the water cool and apply the mixture with soft woollen cloth, rubbing the cloth always the way of the nap, until a good lather be formed; then rinse it off with clean lukewarm water and rub with a dry woollen cloth. The cleaned portions should be put into shape, and then dried in the air or by the fire.

In putting away clothes and out-of-door garments, fold them carefully and strew camphor among them; then spread out a clean sheet and place the pile of clothes in the center, folding the sheet over securely, and sewing them firmly up in the folds of the sheet, strewing the camphor over and about the bundle also. Furs should never be worn too late in the season, for, in addition to their fading in the sunlight of the spring, the moth makes its appearance early and deposits its eggs; and, after it is put away in supposed security, these insects will hold high festival on the skin until there is not enough to hold the hair. When putting away furs the best plan to adopt is to beat them with a small whip and hang them in the air, repeating the process until you are sure there is neither moth nor egg in them. Then wrap them in old linen (an old pillow

case is admirable for the purpose) and put them in a paper bag, taking care that neither crevice nor cranny be left for the moth to enter. This is the plan adopted by furriers, or else they employ a handbox, which is securely pasted up round the cover. A recent authority recommends the following recipe for exterminating moths and their eggs from furs: "Add one teaspoonful of ammonia to about half a pint of pure alcohol. Apply with a small, stiff brush to the places where the moths or eggs are found, wetting the hair and skin completely. Let it dry, then brush the fur until no little flies, and then no further ravages need be feared from the moth in the same places. Cloth linings in Bath chairs and carriages may be secured from the attacks of moths by sponging them with a solution of corrosive sublimate of mercury in alcohol on both sides, and just strong enough not to leave a white mark on a black leather. Moths may be killed by the fumes of tobacco or sulphur, or by putting the articles containing them, if practicable, into an oven heated to 100 deg. Fahrenheit. The preservatives against moths are of various kinds. The strong smelling pungent substances such as pepper, camphor, carbolic acid, etc., merely act by keeping the moth at a distance, and not killing it. The most reliable cure, the scientific writer to whom we are indebted for so much information considers that the pungent substances which hinder the laying of the eggs are the best to use. These are naphthalene, a constituent of coal tar, as an excellent preservative, having no bad effects on the stuffs, nor skins, and volatilizing so slowly that the effects are lasting. Of course those who are in America, might easily be excited here, at less expense than a closet, i.e., a cedar chest, not too large to be portable, and yet large enough to contain the winter clothes, dresses and furs of the family, when put away in the spring. Where a chest of this kind is used, the heavier clothes must be laid under the lighter ones, and the folding and packing must be most carefully performed."

—*N. Y. Herald.*

Extraordinary Hindu Superstition.

The Royal Humane Society has awarded its silver medal for the following act of bravery: On the 15th of February last, early in the morning, Mr. Kristi Chunder Chuckerbutty, on his way to bathe at a ghat on the Ganges, found a number of people running from the river and calling out: "Bhatt, Bhatt!" (the goblin, the goblin). Looking for the cause of their terror, he saw what at first seemed nothing more than one of those objects common enough on the Ganges—a corpse floating down to the sea. The place was in the center of a whirlpool about twenty-five feet deep, where the apparent corpse sank. As it was sinking Mr. Chuckerbutty thought he saw it move one of its hands, trying to raise the hair which fell loosely over its eyes. He then jumped into the river and swam to what he found to be a drowning woman.

Seizing her left hand, he tried to make his way to the shore, some forty-five feet off, but she grasped his right hand with her left, became insensible, and both were in imminent danger of losing their lives. As Mr. Chuckerbutty's legs became entangled in his clothing, and both sank. He fortunately, however, disengaged himself, and after great exertion, succeeded in reaching the shore in safety with the woman. It had been suffering from illness and was considered incurable, becoming insensible and apparently dead, when her relatives, thinking all hopes were over, bound her hands and legs, (according to the practice among the Hindus) and carried her to the ghat. On the way she partially recovered, and, making known to her ignorant relatives that she was alive, prevented them from burning her; but as they were convinced that the body was animated with a ghost, they threw her into the river and died in horror.—*London Times.*

A Heroic Peddler.

MARY ANN WILSON is a peasant woman of New Orleans. She has a shabby little stand on St. Charles street, for which, with all its contents, says a New Orleans paper, "a five-dollar note would be an extravagant price."

"Grandma Wilson" has bent over the same little stand nearly forty years. Nobody would ever know to see her or would learn from her own lips that she was withered, poor old woman was the most famous yellow fever miasm in the South. Yet such is the fact. In 1837, forty-two years ago, she faithfully nursed fever-stricken patients in New Orleans. Again, in 1853, she was at her post, caring for the sick that whole sorrowful summer. In 1855 there was a yellow fever epidemic at Norfolk. Grandma Wilson went there and nursed. Another year she went to Savannah, and remained while the plague lasted, caring for the hapless sufferers. Again she went to Memphis, performing the same noble duties. Last summer, on the outbreak of the fever, she went to Grenada, and for forty-eight days and nights stayed there, and "those withered hands were often the only ones to soothe burning brow or close dying eyes. In her tender care were committed their children by their parents." From Grenada she went to Memphis, and stayed there, ministering to the sick and dying like an angel of mercy till the frightful plague ceased. Then, simple as she was, the heroic old woman came back without a word to her shabby little fruit stand in St. Charles street.

While the noble red man leads a wild life he never has anything worse than a cold in the head; put him into a house with a stove and he is prone to die of consumption.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

FOLK SONGS.

A little slumber! a little sleep!
For who would care for another to keep?
And who would care for another to keep?
And who would care for another to keep?

If life could hide as the skies above,
Come winter or bloom May,
To build him a nest for his own true love:
But love that nest may
See me, my boy!

Why did I bring thee, sweet,
Into a world of woe and pain?
With sorrow and care for the little white feet—
To see thee grow up and
Go as the coming in?

O'er the hills the moon moon,
And from the towers walk below
The song of Long Ago.

The red moon swims o'er strand and town,
A stormy tale begins to flow;
O'er the hills the moon moon,
The song of Long Ago.

—W. H. Young, in *Lippincott's Magazine* for April.

OLD ELSA.

I was alone in the world, or I thought I was, which amounted to pretty much the same in its mental and moral effects. My mother died when I was young that I had only a shadowy remembrance of a pale face and a long, last clasp to her loving heart. I had been my father's pet and darling, and now he was dead, too, and his will had consigned me, just like a babe of goods, to the care and guardianship of his brother, a doctor, whose home lay among the picturesque mountains of Cumberland.

I was "too impulsive," said the will, and would "throw myself and my money away before I knew the value of either, if I had no one to take care of me!" and so, when my poor father died in the South of France, where we had gone to winter, Uncle Ritson, who came barely in time to lay him in his foreign grave, carried me off at once to his house on the bleak hillside, gave me a kiss as he lifted me out of the stuffy vehicle which had conveyed me to the station, presented me to my aunt and cousins with a "Well, here's Adela!" and told me to consider myself "at home."

It was the beginning of January, intensely cold. The winter change from a warmer climate had sensibly affected me; I was chilled under all my furs, and perhaps more chilled by the restraining influence of my father's will, having pondered the "too impulsive" all through the journey.

Certainly, I was not "too impulsive" on my entrance to my new "home."

Aunt and cousins had met me on the threshold with warm welcomes, pressed to remove my wraps and to make me comfortable. There was a huge fire blazing on the hearth, a tea-table piled with north country luxuries, and all that should have made me feel at home; but something of a morbid melancholy in my own natural fashion, I dropped into a seat, after the first glance around, and covering my face with my hands, burst into tears.

I have small, thin, quick ears. I overheard Aunt Ritson whisper to Bella and Winnie, as she drew them back:

"Hush! It's but natural, poor child! Leave your cousin alone, hushes; she will come to her senses all the sooner."

And I did come to myself, but whether my tears had fallen frostily on their hot hearth, or my travelers had brought a chill in with us, or my own manner did not invite effusion, a certain air of restraint seemed to grow upon us; and when I was shown to the room set apart for me, and left to myself, I flung myself upon my bed and sobbed in passionate grief for my dead father, declaring that I was alone in the world, utterly alone.

And this feeling grew upon me. Looking back, I am conscious that I had not responded with sufficient warmth and gratitude to the relatives who had made room in their household for me, and I had not seen since she was a baby, and had met with open arms and hearts.

They had heard that I was gushing and exultant, a creature of impulse, and finding me reserved and languid, concluded that I, accustomed to elegance and luxury, could not brook the homeliness and retirement of my new life. I was rich, and they were not. They mistook my morbid melancholy for pride, and ceased to press their society or attention on me, lest I should attribute to them mercenary motives.

I see it all now, but then I was blind. I had another grief at my heart besides sorrow for my dead parent, and I fear whenever my thoughts flew to that lonely grave among the Pyrenees, I questioned the policy which had isolated me from the world—the world in which my hero lived and moved—and prisoned my free soul among those unresponsive walls of stone.

In this rhapsody I did not apostrophize alone the four walls of the soiled stone house that, set against the mountain side, with a background of pine, larch and mountain ash, looked so cold and gray, staring with its many lidless eyes from its rocky perch above the straggling lake village, on the steep, unguarded roadway in front, and the narrow strips of garden ground stretching like green arms on either side.

No, I held converse with the mount-ain peaks. They were to me the barriers between love and life and happiness, but it was only on their solitary heights I felt free to give the feeling utterance. The thrifty household ways of my aunt and cousins, which kept them very busy, were strange to me. My dainty fingers had no acquaintance with rolling-pin or paste-board. It was not I who kept so bright the mirror in which I saw my own beauty, eye, and my own unhappiness reflected. I was supposed to be mourning, and, with mistaken delicacy, was left to do—nothing.

Had Uncle Ritson known it, or how I spent my time, he would have shaken me up like a bottle of physic, and I should have been the better for it. But

whether on foot, or horseback, or in his ancient gig, he was off in the morning, and frequently was absent all the day. His patients were scattered and his rounds extended.

I, leaving no occupation for hands or energies, feeding myself something apart from the rest, was off and away up the breezy hillsides to the lonely margin of the lake, or into the most secluded glens, my only companion my faithful dog, and there, where there was only the wind to answer me, I poured forth all the pent-up feelings of my heart; and oft my gusts of passion found utterance in song. At times I took a pencil and sketch-book with me in these wanderings; but there was ever one figure in the foreground of the most picturesque scene, and often enough the figure was there alone, the adjuncts all forgotten.

At first Bella or Winnie had borne me company, but I think they saw my longing to be alone; and I had my way, not without many cautions from my aunt.

What were perils to me, chafing against the restraint of my father's will, crying from the depths of my inmost heart for the banished love, who would never find me in these solitudes, and longing for wings to traverse land and sea, until I found my home on his faithful bosom?

Lost in abstractions, all danger was forgotten, and I had paid the penalty for a guardian angel little dreamed of.

My first peril was from the mountain mist, which came down and around me with bewildering suddenness, blotting out the landscape far and near.

Still, I thought I knew my way, and was stepping onward, though with caution, when my dress was clutched from behind, as I fancied by some bush. Turning to disentangle it, I was confronted with what seemed an awful apparition looming through the misty veil, and with a suppressed cry I stood still in affright.

I saw a woman's form, bent with age, a face intersected with lines and wrinkles like a map, from which nose and chin stood out like mountain peaks, and the sunken eyes gleamed like the fiery depths of two volcanic craters.

"Stop, my laddy!" she cried, "the gates of death are open before ye! Tak' my hand and let me lead you, and thank God, my bairn, that Elspa was near you in your peril."

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As she took "the siller," she scanned my face earnestly, then seized my hand and peered into it closely, while a sort of creepy sensation (excusable in a girl of nineteen) stole over me.

"Once, twice, thrice! Three perils, my bonnie laddy. One is past. The others lie before. Perils of your ain seeking. The gates of death stand in the path of your true love. Open them not with rash or heedless hands before the year be out, or love may mourn for love that couldna bide. The air of mountain and of lake is a na'ude for ye, bairn. Keep na'ir at haune and dinna be misdoon't. There's a' God's blessing a'! Remember! One danger is overpast. Tak' heed ye seek not the others; and dinna scold at old Elspa's warning words."

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I found the money—or its scarcity—stood in the way, and heard the chances of the matrimonial market calculated

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Money! How I hated the word! I would have given every shilling I possessed to be assured that Edgar Neville was true to me, and would seek me out when the period of probation prescribed by my father was gone by. But where could he seek for me? Correspondence had been forbidden. He knew not my address and my father had withheld Edgar's from me. Ah, how he repented before he died! How glad he would have been to have left me in those strong, protective arms! I soon bridged the monetary difficulty over in Spila's way, in my uncle's opposition, and I think I showed something of my old self in the spirit with which I entered into the needful preparations for Miss Ritson's launch on the lake.

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Money! How I hated the word! I would have given every shilling I possessed to be assured that Edgar Neville was true to me, and would seek me out when the period of probation prescribed by my father was gone by. But where could he seek for me? Correspondence had been forbidden. He knew not my address and my father had withheld Edgar's from me. Ah, how he repented before he died! How glad he would have been to have left me in those strong, protective arms! I soon bridged the monetary difficulty over in Spila's way, in my uncle's opposition, and I think I showed something of my old self in the spirit with which I entered into the needful preparations for Miss Ritson's launch on the lake.

At first Bella or Winnie had borne me company, but I think they saw my longing to be alone; and I had my way, not without many cautions from my aunt.

What were perils to me, chafing against the restraint of my father's will, crying from the depths of my inmost heart for the banished love, who would never find me in these solitudes, and longing for wings to traverse land and sea, until I found my home on his faithful bosom?

Lost in abstractions, all danger was forgotten, and I had paid the penalty for a guardian angel little dreamed of.

My first peril was from the mountain mist, which came down and around me with bewildering suddenness, blotting out the landscape far and near.

Still, I thought I knew my way, and was stepping onward, though with caution, when my dress was clutched from behind, as I fancied by some bush. Turning to disentangle it, I was confronted with what seemed an awful apparition looming through the misty veil, and with a suppressed cry I stood still in affright.

I saw a woman's form, bent with age, a face intersected with lines and wrinkles like a map, from which nose and chin stood out like mountain peaks, and the sunken eyes gleamed like the fiery depths of two volcanic craters.

"Stop, my laddy!" she cried, "the gates of death are open before ye! Tak' my hand and let me lead you, and thank God, my bairn, that Elspa was near you in your peril."

I had heard of Elspa as a woman who dealt in herbs and simples, but I had heard of her as one with an unenviable reputation. She was spoken of as "the wise woman," but the words were uttered as if they meant "witch."

I confess I was half afraid to accept her guidance, but she stamped her foot, and by gesture strong as words gave me to understand that I had been walking toward a precipice, and three steps farther would have borne me to destruction.

What landaark she had I know not, but I think she seemed to feel her way with her feet. At all events, after about an hour's cautious stepping, we stood below the mist, the blue lake gleaming like a mirror still further down, and my uncle's house within sight. Conscious of the service she had rendered, I did not confine my thanks to words, but was liberal with my coin.

As she took "the siller," she scanned my face earnestly, then seized my hand and peered into it closely, while a sort of creepy sensation (excusable in a girl of nineteen) stole over me.

"Once, twice, thrice! Three perils, my bonnie laddy. One is past. The others lie before. Perils of your ain seeking. The gates of death stand in the path of your true love. Open them not with rash or heedless hands before the year be out, or love may mourn for love that couldna bide. The air of mountain and of lake is a na'ude for ye, bairn. Keep na'ir at haune and dinna be misdoon't. There's a' God's blessing a'! Remember! One danger is overpast. Tak' heed ye seek not the others; and dinna scold at old Elspa's warning words."

The old woman trotted off with her basket on her arm, a rusty black bonnet on her head, garments neat but below, and only a small check woolen handkerchief to protect her from the chilly mountain mists.

I had scarcely decided whether to laugh at her mainderings or to yield to the superstitious "feels" she had awakened, when I opened the horse-door to find all within in a state of excitement.

It was long past our dinner hour and my absence had alarmed them. Of course, I explained the cause of my delay, and it was only by Aunt Ritson's agitation that I fully comprehended the danger I had escaped. I think her motherly concern made me more communicative than usual.

We were still speaking of Elspa when my uncle came in.

"Ah!" said he, as Winnie helped him off with his overcoat. "Ah! my dear, you might thank your stars Elspa was on the mountain-side. I dare say she had followed you. The old Scotch woman is shrewd and far-seeing; she has turned her eighty years' experience to account, has a good practical knowledge of common ailments and curative simples. I should lose my own credit or I might do worse than take her as an assistant," and he laughed. "Any one can read character with a physiognomist in the world, and the silly folk think her prophetic, when she is only clear-eyed."

I think my uncle was using an invisible probe. I know I colored, and he laughed again, but said nothing—nor did I.

The excitement had not all been on my account. Bella had received an invitation to spend some months with a newly-married friend in London, and good-natured Winnie was in high glee. Even aunt acknowledged it was "a change not to be missed, if possible."

And I saw her glance furtively in Uncle Ritson's face, which I fancied was graver than usual. Still, possibilities were not discussed in my presence. It was not until I had retired to my own pretty room for the night, that I overheard the sisters discussing the problem, mindful of the thin partition between the head of my bed and theirs.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1879.

The extra session of Congress costs
the country about \$12,000 a day.

There are unmistakable signs that
the independent voters are all returning
to the Republican ranks, and in
many instances they are accompanied
by the Democrats who have been
sickened by ciphers and the solid
South.

The new Secretary of the Senate is
charged, the very day after his election,
with being something worse than a
Fitzhugh. Now let Republican
Senators, if they are politically
inclined, demand that all the Fitz-
hughs who have not been provided
for shall be incorporated into the
body politic without delay.

The action of the Executive Com-
mittee of the Maryland State Tem-
perance Alliance in deciding to make
the temperance question an issue in
the coming political campaign is the
first decisive note in a contest which
promises to be both warm and excit-
ing. Local option is by no means a
new factor in state politics, and the
strong fight it made in the last legis-
lature shows that it has at least a
respectable following.

From the New York Herald: "If
with so pitifully a small army as
ours, with no surplus soldiers out of
the Indian country and the forts, the
President should attempt to control
the elections of the country by the
use of troops, he would act like a
child with a cupful of salt and a tea-
spoon trying to change Lake Superi-
or into sea water. And yet this
heated and acrimonious debate turns
upon this contemptible chimera—
upon whether the least aggressive of
presidents shall be permitted to em-
ploy non-existent soldiers to keep
peace at the polls."

A Bit of History.

The last act of the Democratic
domination in the House eighteen
years ago was stirring and dramatic,
but it was patriotic and high-souled.
Then the Democratic party said: "If
you elect your man as President of
the United States, we will shoot your
Union to death!" and the people of
this country, not willing to be coerced,
but believing they had a right to
vote for Abraham Lincoln if they
chose, did elect him lawfully as
President; and then your leaders in
control of the other wing of this Cap-
itol did the heroic thing by with-
drawing from their seats; and your
representatives withdrew from their
seats here and flung down to us the
gates of mortal battle. We called it
rebellion, but we admitted that it
was honorable, that it was courage-
ous, and that it was noble to give us
the full game of battle and fight it
out in the open field. That conflict
and what followed we all know too well,
and to-day, after eighteen years, the
book of your domination is opened
where you turned down the leaves
in 1860, and you are signaling your
return to power by reading the sec-
ond chapter (not this time a heroic
one), that declares that if we do not
let you dash a statute out of the
book you will (not shoot the Union
to death, as in the first chapter), but
starve it to death by refusing the
necessary appropriation. [Applause
on the Republican side.] You, gen-
tlemen, have it in your power to kill
this government. You have it in
your power, by withholding these
two bills, to smite the nerve centres
of our constitution to the stillness of
death, and you have declared your
purpose to do it if you cannot break
down the elements of free consent
that, up to this time, have always
ruled in the government.

We are ready to pass these bills for
the support of the government at
any hour when you will offer them
in the ordinary way, and if you will
offer these other measures as separate
measures, we will meet you in the
spirit of fair and fraternal debate.
But you shall not compel us, you
shall not coerce us—even to save this
government—until the question has
gone to the sovereign to determine
whether it will consent to break
down any of its voluntary powers;
and on that ground, gentlemen, we
plant ourselves. [Loud applause on
the Republican side and in the gal-

leries.] We remind you, in conclu-
sion, that this great seal of yours in
regard to keeping the officers of the
government out of the Senate has
not been always yours. I remember
that only six years before the war
your law authorized marshals of the
United States to go through all our
households and hunt for fugitive
slaves. It did not only that, but it
empowered marshals to call for a
posse comitatus and to call upon all
the bystanders to join in the chase.
And your Democratic Attorney Gen-
eral declared in an opinion in 1854
that a marshal of the United States
might call to his aid the whole posse
including soldiers and sailors and
marines of the United States, to join
in the chase and hunt down the fugi-
tive.

Now, fellow members of the House,
if for the purpose of making slavery
eternal you could send your marshals
and could summon posses and use
the armed forces of the United
States, by what force or grace can you
tell us that in order to procure free-
dom in elections and peace at the
polls you cannot use the same mar-
shal with the armed posse?—*Extract
from Garfield's Speech.*

An Illuminating Debate.

Our Democratic friends misapprehend
both the purpose and the effect
of the debate in the Senate upon the
change in the officers of that body.
It was not intended to offer any
serious opposition to the changes
which had been agreed on by the De-
mocratic caucus. It was a foregone
conclusion that they would be made,
and no Republican Senator had any
hope of arresting them. Our Demo-
cratic friends err in supposing that
the Republicans in the Senate ex-
pected to retain the offices, and they
are equally in error in supposing that
the effect of the debate serves to show
the country how reluctantly the
patronage was yielded. Senator
Eaton mistook entirely the drift of
the debate when he said the Republi-
cans were acting like "cry-babies" in
their opposition to the proposed
changes. For as a matter of fact there
is not a Republican in the Senate—
hardly, indeed, in the whole country
—who has not sagaciously enough to
see that this movement, considered
merely from a partisan point of view,
is of vastly more benefit to the Re-
publican party than the retention of
all the patronage in question. The
Democratic majority in the Senate
can do their Republican opponents
no greater favor than by making a
partial disclosure of their real mo-
tives.

In this matter it was only intended
to draw out the Democratic Senators
for the purpose of illuminating their
own and their party's position upon
a subject on which they have had
much to say for the past few years,
to-wit: Reform in the Civil Service.
The action of the majority in mak-
ing the changes was in itself suffi-
cient to throw a flood of light upon
the professions with which their
platforms and their speeches have so
long abounded; the remarks of
Messrs. Eaton, Beck and Voorhees
were still more luminous. These
gentlemen expressed surprise that so
natural a proceeding as the turning
out of the old set of Senate officials
and putting in a new upon purely
partisan grounds should occasion
comment. They say very frankly
that the offices belong to the Demo-
cratic majority, and that because
they belong to them they propose to
take them. Their avowal of belief
in the spoils doctrine seems to be un-
hesitating and unqualified. "To the
victors belong the 'spoils' they say,
and proceed to scoop them in. Now
no one claims that the Democrats in
the Senate were expected by any
great number of people to do any-
thing different from this. All Demo-
crats expected it to be done, though
they have been for years assuaging
that the party was opposed to it, and
denouncing their opponents for it.
And all Republicans knew they
would do it as soon as they got the
chance, whatever their professions
were.

And yet, though they did precisely
what everybody expected them to
do, and what all their instincts, their
associations, their training and their
traditions drove them to irresistibly,
we believe it was wise in the Republi-
can Senators to push them into
emphasizing the performance some-
what for the enlightenment of the
country. The Democratic party is
in a majority in the Senate and
House to day upon the strength of
false promises and lying professions.
The country is already pretty thor-
oughly convinced of that fact. But
in order that there may be no mis-
take about it, and that the record
may be made so plain and unmis-
takable that they will not undertake
hereafter to deny it or repeat the
deception, it is well that whenever
they do repudiate their professions
they should be confronted with the
record and compelled to face the fact
of their treachery. The fact brought
out in this transaction by the utter-
ances of Democratic Senators, and

the treatment of the subject by Demo-
cratic newspapers, is that all the
time these people have been talking
about Civil Service Reform and the
evils of a partisan use of official
patronage, they had their tongues in
their cheeks and were trying to de-
ceive the public. No doubt every
one of these Senators who voted to
grab the offices for their party at the
first chance has declaimed loudly
against the dangers and the evils of
using Government offices as rewards
for party service. Upon the strength
partly of such professions they have
been placed in a position where they
can use them for that purpose them-
selves, and they do it as though it
had never occurred to them to do
anything else.

It is barely possible that there is
somewhere in the country an old-
time Republican who, having be-
come for good reasons dissatisfied
with the administration of the public
service under President Grant, began
to vote the Democratic ticket un-
der the delusion that the Democrats
were honest in promising a reform in
that particular, and still continues
the practice. If there is such an one,
we hope he will search the record of
the Democratic party for the past
three or four years, or since it began
to reap the fruit of such professions.
If he can find a single instance where
that party has come within galling
distance of any sort of an office and
has not pounced upon it—no matter
how meritorious the incumbent or
how graceless the applicant—then we
have not a word to say against his
keeping right on. But if he cannot,
we simply suggest that he find some
other pretext for his politics than the
Democratic position on the Civil
Service.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Knight of Honor.

The Grand Lodge of Maryland of
the Knights of Honor held its first
session yesterday. The following
were elected officers of the Grand
Lodge for the ensuing year: Past
Grand Dictator, S. E. S. McKee, of
Hagerstown; Grand Dictator, Nel-
son Poe, Jr., of Baltimore; Grand
Assistant Dictator, C. H. Veldt, of
Baltimore; Grand Chaplain, D. W.
Crawther, of Hagerstown; Grand
Reporter, M. L. Biers, of Hagerstown;
Grand Treasurer, M. H. Ravenscroft,
Frostburg; Grand Guide, J. Young
Boyle, Baltimore; Grand Guardian,
S. D. Carmel, Baltimore; Grand Sen-
tiel, J. W. Lewis; Grand Trustees,
Robert Matheny of Lonsdale, W. J.
Walker of Cumberland, and A. A.
Mebelling of Hagerstown; Repre-
sentatives to the Supreme Lodge of
the World, T. Cook Hodge of Cum-
berland, Charles D. Johns, of Lona-
gostown, and Dr. E. H. Bartlett of
Oakland. It was decided to meet in
Frederick on the fourth Wednesday
in March. After the business session
in the evening the members were
entertained by the Baltimore dele-
gation at a banquet at Wagner's
Green House, on Pratt street. Grand
Dictator Levy presided, and speeches
were made by Judge Lindsay, Dr.
Bartlett, Dr. McKee, Mr. Biers and
Mr. William McWilliams. After
the banquet the visiting delegations
were taken to Fort's Grand Opera
House and witnessed the perfor-
mance, and upon its conclusion were
escorted to Baranum's Hotel.—*Balti-
more American, 28th.*

Randolph Tucker gave his Demo-
cratic associates, particularly those
from the North, much embarrassment
on Friday last week, by
moving as an amendment to the
Army bill the repeal of the law
which forbids ex-Confederate officers
from being appointed to positions in
the United States Army. It has
long been a favorite scheme of the
Confederates to so reduce the army
that when the ex-rebels shall again
have come into control of both houses
of Congress they could legislate that
the West Pointers of before the war,
who resigned their commissions to
enter the Confederate service, could
be restored to their former places,
leaving the present Union officers to
be cast adrift, or to be legislated out
by some absurd system of techni-
cities. Tucker proposed his amend-
ment and preached the usual canting
sermon about peace and reconcilia-
tion. The sermon fell upon unwill-
ing and restive ears. The Republicans
wound none of it, and the Northern
Democrats were even more earnestly
opposed. Heister Clymer hurriedly
left his seat and rushed up to the
presiding officer, insisting that the
amendment should be ruled out of
order, and other Northern Democrats
betrayed much concern that so ugly
a question should at this time be
precipitated upon the party. Finally
without any very serious effort at
a division, the amendment was voted
down. It was curious in all these
propositions affecting the army to no-
tice that on all the rising votes, while
his Bourbon colleagues of the Con-
federacy were trying to cripple the
Federal army, General Joe Johnston,
the great commander in that
service, voted steadily and unob-
trusively with the Republicans in
favor of every amendment or propo-
sition designed to benefit or dignify
the Federal army.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1, 1879.

The new rebellion of the Demo-
cratic party against the Government
has received many set backs within
the past two weeks. The Republi-
cans have made several sorties, as it
were, from their defences, and dam-
aged their assailants materially. The
thrusts of Blaine, Edmunds, Hoar,
and Conkling in the Senate, have
been followed by some heavy blows
by the Republican leaders in the
House. The most notable and effec-
tual of these was the speech of Gen.
Garfield, which was one of the best
and soundest ever heard in the house.
His remarks were aimed at the polit-
ical legislation concealed in the army
bill, but as he said, that was not the
most dangerous feature of the pres-
ent movement; it was the method
through which it is sought to be
enforced that creates alarm all over
the country. The Democratic threat
is that if they cannot have their way
they will override the veto power,
trample on the right of a minority,
and stop the wheels of Govern-
ment. In short, they mean to revo-
lutionize the country because they
have a temporary ascendancy in one
branch of the Government. How
easy it would be for a desperate and
unscrupulous party to ruin the coun-
try without resort to violence be-
comes apparent when we contem-
plate the mischievous possibilities of
the present programme. That which
we could quickly defeat by arms in
war becomes more difficult in diplo-
macy and peaceful intrigue. To stop
the supplies of the Government is to
cripple it, and to cripple it is to take
away not only its power but the re-
spect and the credit which go far to
maintain it. Hence should Congress
for two years refuse to vote supplies,
the Government would stop; it would
be paralyzed, and the infamous sys-
tem of violence and fraud which have
boosted the Democratic party so far
up towards power would be irresisti-
ble, and the lost cause which failed
in armed rebellion would prevail by
the methods now threatened. This
is the picture which Northern Demo-
crats at last are forced to contem-
plate as possible under the domina-
tion of their Southern brethren, and
many of them will hesitate to carry
out the present programme to its
legitimate end. The prospect for
mischief looks less threatening than it
did before the assault began all along
the Democratic line by the solid and
earnest Republicans.

That the Democrats are frightened
at the shadows of their own skeleton
is shown by the fact that the most of
them are willing to join the Republi-
cans in skipping Monday regularly
and adjourning over from Saturday
until Tuesday. This has a good deal
of meaning. Monday is the only
day of the week when by the rules of
the House bills can be introduced
without unanimous consent. The
Greenback Democrats and the Green-
back squad have prepared various
financial measures of a wild and
fanciful nature that would come in
regularly on Monday but which are
allowed to waste their sweetness in
the pockets of their authors as it is.
The Greenback worthies are wrought
up to a great state of excitement by
this condition, and curse the hard
money Democrats and Republicans
alike for holding them at bay. How
long the few Democrats will resist
the indelicate tendency of their major-
ity it is hard to tell, but it is clear
that they are afraid of a free contest
upon these subjects in its effect upon
their party prospects, especially in
the East. The Greenback democracy
boldly propose to gradually wipe out
the National Banks, to issue a large
amount of additional Greenbacks,
and to adopt other measures to dis-
turb present commercial conditions.
Look out for a shower of these propo-
sitions, once they get a Monday
meeting of the House.

It is intimated that Speaker Ran-
dall has about completed his list of
committees, and will report them
shortly. A strong pressure has been
brought to bear on him to give the
North little show in their make up,
as a contrast to his former list and to
manned almost wholly by ex-Con-
federate chiefs. This pressure comes
principally from the Tilden interest,
which begins to be troublesome lest its
eastern Democratic support melt
away before the assaults of the republi-
cans.

There is a good deal of unhappiness
in the Democratic-Greenback ranks.
Ex Doorkeeper Polk, of unsavory
fame, is exposing cravenness in
Carter Harrison that reform ex-Con-
gressman from Chicago, and it looks
like an indictment to follow. Then
the Ohio idea "is blooming rather
early"; in fact its Washington man-
ager has caused the Democratic State
Convention to be called on the same
day as the Greenback, which means
submission and surrender and causes
many oaths. Then again the rebel
officer seekers by hundreds are impa-
tient because they are not provided
for at once. Altogether we are hav-
ing a grand exhibition of political
imbecility and dishonesty which is
surely leading to the slaughter of
the Democratic party in 1880.
LOGAN.

The Temperance Question.

Rev. William J. Gill addressed a
large audience on the subject of tem-
perance Sunday last at the Holy
Tabernacle, on Pennsylvania avenue
Baltimore. In the commencement
of the address he gave numerous
statistics, showing that while only
\$42,000,000 was contributed annually
for churches in this country, \$700,010-
000 was spent for liquor, and that
while 83,000 pastors administered reli-
gion, 500,000 bar-tenders were em-
ployed dealing out liquor to 6,000,000
visitors to saloons on Sunday. He
estimated that one drunkard dies
every ten minutes, which would
make annually an army seventy-four
miles long placed four abreast. He
said we have lived long in hope that
in the societies and in government
would lie the remedy, in license
and in prohibition, but he had long
thought that a man must become a
Christian to be saved from intemper-
ance. He had found disappointment
and discouragement in these socie-
ties, and he thought the truth had
dawned upon the church that it has
been making a mistake in not
preaching more upon this subject.
Jesus said unto the mother of the child
possessed of the evil spirit, "Bring
him to me," and he thought this ap-
plied to intemperance. He knew that
the temperance associations in the
land were doing good, especially the
Gospel Temperance Association, who
recognize Jesus Christ as the Savior,
and if these poor drunkards can be
brought to think that not only must
they sign the pledge, but must adopt
Christ also, so much the better.

The exodus of colored people from
the South continues without any
sign of abatement. Various explana-
tions have been given for it, the
Confederate newspapers trying to
prove that the ignorant blacks have
been swindled into leaving their
kind employers and the soothing
rifle clubs and the gentle bulldozers,
but the truth of the matter seems to
be that the unhappy people are mak-
ing a desperate but organized move-
ment to escape from the land of in-
tolerance, from a slavery even worse
than that under which they groaned
before the war. It is said that the
Southern representatives in Congress
are much disturbed by the move-
ment, the main purposes of which is
to get the blacks out of politics by
distributing them over the Western
States, and at the same time render-
ing necessary the introduction of
foreign labor into the South. The
leader of the scheme, a colored Meth-
odist preacher named Embrace states
that Senator Windom proposes to in-
troduce a resolution, at an early day,
to have the Senate make the condi-
tion of the colored people in the
South, a subject of special inquiry,
with a view to obtaining such legis-
lation as may aid those who desire
to emigrate. It would not be strange
if the negro problem would solve
itself, in the near future, with or
without legislation; and if the "domi-
nant party" in the South drive off
their great army of laborers, by a
system of oppression and the denial
of their civil rights, they will be
largely the losers. They will learn,
when it is too late, that justice to the
negro is the best policy.—*Cumber-
land News.*

Mr. Jefferson Davis has been in-
terviewed and—by a Boston report-
er. He declares that so far as he is
concerned the results of the war are
accepted in entire good faith, and
that in his opinion the abolition of
slavery was, in spite of the misery
and desolation it involved, a good
thing, ultimately, for the South. He
thinks there may be, and doubtless
are, individual cases of bad dealing at
the South, but in the main the feel-
ing of the Southern people toward
the negroes is one of kindness and
good will.

The jury at Washington Tuesday
gave what will be almost unanim-
ously regarded as the proper verdict in
the suit of Mrs. Oliver against Simon
Cameron for damages for breach of
promise of marriage—a finding for
the defendant.

TELEGRAPHIC.

POLITICAL RIDERS.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The
House Democrats are said to have
decided that they will allow the Re-
publicans all the time they wish for
debate upon the Army appropriation
bill, and not endeavor to force a final
vote through the operations of the
previous question. This course is
not the result of any magnanimity,
sense of justice or consideration of
statesmanship on the part of the
Democrats. It is compelled rather
by the necessity of their position.
When the final vote shall come the
Democrats undoubtedly will have
strength enough to pass the bill by a
small majority; but until that time
the Democratic force is neither
numerous enough nor of such a char-
acter as would warrant an attempt
to enforce the gag law. Since the

caucus determination of the Republi-
cans to secure the right to debate
the measure to the extent of their
desires, the Democratic managers
have been very courteous, and have
evidently not desired to invite a
filibustering contest. The issue of
such contest would be much less cer-
tain than a final vote after full de-
liberation.

Already the scanty Democratic
majority is being reduced. Lay, of
Missouri, the paralytic, left yester-
day for the Arkansas Hot Springs.
He came here to assist in the organi-
zation of the House, at great risk of
his life, and finds that it is impossible
for him to attend to the duties of the
House. Bland, of the same state ac-
companying him, and is in very poor
health. It is not known whether
these gentlemen were able to obtain
pairs. There is only one Republican
who is now in feeble health, and who
might be willing to pair. Alexan-
der Stephens is able to attend the
sessions, but for a short time daily,
and on Saturday Acklen obtained in-
definite leave of absence on account
of ill-health.

In view of such contingencies, it
becomes the Democrats to be very
considerate with the powerful Re-
publican minority. That the debate
is to be very extended is apparent.
Forty names are already entered up-
on the list, and it is known that
many prominent Democrats whose
names have not yet been entered in-
tend to speak. It may be two weeks
before this first bill can reach the
Senate and a month before it goes to
the President. The Democrats seem
apprehensive of the effects of the de-
bate upon the Northern vote. One
of their leaders said to-day that
while, in his opinion, Garfield's
speech did not touch the case in point
of argument, it was an appeal to the
people which the Democrats would
find it impossible to answer.

The contrast between the closing
chapter of the seceding Democracy
in 1861 and the opening chapter of
the restored Confederate Democracy
in 1879, and the fact that the Demo-
cracy justified the use of the army to
run down fugitive slaves in the North
before the war, but find it uncon-
stitutional now to preserve the peace at
the polls with the army, or to protect
the liberated negro in his rights as a
freeman—are features of the speech
which the Democrats admit it will
be difficult for them to answer, and
which will strongly appeal to public
opinion in the North. The Republi-
cans realize this fact, and yesterday
afternoon, before the adjournment of
the House, had subscribed for one
hundred thousand copies for circula-
tion. Yet, notwithstanding the de-
termined opposition of the Republi-
cans, a number of prominent Demo-
crats, in interviews published in the
local press this morning, insist that
this session will be a short one. There
can be no other foundation for these
statements than a reliance upon
declarations which Secretary Everts
is reported to have made to those
who have called upon him. But Mr.
Everts, in his talk of surrender,
represents nobody in the cabinet but
himself, and no Republican in Wash-
ington outside of the cabinet.

PRAIRIES ABLAZE.

SIOUX CITY, IOWA, March 31.—
The Journal has startling reports of
the ravages of destructive prairie
fires up the Big Sioux valley, and
throughout Southern Dakota. The
fires on Saturday were of unusual
force and destructive beyond prece-
dent. The poles on the telegraph
line on the Sioux City and Pembina
railroad were burned so that the line
has been down and reports from that
quarter are not full. A merchant of
Eden, in Sioux City to-day, tells
some harrowing tales of the loss in
that quarter. On Saturday from his
store door, the town occupying an
elevated position, he counted 13 farm
houses in flames and he says more
than 10 in that vicinity have lost ev-
erything, houses, barns, seeds, grain,
&c. The stricken people are dazed
by the terrible blow that has fallen
on them. A large Norwegian church,
five miles from Eden was burned. In
the same neighborhood a child, it is
reported, was fatally burned and its fa-
ther was terribly burned in his efforts
to save its life. Northwest of Eliot
a Norwegian named Michelson, while
working to save his property, was
caught in the fire and so badly burn-
ed that he cannot live. It is report-
ed two other men in the same local-
ity were burned to death. In the
vicinity of Portlandville, it is said,
not less than 20 families lost their
hay, grain, etc. West of Elk Point
Mr. Richardson lost a large amount
of grain. The schoolhouse, with all
the books and contents, was also
burned. At White Swan, opposite
Fort Randall, the telegraph office,
with all effects, was burned, as the
operator reports from Yankton agen-
cy. At the same place the govern-
ment stables were burned, but the
stock saved. Altogether immense
damage has been done and the hard-
ship to settlers is particularly severe.
The grass grew very rank last year,
and the protracted dry spell has
made it powerful food for a fire.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Did you get fooled?
—New goods at Davis & Townsend's.
—Now begin to purchase your eggs for Easter.
—The Oakland public school closed Wednesday.
—Miss Emma Brooke will open a private school Monday.
—Capt. E. M. Friend was in town on Tuesday.
—Mr. John Dailey, who has been unwell for some weeks, has fully recovered.
—John C. Dunham, Esq., removed his goods to his new store room on Tuesday.
—The spelling school at South Point on Monday evening was well attended.
—Prof. Richardson has had his store repainted and improved. Jas. Enlow did the work.
—The various Sunday Schools of town will reorganize for the summer season soon.
—If you want the best plow, buy the "South Bend Chilled," of Davis & Townsend.
—Mr. Silas Shirer and wife, of Portland, were visiting in town this week.
—H. Wheeler Combs, Esq., returned from his Western trip on Friday evening of last week.
—Dr. J. Lee McComas returned to Oakland on Sunday morning. He was absent about three weeks.
—Fishing for any kind of the finny tribe is now in order, the law having expired.
—The Oakland and Deer Park Hotels will be open for guests June 15th, with Mr. M. W. Lambert as manager.
—We would be glad if our subscribers would send us local news of interest. We would take it as a favor.
—The County Commissioners will meet next Monday for the purpose of hearing appeals on assessments and making transfers.
—Mr. A. J. Harne is prepared to deliver baggage, express matter or any kind of goods to any part of the town, on short notice.
—An exchange says: "You can't advertise enough in a week to a year, any more than you can eat enough in seven days to last 455; and yet some so-called business men seem to think so."
—The population of the eastern end of Allegany county is being increased by a large number of Welsh families from Froelberg settling upon the Cato estate.
—Married—On March 31st, at the residence of the bride, by Rev. W. Y. Cline, Mr. Jonathan W. Baker, of Garrett county, Md., to Miss Laura A. Shaffer, of Preston county, W. Va.
—A large number of pickers, taken from the Juniata, near Bedford, Pa., have been received at Cumberland and placed in the Blue Springs, where they will find their way after spawning into the creek and river.
—A survey is being made for the construction of the George's Creek and Cumberland Railroad which will give to the mines on George's Creek a cheap outlet to tidewater, and enable the coal operators to defy competition.
—The sum of \$2,000 was received by the Lodge of Knights of Honor in this city, from the Supreme Treasurer, Saturday, it being the amount of insurance on the life of the late Charles Robb, and the money will be paid over to his heirs at once.
—Comb. Times.
—Whether the weather be fine or disagreeable; whether politics are dormant or otherwise; whether stirring events do or do not occur; whether peace reigns or war has domination; through all the changes of time, new advertisements find their way to this office. Why? Because the people recognize the fact that THE REPUBLICAN is a splendid advertising medium, and that they will get a good return for the money they invest in it. Suppose you try it, and be convinced that what we assert is true.
—M. E. Church.—Preaching in the evening at 7 o'clock, by Rev. Benj. Ison.
—Memorial Church.—Preaching in the morning at 11, and in the evening at 7 o'clock, by Rev. Lafayette.
—Lutheran Church.—Services appropriate for "Palm Sunday," Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Subject of sermon, "The Last Week of our Lord's Earthly Life."
—Dentistry.
—Dr. J. Daily, Resident Dentist at Westernport, will visit Oakland on Monday, April 7th, and remain one week. Rooms at the New Glade Hotel.

Church Dedication.

The new church erected by the United Brethren in Christ, at the Forks, Grantsville district, Garrett county, will be dedicated on the 14th day of May next. Bishop Jacob J. Glossbrenner will preach the dedicatory sermon.

New Spring and Summer Goods.

Mr. Arch. Loewenstein has just returned from the eastern cities with a large stock of cloths, cassimeres, vestings, trimmings, &c., suitable for spring and summer suits. Mr. L. has given general satisfaction since he has been in our town, and he proposes to maintain his reputation in the future. Give him an order, and we will guarantee satisfaction as to fit and price.

The Literary.

A large audience assembled in the hall of the Literary Society on last Saturday evening.
The exercises were of the usual character, and consisted of an essay by Allen Ison, a selection by Jas. D. Hamill and the debate on the question *Resolved*, "That Columbus is deserving of more credit than Washington," which was decided in favor of Washington. The speakers were for Columbus, Zealous Tower and Wm. Arnold, and for the opposite side Thos. Bosley and Ed. Sinclair. After some routine business the Society adjourned.

As our reporter is a member of the Society, his zeal in making extended reports has been somewhat dampened lately, and for this reason the report of the meeting has been abbreviated.

Death of Wm. L. Harvey.

DEER PARK, April 1st, 1879.
Our people were assembled to-day to pay the last sad offices to one of our citizens, Mr. Wm. L. Harvey, who died suddenly at his residence in this place, on the 31st ult.

Mr. Harvey was one of our esteemed citizens, whose character for honesty and integrity stood as fair as any in this community. He was about 37 years of age, and leaves a widow and two children, who were entirely dependent upon him for support, and who also have the sympathy of all who knew him.

His remains were taken to the Union church, which was filled to its full capacity by sympathizing friends, where funeral services were held by Rev. Mr. Rexroad, assisted by Revs. Wm. Rogers, Rodchever and Langhin, after which they were deposited with appropriate services, in the public cemetery at this place.

Revival of an Industry.

There was Monday filed for record in the office of Clerk of the Court Luman the certificate of incorporation of the Cumberland cast steel company. The incorporators are Messrs. John Humbird, F. Minke, J. H. Gordon, R. D. Johnson and Dr. S. P. Smith. The incorporation is for forty years.
The stock is divided into one thousand shares of \$50 each, all of which have been taken. The officers of the new organization are: President, J. H. Gordon; directors, John Humbird, R. D. Johnson, Dr. S. P. Smith, J. H. Gordon, F. Minke, Wm. Walsh and William Hall.
The company purchased the steel works property for \$16,000. They are negotiating with Mr. McL. Thompson, formerly connected with the works here, to take charge of the works with a view to resuming operations. A set of rails will probably be purchased and steel bars manufactured. The lack of rails, and capital to secure them, was given as the principal reason of the failure of the former company.
The industry is one which should be successfully carried on in our city, and as the management are energetic business men, we hope they will be able to make the works a permanent institution. —Comb. News.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage Licenses were granted to the following parties during the month of March:
Peter J. Lohr and Rebecca Wilburn.
G. B. Warnick and Golda Barnard.
Abraham Kisher and Mary Ann Stevens.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending April 2:
Jas. Lee and wife to Joseph Graer, Military Lots Nos. 3271 and 3274; also part of Military Lots Nos. 3292, 3270 and 3269; also 1/2 of Lot No. 1136; \$1,500.
Walter S. Cornany and others to John G. Brant, 1/2 interest in Lot No. 1901; \$50.
Charles Brown to Annie Brown, part of Military Lot 846; \$281.50.

Changes this Spring.

The following are among the changes of residence in Oakland this spring:
Mr. Wm. Combs occupies the house lately vacated by Alex. Osbourn, Esq., on Second street.
J. W. Veitch, Esq., to the residence lately purchased on Oak St.
W. H. Hagans, Esq., to the house lately occupied by Mr. Veitch, on Second street.
Mrs. Ward, to the Pritchard house on Pennington street.
Mrs. Good, to the house lately occupied by Mrs. Ward, on Alder st.
Mr. D. Little, to the house recently purchased from G. W. Legge, and lately occupied by Mrs. Good.
Mr. Chas. Nethkin, to the house recently purchased from Thomas Philpot.
Mr. J. S. Combs, to the rooms over Mr. C. C. Michael's store room.
Mr. John Pfeiffer, to a house recently purchased from John O. Michael, on Seventh street.
Rev. J. H. Cogg, to the house lately occupied by W. H. Hagans.
Mr. McWilliams, to a house near the Smithman bridge.
Mr. Ross, to the Colliard house on Second street.
Mr. George Kildow, to the house lately occupied by Mr. McWilliams.
Mr. Geo. D. White, to the Brewer house, on Third street.
Hopwood Kiblow, from Mr. D. Rinehart's, to the King place.
Mrs. Smutase, to the Legge house, on Liberty street.

Jurors for May Term, 1879.

The following is the list of Grand and Petit Jurors, for the May term of the Circuit Court, drawn by Judge Peattie, on Thursday:
R. J. West, John J. Smith, D. E. Dwyer, Alex. Fresh, Richard T. Frazee, Wm. W. Broadwaters, John P. Robinson, Harrison Collins, Jas. W. Mason, Joseph Crim, Thaddeus Clontony, Peter F. Nine, John F. Henswelling, John G. Knauer, John Herman, Amos Broadwater, of A., Nathaniel B. Harvey, Henry Siler, John Swalp, Joseph D. Nethkin, E. J. Frazier, E. D. Kepner, P. Martin, Jacob Maist, P. H. Eshard, Benj. H. Greene, M. R. Hamill, James M. Arnold, Joseph Spiker, No. 3, Rich. Custer, Henry Winterberg, A. C. Dewitt, John H. Friend, John G. Rich, Colita Michaels, Eli McMillan, Robert Green, Basil Anderson, Jos. B. Davis, George S. Lee, Stephen W. Friend, Jeremiah Harvey, D. H. Lorr, Peter Colmer, John G. Steyer, Alfred H. Welch.

AMONG THE PINES.

Ed. REPUBLICAN.—Again the dreary solitude of the somber pines, sighing and weeping beneath the semi-annual affliction of the equinox is brightened by the arrival of THE REPUBLICAN, and again, Oh! most appalling fact! I am inspired to take up my pen, and shall I confess it, all because I find a slender pencil mark inclosing J. M.'s voluntary denouement of his identity, which I beg leave to assure you, arrives just in time to arrest the rapid decline, and restore to perfect health and activity this "sparkling" descendant of our noted but remote ancestors, whose names as well as scion she claims to be.

And so J. M. is gray haired, has a grown up family, is married, and with all these multifarious possessions is harried with neither money nor brains! "Now I 'cease' that a lie," as they say heretofore. Away down in the innermost recesses of my heart of hearts is born a suspicion that J. M. expects me to be disappointed at this denouement, and I cannot help thinking that he proves himself a legitimate son of Adam by taking it for granted that every daughter of Eve bows down more readily to youth and comeliness than to experience and brains. To-day, in defiance of this time honored and well established theory, I clip out and place among my treasures, J. M.'s first notice of my literary effort, regarding it now as something worthy of preservation, and again make my bow, every whit as smilingly, and far more reverently for the knowledge that the one to whom I make my obeisance wears the most awe-inspiring and respect-claiming of all crowns—gray hair—and metaphorically patting myself on the head say, "bless you my child, bless you." While you can elicit from a man of years and experience, who can write brilliantly himself, who has a brain stored with the productions of Shakespeare, Cowper, Tennyson and I don't know how many more of the shining literary lights of the past and present, the assurance that you are "able to delight thousands," that your pen is "easy and throws off sparkling vivacity," that you "can make sunshine among nature's most somber scenes," you may get amount to something.

Immediately following the communication of J. M. I find a notice of another meeting of the Oakland Literary Society, during which any other momentous question was soiled. As this learned and important Society seems to have confidently shrouded the responsibility of settling the knotty questions that have

been disturbing the mind of man for years past, perhaps it would not be considered amiss were I to place before this august body, for consideration and disposition, a few "ifs" and "whys" that are buzzing about in my mind at this moment, born I think, of a comparison of two of the settled questions of the past, drawn from the annals of "this same society." Do you think it would? The first, the question of the purifying and elevating influence of woman suffrage on politics, decided in the negative. The second, "*Resolved*, That woman has more influence on man than money," decided in the affirmative. Now of course I do not for a moment doubt the wisdom of these decisions and I hope I am not behind any of my sisters in appreciation of and gratitude to these learned and benignant gentlemen who have so generously taken it upon themselves to decide for us as to where we are and are not capable of using influence; and no doubt my inability to immediately see and recognize the consistency and wisdom of their decision is attributable to the fact that I am possessed of a feminine and consequently inferior brain. Now could I have a man's head for just long enough to examine into this matter, I should no doubt see "why this is thusly" at once. Still, my brain unfortunately is what it is, and these "ifs" and "whys" have crowded themselves into it and will not be dismissed. You see from my distant and outside view of the wise, elevated and unsullied ranks of our political forces it has seemed to me that each party regards money as the most powerful influential agent employed in its opponent's forces. Now, "if" this be the case, "why" would it not be an advantage to apply the still more powerful influence held by women more directly than it has ever been applied? "If" we are capable of exerting a more powerful influence over the mind of man than that wonderful medium which is said to be the root of all evil—the love of which tempts would be honest men to fraud and embezzlement daily—the object after which all men strive, without which few succeed in being great and with which the most common place becomes important. If we do wield an influence more potent than this, why are we not capable of at least deciding as to our own ability or non ability to purify the politics of our nation, or influence the lords of creation without being made the subject of masculine debate or masculine judgment?

But the "ifs" and "whys" are multiplying in my mind at such a rate that I feel that even the patience of that benignant body, which has so generously made the unimportant question of our uses and capabilities the subject of its serious consideration, would not be equal to their settlement; therefore I push them aside and rest content to know that our needs and requirements will be more readily recognized by the humane society which has taken our cause in hand, than they can be felt by ourselves.

I find my pen just running over onto page 9, and upon looking back see that I have not used a single quotation, while in the beginning I had intended to follow J. M.'s brilliant example to the best of my poor ability, but my library is not at hand, and some how my head never turns out the right thing at the right time. I can think of nothing appropriate now except

"My pen is bad, my ink is pale," and as it's not a lull I regret to say that I cannot in accordance with strict veracity, complete this beautiful little stanza, so must confess myself no more an adept at quotation than criticism, and humbly sign myself

A DAUGHTER OF EVE.

P. S.—Many and hearty thanks to your contributor from Wellsville, O., for her echo of the opinions expressed in my first letter. D. E.

The invaliding of Messrs. Lay, Bland and Acklen, and the inability of Mr. Stephens to be present in the chamber for any length of time, has so much reduced the Democratic majority in the House that the Republicans are disposed to be "sassy" and to insist upon the right of large privileges in the way of full debate, &c. The Greenbackers, too, are inclined, also, to assert themselves with some emphasis. The fight between the three parties will be something like Maryatt's famous triangular duel.

One reason why the Greenbackers in Congress refuse to affiliate with the Democrats is that Colonel Love, an ex-Confederate, who ran for Congress on the National ticket in Mississippi, complains that his friends were as thoroughly bulldozed as the Republicans ever were.

A farmer told us the other day that he would not be without Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup if it cost five dollars a bottle. It must be a wonderful remedy. The price is only 25 cents a bottle.

In the Opposition.

In a despatch from Washington to a Western paper a few days ago a leading Republican in Congress was reported as saying that he was almost delighted to be in the minority. He had a chance to fully exercise his pugnacious propensities, and he looked forward with very much pleasure to meeting the Democratic majority in the conflict of debate. The name of this audacious member was not given in the report, but we imagine that it might have been Garfield, Conger, Frye or any one of the other leading Republicans in the House, or Blaine, Hoar, Conkling, Carpenter, Chandler or Logan, in the Senate. Whoever it was, he hit upon one of the solid facts of the advantage of being in the Congressional minority. The Democrats would not now have control of the Senate and House were it not for the tendency of the public and press to gird at the powers that be. Up to 1872 there appeared to be not the slightest chance that the Republican domination in the national government would soon be shaken. Democratic politicians and newspapers were not clever or powerful enough to break down even the outworks of the Republican fortress. But suddenly there sprang up the Greeley movement, and although it was in itself a ridiculous fiasco, it furnished the impulse upon which the Democrats are working to this day. The Republican party received a dangerous stab from the alleged "Liberal" demonstration of seven years ago, and the festering of the wound has resulted in the Democratic triumph now embodied in the partisan majorities in the two houses of Congress.

The contest to overthrow the Republican supremacy was warm and lively enough. When the Greeley campaign was started, with the Tribune philosopher at the head, and backed up by such men as Carl Schurz, Andrew G. Curtin, John M. Palmer and other Republicans, who made a dead set against Grant, the Democrats obtained their first valuable reinforcements since the war. These men raised them out of a comatose condition, breathed the breath of life into their veins and taught them how to conduct a political warfare. Most of these involuntary instructors of the Democrats have since repented of their aiding and abetting of the cause, but the results are nevertheless not changed. Everybody can remember how eagerly the opposition renewed the fight immediately after the second election of Grant. The Greeley sympathizers furnished the brains to the Democracy, and the latter made exceedingly good use of them. The unfortunate mistakes of Grant's second term were written up with a free hand; the financial panic of 1873 was used as a Democratic make weight, and the next year saw a Democratic majority elected to the House of Representatives for the first time since 1860. That success encouraged the party wonderfully, and it preserved until it came very near electing a president in 1876, and its failure in that respect is compensated for by its present supremacy in the legislative chambers at each end of the Capitol.

And now that the Democrats have enjoyed all the sweets of being in the minority and opposition, it is the turn of the Republicans to take their places. While we would not venture to make such a statement as of our own knowledge, it may be remarked that the Democratic newspapers are presenting dolorous complaints that the Democratic members in Congress are the inferiors of the Republicans in debate and parliamentary tactics. The concession appears to be made by the Democratic press that the Republicans carry the intellectual superiority, and perhaps the crowding down of Senator Bayard in the caucus might explain why the Democrats so perpetually making blunders that they do not perceive until it is too late to remedy them. In this very conflict with regard to engrafting the repeal of the election laws upon the appropriation bills our Democratic friends have miscalculated the contingencies of the struggle which they provoked. Having so slender a majority in the House they cannot help permitting the Republicans a free discussion, and Mr. Garfield's speech on Saturday was an example of the resolution and strength of the minority. The discussion will be memorable in the annals of the nation, but while the Democrats have only a Thurman and Bayard in the Senate to antagonize the great Republican debaters there, they have actually no one in the lower house to face the Republican leaders unless some new members develop capacities for prominence in that forensic field. As things stand the Republicans are the masterly critics of the situation and the Democratic programme, and they are a marvelously more powerful minority than the Democrats were in the days when the positions of parties were reversed. —Baltimore American.

A long and uninteresting debate may be expected in the House on the Army appropriation bill. Forty members are down on Mr. Springer's list for big speeches. If the debate can be prolonged for a few weeks the slim Democratic majority will be exhausted. Messrs. Lay and Bland have gone to Hot Springs; Acklen has indefinite leave of absence on account of ill health and Hon. Alex. H. Stephens can only remain in the chamber an hour or so each day. It is doubtful the policy of the Republicans to talk the Democratic majority into the hospital and thus thwart the contemplated political legislation. The Democrats are so weak in the House that they can't sustain a motion for the previous question. —Baltimore Gazette.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

D. E. H. PARSONS, offers his professional services to the people of Oakland 383m

J. B. BRANT, Surveyor, Auctioneer and Conveyancer, Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, State of Maryland, and to me directed, at the suit of Frank & Adler, use of Joseph Diley against the goods and chattels, household contents of Jesse W. Clancy, I have taken and taken in execution all the right, title, interest, claim and demand, at law and equity, of the said Jesse W. Clancy in and to the following property, to-wit: In and to all the lands mentioned in the two following deeds, to-wit: A. C. Good and wife, to Joseph Diley, bearing date March 27, 1855, and recorded in Liber H. R., folio 67, one of the Land Records of Allegany county, Md.; the other a deed from John J. Sculler and wife, to Joseph Diley, bearing date the 11th day of September, 1857, and recorded in Liber H. R., No. 2, folio 92, one of the land records of Allegany Co., Md.

And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, April 26th, 1879,

at 2 o'clock P. M., in front of Codrington's Hotel, in the town of Oakland, I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution to the highest bidder, for cash, to-wit: said title and costs.

THOS. CODDINGTON, Sheriff.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, Md., March 26th, 1879.
Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland

On Monday, April 7th, 1879,

for the purpose of hearing appeals on assessments, and making transfers.

Persons who have alienated property during the last year are requested to appear before the board to have the transfers made correctly.

A tax collector for the year 1879 will be appointed at this session.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

H. WHEELER COMBS, REAL ESTATE AGENT, OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 3.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 30 ACRES, 20 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 8 rooms and good cellar. GOOD FURN and stable. There is a good young orchard of 20 trees. The whole farm is under good fence. This farm will be offered for a short time at a very low price and on easy terms. This perfect, limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 4.

Fichtner's Mill Property.

This property, containing 220 acres, situated on Muddy Creek, in Sang Run district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and upon the easiest of terms. It lies 1/2 miles north-west of Oakland, 8 miles from Hutton's Switch and 7 miles from Cramery Summit. Some of the best mill seats in the county, and is surrounded by the best timbered land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE.

containing 16 rooms; good stable attached. The wheels and truss for a saw Mill are upon the property, and will be sold with the property at a low price for the whole tract the land is assessed for.

This is an opportunity for a bargain seldom offered.

NO. 5.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 10610, improved by an

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland, is almost immediately opposite the Oakland Hotel, and in front of Bailey's new hotel and commands one of the finest views of the town. The buildings are all new and well constructed. There is an excellent well of water on the lot. For any one desiring a pleasant home an opportunity is here offered to secure it at a low price. Run through of the buildings, terms.—one third down, balance in three equal annual payments.

Apply to

H. WHEELER COMBS,

Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

VARIETIES.

A foot note—sole.
—Lemon juice cleans a sponge.
—Lent prohibits all balls but cod-fish balls.
—A check of brass lineth a pocket with gold.
—The latest out—The boy who is "kept after school."
—Appearances are sometimes deceitful. So are disappearances.
—To the tramp, home is where the hash is.—*New Orleans Picayune.*
—The more whisky straight a man takes the more crooked he becomes.
—Do they call it codfish, because it is made up of the salt of the earth?

"I just hate an old batch," said a baker's daughter, anent the advances of her elderly admirer.
—A man can help what's done behind his back, as the tramp said when he was kicked out of doors.
—A Whitehall woman calls her husband good resolutions, because he is always broke.—*Whitehall Times.*

—Women may become lawyers, but women cannot sit on juries. They could never agree.—*Chicago Tribune.*
—It is estimated that the new teacher made in Salt Lake City will cost 4,000 persons and standing room for 1,000 more.

—A happy mother of male twins enthusiastically refers to her treasures as her "sweet boy and boy."—*Harvard Times.*

—America has her peculiarity in this respect, too. It is wonderful how a rich papa improves a girl's looks.—*Rochester Express.*

—A profound writer says: "We are created especially for one another." Then why blame the Catholics in waiting to get their share?

—Who did the plow share with?—*New York Express.* Well, it divided its furrows pretty evenly all around the lot.—*New Haven Register.*

—May Myrtle.—"You can Winnipeg money losing at a Chippewa Indian is the poorest kind of a stone-outer."—*Black Observer.*

—It was Brougham who said that a lawyer is a very learned gentleman who rescues your estate from your enemies and then keeps it for himself.

—A ballad of two opponents:
"See who is 'ere' asked the Englishman.
"O, I Amer," said Yakob Khan.
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

—Provident Minister—"I wish to state that I have preserved an alarm-clock that will wake up the congregation as soon as the services are over."—*Ezra change.*

—There's one thing, boys you must shun. If you would win your money, be sure to be the old man's boy.—*Elmira Gazette.*

—Always remember the poor. It may save the awkward mistake of trying to borrow a dollar from the person who hasn't it.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

—Emperor William, of Germany, had a fall on a piece of slippery pavement last Friday. It didn't hurt the Emperor much, but it jarred all Germany.—*Union Observer.*

—Mrs. Partington, in illustration of the proverb: "A soft answer turneth away wrath," said: "It is better to speak paragonically of a person than to be all the time flinging epithets at him."

—Young men sending spring poetry to this office will please include their names and addresses, not for publication, but as an evidence of their inability in case they are ever arrested for murder.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

—There are too many women in the world; 60,000 more women than men in Massachusetts," growled the husband. "That is the survival of the fittest," replied the wife.

—There are 185 tribes of Indians yet left in the United States, and he who imagines that the Indian agent is played out has taken a shot at the wrong marble.—*Free Press.*

—It's strange that you have grown so tickle of late, my dear," said Mrs. Mac to her husband. "For in earlier years you was as staid as could be—you never came to see me but you staid till twelve or one o'clock."

—Practical Yankee: "Well, yes, sir. I give in to you. Shakespeare was a genius. But he did it kinder seem to go it to a practical use. Never benefited civilization with a washing-machine, nor a patent turnip-peeler, nor anything of that sort. Still, he was a smart man."

—La Surprise is the name of a new hat with three-quarters of a yard of feathers hanging from the right side. It is so called from the surprised manner in which the husband exclaims: "La!" when presented with the bill.—*Norfolk Herald.*

—The war-song of the Zulus runs:
Yum! Yum! Yum!
Yum! Yum! Yum!
Yum! Yum! Yum!
Yum! Yum! Yum!

When they want to vary the monotony they sing it backwards.—*Free Press.*

—The New Orleans *Picayune* is not encouraged. It says: "An honest man must pay a license for the privilege of carrying on his trade. A loafer has the privilege of standing all day on street corners without paying a cent's worth of tribute to the Government."

—The local editor of the *Montgomery (Minn.) Standard* evidently felt that a poor excuse was better than none when he wrote the following: "The editor has come courting this week and you must make due allowance for the trash in this issue."—*Free Press.*

—A miserable old huck of Manayunk said as the fire broke through his last chunk, "It is fearfully cold."
"Would be warmer, I'm told, if I had a wife to share this 'ben' hunk!"—*Norfolk Herald.*

—A woman in Chicago has undertaken on a wager, to keep her mouth shut three thousand quarter hours. She probably has a twin sister who takes her place every half hour, while she goes out and talks somebody blind.

—A poor dandy, whose corn-crib had been captured by the Sheriff to secure the payment of his taxes, brought a huge army pistol and a broken rifle, and, having them upon the desk in the Tax Collector's office, said: "Mars

Morgan, I rather part wid my right arm den dese wepins, but you mus' try to git de tax outen 'em. De children mus' hab bread, an' dat bread an in de corn. Please, sah, take dat artilly an' let up on de corn." This appeal was more than the kind-hearted revenue man could stand, and he proceeded forthwith to "make arrangements."—*Quincy (Ila.) Herald.*

Some old friend writes that "in gardening, every portion of the body is exercised, and the mind refreshed." The writer's experience in gardening has evidently been confined to sitting in the shade and bossing a hired man.

If he were to dig garden until his body became nearly the shape of a croquet wicket, and it almost snapped his backbone in half to assume an upright position, he would quickly acknowledge that there is such a thing as over-exercising the body too much; and when his old man wasn't looking, he would jump over the back fence, go down town, and refresh his mind by engaging in a game of base ball—and perchance get four fingers knocked out of joint, his nose mashed, and a new bump erected on his head.—*Norfolk Herald.*

Hydraulic Gold Mines.

John H. Thomas, of Laporte, Cal., one of the largest hydraulic miners of that State, is now at the Park Avenue Hotel, on a visit to the city, after an absence of twenty-three years. Mr. Thomas came to New York from Massachusetts, a lad of seventeen, without a dollar, and found employment with David Moffit & Co., down in the "Swamp," until he came to California, where he made his fortune. Mr. Thomas is now in his fortieth year, of his particular work he seems habitually reticent.

In answer to questions about his mining experience, Mr. Thomas said: "Well, it is not very large. I have been at work in the gold-gravel of Plumas and Sierra Counties for over twenty years, but know little of mining outside except by hearsay. I was after gold, and finding that the head of gold-gravel came from the head of the river, and Little Grizzly, I decided to stay, and every year since I've had a better reason for so doing. The really lasting and rich gold-gravel beds of California are found in what seem to be the channels of large rivers that have time nearly north and south, or at right angles to the present rivers. These channels appear to have been first nearly filled with washings from gold quartz veins, then lava over them, and raised them up. There are three of these channels, known as the White, Gray and Blue Leads. The Blue Lead is the largest and richest, and on this I've worked, and of this only I would rather talk."

The head of a channel holds the coarsest gold, and the most of it, like the head of a sluice, and the head of the Big Blue is probably producing more gold than any other of the same size in the world. There about ten miles square has yielded, according to the lowest estimates, over \$200,000,000. C. W. Hindle, a mining engineer, who has lived and worked there twenty-five years, and who reported on it for Commissioner Raymond, says that from the vicinity of Laporte alone over \$100,000,000 has been taken out of the gravel. The books of Dr. Brewster, who was sent to inspect the territory, show that he carried out in sixteen years over \$60,000,000. Then, too, in this vicinity are the greatest gold quartz mines of California, the Plumas, Eureka, Sierra, Butte, Mammoth and others, that together have produced in the neighborhood of \$400,000,000.

Are not the gravel beds about worked out?

"No, gravel-mining is in its infancy with us. There are some miles of unexplored gravel, and of the gravel-beds actually explored, tunneled, drifted and opened. I do not think one-twentieth have been worked. The Union, a drift mine, averaging over \$100,000 per acre. The Down East also drifts, got over \$300,000 from six acres. This has been about the average of our drift mines, which, working only three or four feet of the gravel nearest the belt-rock, got from \$2 to \$15 per cubic yard at an average expense, including improvements, of about 25 per cent. of the product when paying \$3 to \$4 a day for miners. Our hydraulic mines show averages of 12 cents to 60 cents a cubic yard, and there are from 10,000 to 200,000 cubic yards per acre, an average in the main channel of 80,000 to 100,000 cubic yards an acre. An inch of water, about 2,000 cubic feet, with head of 100 to 200 feet, will reach from 3 to 4 cubic yards a day, and costs from 2 cents to 10 cents an inch. Now apply your arithmetic and see how small an acre of this channel is necessary to produce the amounts I have named, and then produce them as profits."

"If this be true, why is there no rush to these gold fields, as there is to Leadville?"

"There have been many of them and terrible ones in times past. Under the old law a man could locate 100 feet wide of this gravel, and thousands of these locations were made in early excitement, but the locators soon found that to work their property with profit required large outlays for miles of ditches if for hydraulic, or thousands of feet of tunnels if for drift mining. Many abandoned their claims, some combined, and a few formed companies and succeeded in getting money enough for proper equipment, and it is only within the last five years that hydraulic mining has been really established. Now it is growing more rapidly than our quartz mining. The Director of the Mint estimates that California's gold product for 1878 was about \$20,000,000. I think it was fully that, and that two-thirds if not three-quarters was from gold-gravel. One claim of the Dutch Company got \$3.14 a cubic yard from 27,000 cubic yards, and another got \$20.87 per yard from 3,000 cubic yards. Craig's Flat and Morris-town got over \$5,000,000 from about twenty-two acres, and from about forty-seven acres of the Conly and Gowell ground over \$7,000,000 has been taken.

This company divided \$264,000 profits in one year from a total expense of \$5,500."

"Why are not these gravel mining stocks on the San Francisco boards?" "I suppose mainly because brokers do not like them. When the companies wanted working capital they usually got it by private subscription, in many instances from England, and when once working the returns are so certain there is so little to be said, surmised or promised, because everything is in sight, that there is little chance for manipulation."—*N. E. Tribune.*

The Unfold Horrors of the New Orleans Cemeteries.

In view of the visits of investigation to be paid some time or other by a Committee of the City Council and another by the Board of Health, to the two Locust Grove cemeteries, on Sixth street, in the rear of the Fourth District, the *Times* has gathered information concerning those cemeteries which it lays before the public without comment, for there is need of none.

The Locust Grove cemeteries—numbers one and two—occupy two squares of ground between Sixth and Seventh streets, and between Locust and Willow streets, and front on Sixth street. The Sixth street entrance of the nearest of these two cemeteries is just seven squares west of Dryades street. The neighborhood is comparatively thickly settled, especially on the northern and western sides of the cemeteries.

The residents complain of the cemeteries because there constantly arises therefrom an abominable stench which permeates the atmosphere, forces itself into the dwellings near at hand, and, in addition attracts swarms of flies, which insects, after feasting in the graveyards, come into the sleeping and dining-rooms of the houses of the neighborhood.

The stench is caused by the decomposition of dead bodies, which lie but partly buried all over the two cemeteries. The reasons why these bodies are so putridly put under the ground are these: In the first place, these cemeteries are the burial ground of several distinct classes of people; the dead from the parish prisons are buried there, the dead from the boys' houses of refuge, the dead from the City Insane Asylum, from the Small-pox Hospital, and from two or three institutions for the colored people, all the pauper dead in the city, all the dead buried by the two cornermen, and, accordingly, now the time has come for the resurrection of the victims of the late epidemic. It is this constant disinterment which causes the abominable stench—a stench so horrible as arising from a scene so wretched that the very ground itself seems crying to heaven against this outrage upon not only the dead but the living.

No one individual is responsible or to blame for this sickening condition of things. The city has made no provision for burying the dead elsewhere, neither has it taken care to provide sufficient labor to properly "make room" for the newly dead. There is no sexton in charge of these two cemeteries, and the assistant sexton of Lafayette Cemetery No. 2, on Washington street, six squares distant, has to attend also to the two Locust Grove cemeteries. This assistant sexton does his best, to bury all the dead sent to him, but it is easy to be understood that under the circumstances his efforts are rendered futile.

—*New Orleans Times.*

A Rich Beggar.

A professional beggar has recently died, in Berlin, leaving a fortune of more than a million and a half marks to his heirs. He had many children and grandchildren, and lived a splendid life, but he was a beggar. He was a rich man, but he was a beggar. He was a rich man, but he was a beggar. He was a rich man, but he was a beggar.

"Do you eat thy bread, Nils?" asked little Gretel, coming to his knee.

"You art my blessing," said Nils, stroking her yellow hair; "the pastor is a good man, but he studies much. It is bad for the wits to read much in books."

It was about this time that Nils bought for Hans and Gretel some picture books; wonderful picture books, such as they sell nowhere but at the fair at Konigsberg. There was a long table set up, upon rows of them, not shot up, but set open, so that one could see the gay pictures and even read a little of the stories. Nils stood looking at them when the pastor came by.

"He sees," he said to his companion, "this is the fellow who takes two poor children in payment of a debt and starves himself to feed them."

He drew a silver coin from his pocket and said to Nils, "Why the younglings some picture books."

So Nils bought two books, and fine ones they were I promise you, with such stories of knights and of fairies as make one dream dreams in the daytime.

Hans and Gretel read them sitting under the great tree with their heads close together and their eyes wide open with astonishment.

Our Young Folks.

MY TRAMP.

That's he again! I know his whoop
As he saunters down the lane.
No need to stay till he calls for "grub"
With his face against the pane.
As I sat here in my easy chair
I can read the swagging gait
Of his sinuous feet, but I'll go at once,
My tramp doesn't like to wait.

Little brown breeches and brimless hat!
I could carry me yet for awhile.
And ponder, my young king-demonstrator,
With a mother-pinkie's smile,
The possible future of your young rule.
The imperious doctrine learned
So early, ah! "To me no head!"
As I may that the blessed Savior's arms
Of the store you have never earned.

Could divine, of the little tanned, tired feet,
What sort of a road, by and by.
They would travel space, and at even time
To what sort of home would lie.

"No head! no head!" would he find them there?
Those are all the names he knows
For the great God, who has made the home,
For the fullness, the repose.

Ah, simple cheek and chestnut curls
That are lying upon my breast!
I wonder if this is typical
Of the day's end and the rest!

And I lay my little, worn-out tramp
On his little bed all white,
As I may that the blessed Savior's arms
May gather him in that night.

THE FAIRIES OF THE WENGERN MOUNTAIN.

Whatever you may think, there are still fairies in the Wengern Mountains. Hans and Gretel knew it quite well, and so did Nils the cubbler. You might have said Nils was unfortunate, for he was lame and crooked, and though he was not one of his kin to say "God bless thee," so, as nobody cared for him, like that in one they belonged to him, for the old men at the alms-house, for the stray dogs that slunk about the alleys, but especially for Hans and Gretel, who must have been cold and hungry but for him. No doubt Nils himself was sometimes hungry, since the loaf that would have made one very comfortable was hardly enough for three, but then the children had a claim upon Nils; he had taken them for debt, and so in one they belonged to him. Their father was Peter Larsen, who had been a clock-maker when there were any way to buy clocks at Brundon, but who lay dying one morning between dusk and daylight with no one to sit by him but Nils the cubbler.

"Ah, Nils," said Peter, "I am going without ever paying you the money I owe you."

"It does not matter," said Nils, cheerfully. "I will take the tools for the debt. Some man may like to buy them."

"But the tools are pledged to the miller; he takes them away this evening."

"So! Then I will take the cow, and the children can still have their milk."

"It is the butcher who has the cow; he drove her off on a Friday."

"So! Then I should like the clock. It is a famous thing to have a clock like that in one's house to cry the hour when one lies awake."

"The clock is pledged to the doctor and the bed to Hanne Petersen," said the sick man, growing blue and pinched as he spoke. "Everything is pledged, but the children, and they must starve."

"Why, then," said Nils, smiling his hands together, "I will even take the children. Look you, Peter, I will take them for the debt."

He put his hands on Gretel and Hans, who stood very still and frightened on either side of him, and at that moment the sun rose. It shone into the sick man's face, and filled the room with a strange, wonderful light. No one spoke, neither Nils nor Peter; they only looked at each other. By and by Gretel went to the window and drew the curtain.

"The sun blinds my father," she said.

"He does not see it; he is in greater light," said Nils.

Then he took the children by the hand and led them away, but at the door he turned back and went to the bedside.

"Wherever you have gone," he said to the dead man, "you may know that I have taken the children. I will answer for them at the judgment."

Afterwards the miller took away the tools, and Hanne Petersen came for the bed, and the great clock ticked in the doctor's hall, and nothing was left to the dead man but the box in which he was carried away to burial; but he looked so peaceful I wept, but there is an end of everything, whether joy or sorrow, and they were soon comforted. They had almost forgotten that they were orphans when one day the pastor stopped to say to Nils:

"These children should not eat your bread. They would be cared for at the alms-house."

Nils bowed very respectfully.

"I have taken them for debt," he said. "In these times one takes what he can get."

The pastor shook his head, and rode on laughing.

"Do you eat thy bread, Nils?" asked little Gretel, coming to his knee.

"You art my blessing," said Nils, stroking her yellow hair; "the pastor is a good man, but he studies much. It is bad for the wits to read much in books."

It was about this time that Nils bought for Hans and Gretel some picture books; wonderful picture books, such as they sell nowhere but at the fair at Konigsberg. There was a long table set up, upon rows of them, not shot up, but set open, so that one could see the gay pictures and even read a little of the stories. Nils stood looking at them when the pastor came by.

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He drew a silver coin from his pocket and said to Nils, "Why the younglings some picture books."

So Nils bought two books, and fine ones they were I promise you, with such stories of knights and of fairies as make one dream dreams in the daytime.

Hans and Gretel read them sitting under the great tree with their heads close together and their eyes wide open with astonishment.

"Dost think they are true?" asked Gretel.

"Not now," said Hans; "there were once fairies many years ago; it must have been rare to live in those days."

But Nils said he was not sure. If one were good and innocent and loved every living creature he might see and hear a great deal that could not well be told. As for the fairies, it might be and it might not be; stranger things were happening every day; men had seen angels, aye, and talked with them so well not with fairies?

"Surely," said Gretel. "Why not?" and she looked every day to see them.

"I know what I will ask them," she said to herself. "It is that they will make Nils woe of his crooked back, and fill his pockets with plenty of shillings, so that he can have white bread every day and not work so early and so late."

Every day Hans and Gretel went to the forest to gather wood, and sometimes when there had been a storm they brought home great loads of branches, so that there was already a pile nearly as high as the cottage.

"See what a thing it is to have children," Nils would say as he looked at it. "I warrant me many a man in Brundon envies me my good luck."

"That is nothing," Hans would say, proudly; "when I am a man thou shalt have a house like the farmers, with wood for the king to burn, and sit all day and stir the fire till the sparks fly out of the chimney."

"That will be famous," Nils would answer. "Make haste, Hans, and grow well."

One day in the forest Gretel could not gather wood because her arm was lame, so she brought her knitting and sat under a tree, and read over again the story of Grimelwald the giant. Hans gathered his bundle and laid it ready, and then he said:

"Stay you here, Gretel, and I will run through the wood to Hanne Petersen, to see if she has the cloth ready for my coat."

Gretel nodded, and Hans ran away. She could see him for a long time down the straight, broad road until he turned aside among the trees, and then Gretel was quite alone. A squirrel ran past way down a great tree and looked at her, and rushed back in great alarm. A woodpecker with a scarlet cap on his head hammered away at a worm-eaten trunk, and somewhere, up among the boughs, a strange bird cried, "O-le-o-le-o-le!"

"Now would be the time for the fairies," thought Gretel, and she folded her hands upon her knitting and sat so quiet, as if with the tools for the debt. The bushes and hopped slowly across the path. How still the world was! She could only hear now and then a dry twig snapping, or a great leaf in velvet and gold go trampling along like a king's horseman. The sunshine came straight through the leaves, and made Gretel's eyes feel as if two soft, warm fingers were pressing down the lids. The woods were in a quiet, all green and gold, and further and further off the strange birds sang, "O-le-o-le-o-le!" as if it called some one, but Gretel was asleep.

By and by Hans came running along the path. He had been gone a long time, and as he came he called, "Gretel! Gretel!"

Gretel sat up and rubbed her eyes. Her thoughts were like birds that had flown away on their own errands, but now they came slowly back and she began to remember. There was the pile of wood, and yonder came Hans. Here was her handkerchief and her knitting, and the book in which she was reading, and her head was like a king's horseman. The picture of Grimelwald? Yellow leaves, do you think, that had fluttered down from the tree? Ah, no! but a handful of round, yellow gold pieces—gold! Ho! ho! money as over had been seen in Brundon. Gretel fairly screamed with delight, yet dared not touch it.

"What is it?" asked Hans, coming up quite out of breath.

"The fairies," said Gretel, "they have brought the gold for Nils."

"It is good money," said Hans, biting the pieces in his teeth; but he knew no more than Gretel who had brought it.

"Let us sit down and wait," said Gretel, "it might be they would come back."

"No," said Hans, "the money in my handkerchief, Gretel, and we will go quickly home to Nils."

So they went, Hans with his great bundle of wood, and Gretel with the money held fast in the handkerchief. At the Brundon road Hans stopped to rest.

"See," he said, "there have been horseshoes in the wood; here is where they came out."

"No one came through the wood," said Gretel; but she, too, saw the tracks of the horses coming out upon the dusty road.

"Feel the gold, Gretel," said Hans; "is it still here?"

"It is still here," said Gretel, pinching the money.

"Then it is not fairy gold, or it would have vanished when we came out of the wood," said Hans, with a great deal of satisfaction.

When they showed the money to Nils he was almost as much astonished as Gretel. He laid it on his palm and looked at it, and rubbed his grizzled chin. But when Hans spoke of the horses, he said:

"O, aye, the horses; well, I might have thought of that. It was the pastor and the young prince who went riding through the wood."

"No one came through the wood," said Gretel.

"It might be," said Hans; "I was at Hanne Petersen's, and ran, to bring her some water, to the spring in the hollow, and Gretel must have been asleep."

"Well, well," said Nils, "we will put the money in the blue jug, and tell nobody of it. I shall myself go to the pastor."

Gretel watched him put away the money. Every piece fell with a loud "clink" to the bottom of the jug.

"That is mine," said Nils, laughing. "It is good money; it will bring a blessing to the house."

Before Gretel went to bed she climbed up to look in the jug and to shake it. "It is still there," she said.

When the children were asleep Nils took the gold pieces and went away to the pastor. The pastor smiled when he saw him coming, and made him sit down and tell the story.

"Do you think it is fairy money?" asked Nils, with a funny twinkle in his eye.

"No doubt," said the pastor. "If the fairies ever bring gold they would be sure to leave it in the lap of a good child who sat asleep under a tree, with her knitting and her book; and that is what the young prince said when we rode through the wood to-day."

"Aye," said Nils, nodding wisely.

"And that you, my prince, who means to be the father of his people, will himself see that nothing is lacking to a man who takes the bread from his own mouth and gives it to fatherless children."

"So," said Nils, stupidly.

"I told him you were obstinate and simple-headed, and would not hear to good advice, but were determined to keep the children from the alms-house."

"Yes," said Nils, "that is it. I must answer for them at the judgment; I said so to their father when he lay dead."

The pastor took his great Bible and laid it on his knees.

"Listen to the Nils."

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble." And this: "He that hath pity on the poor lendeth unto the Lord, and that which he hath given will He pay him again."

"That is good," said Nils, and he went away very light of heart, though his back ached and his legs were tired with so much walking.

Gretel went to the blue jug as soon as she was awake in the morning.

"It is still there," she said. "I thought I must have dreamed it." But then she looked very sorrowful. It was because she was ashamed with traditions of her stockings and warm hands, and even picture books, and a purse with gold pieces, and every package held a earl.

From the Fairies of the Wengern Mountains.

I think the pastor knew something about it, but he could never be made to tell.—*Emily Huntington Miller, in Christian Union.*

op to look in the jug and to shake it. "It is still there," she said.

When the children were asleep Nils took the gold pieces and went away to the pastor. The pastor smiled when he saw him coming, and made him sit down and tell the story.

"Do you think it is fairy money?" asked Nils, with a funny twinkle in his eye.

"No doubt," said the pastor. "If the fairies ever bring gold they would be sure to leave it in the lap of a good child who sat asleep under a tree, with her knitting and her book; and that is what the young prince said when we rode through the wood to-day."

"Aye," said Nils, nodding wisely.

"And that you, my prince, who means to be the father of his people, will himself see that nothing is lacking to a man who takes the bread from his own mouth and gives it to fatherless children."

"So," said Nils, stupidly.

"I told him you were obstinate and simple-headed, and would not hear to good advice, but were determined to keep the children from the alms-house."

"Yes," said Nils, "that is it. I must answer for them at the judgment; I said so to their father when he lay dead."

The pastor took his great Bible and laid it on his knees.

"Listen to

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. SHERIFF'S LICENSE. NOTICE.

TO MERCHANTS, TRADERS, AND OTHERS.

All persons and bodies corporate or politic in Garrett county, who are, or shall be, engaged in any business, or shall be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the possession of any house or place, for any purpose, for which a license is made necessary by the laws of Maryland, are hereby warned that the license for the year 1897, will be issued on or before the

FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1897, under the penalties prescribed by said law, for the infraction thereof. Those interested are notified of the following requirements of the License Law:

TRADERS' LICENSES.

The amount to be paid by Traders for a license (the amount of stock at the present season of sale to be given under said law) as follows:

If the applicant's stock in trade does not exceed	\$100	\$12 00
Over 100 and not over	\$2,000	15 00
"	2,000	20 00
"	4,000	25 00
"	6,000	30 00
"	8,000	35 00
"	10,000	40 00
"	12,000	45 00
"	14,000	50 00
"	16,000	55 00
"	18,000	60 00
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"	22,000	70 00
"	24,000	75 00
"	26,000	80 00
"	28,000	85 00
"	30,000	90 00
"	32,000	95 00
"	34,000	100 00
"	36,000	105 00
"	38,000	110 00
"	40,000	115 00
"	42,000	120 00
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"	722,000	1,820 00
"	724,000	1,825 00
"	726,000	1,830 00
"	728,000	

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1879.

NUMBER 7

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

GROCERIES, etc.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machinery, Stationery, etc.,
Cor. Third & Oak Sts.

G. W. LEGGIE,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
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ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
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elry, etc.,
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Opposite Bailey's Park.

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Canned Goods, Fruit, etc.

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CODDINGTON'S HOTEL,
W. M. CODDINGTON, Prop'r,
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MRS. RALPH THAYER,
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Office on Main St., opp. Bailey's Park.

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W. M. WAGNER,
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GEO. F. LOUGHRIDGE,
Leave orders at Express office.

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J. B. BRANT,
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JOHN HARNED,
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In Wm. Shoup's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

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MRS. M. E. DAVIS,
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G. W. MERRILL,
Near Depot,
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods, Station-
ery, Cigars and Tobacco, French Candles,
Furniture, Etc., etc. Physician's pre-
scriptions carefully compounded.

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E. J. FRINGER,
House and Sign Painter,
Leave orders at Bush's store.

V. B. WARD,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Shop near Davis House.

BLACKSMITHS.

CHAS. SINGELL,
Liberty Street.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St., nearly opp. Depot.

P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
And Builder.

GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence opp. School house.

JOSEPH M. CRIM,
Residence on Alder Street.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.

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A. C. BROOKE,
Res. adjoining Gazette office.

JOHN SHATZER,
Shop on Fourth Street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. WHEELER COMBS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, GABRIEL CO., MD.

WILL practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, Md.
Collections promptly attended to. d2-3

GILMORE S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE IN DEWEY'S BUILDING,
(Lower Floor.)

Particular attention given to conveying,
investigation of land titles and collection of
debts. Loans negotiated. jell-ly

J. W. VEITEL,
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OAKLAND, GABRIEL CO., MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett County
and the adjoining Counties of West Virginia,
Ky. and in the Court of Appeals of Maryland.
Jan. 24-17

THO. J. PEDDICO, A. B. GOSDER,
PEDDICO & GOSDER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OAKLAND, GABRIEL CO., MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, the adjoining Counties of
West Virginia, and in the Court of Appeals
of Maryland. Jan. 24-17

DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG

Late Resident Surgeon, New York
Eye and Ear Infirmary.

HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY IN THE
City of Cumberland, Md., for the EX-
CLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the
Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and
Throat.
Office, No. 20 South Centre Street.
April 13-17

A. LOEWENSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

OAKLAND, MD.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of
Oakland and vicinity, that he has had in his
usual large stock of

Spring and Summer Cloths,
Cassimeres, Vestings, etc.,
which he is prepared to make to order upon
the shortest notice and in the most

Neat and Fashionable Manner.

He invites all to call and examine his goods,
and leave their measure for a suit. He has
reduced the price for making clothes, but

Guarantees a Perfect Fit.

22-23 All work WARRANTED to give entire
satisfaction.

850 ACRES

Good Land

For Sale Cheap.

This Land lies on the Hoopole
Road, about six miles north east
from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is
generally covered with good timber.
Would make several good farms.
Will be sold in bulk or in small
lots. Title good.

For particulars and terms apply to
this office or to the postoffice, Oak-
land, Garrett Co., Md.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR GARRETT
COUNTY, NO. 31—INSOLVENTS—L. C.

STAINAKER VS HIS CREDITORS. 1878.
Ordered, this 1st day of December, 1878,
that L. C. Stainaker give notice in his cred-
itor's notices and creditors, that the FIRST
MONDAY OF MAY, 1879, is fixed for the said
L. C. Stainaker to appear in the Circuit Court
for Garrett County, to answer such his prop-
erty as a judgment creditor, and to answer
or satisfy his judgment creditor, and to be
and that a copy of this order be published in
some newspaper printed in the town of Oak-
land for three months prior to the said first
Monday of May next, as such notice.

W. H. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court for Garrett County.

True Copy—Test—
W. H. TOWER, Clerk.

WHEELER'S LIVER PILLS

For Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache,
and all the ailments arising from a disor-
dered Liver. Sold by all Druggists.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, APRIL 13, 1879.

PROSPERITY RESTORED.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

The address of Eliphaz, vindicating God's
government over the affairs of men, con-
tinues, until it is interrupted by the coming
of an ostentatious which rolls across the desert.
Then out of the whirlwind and the thunder
cloud, the voice of the Almighty is heard.
God speaks in his own person, proclaiming
his majesty, and rebuking the narrow spirit
both of Job and his three friends, one for his
presumption, the others for their injustice.
At the close of his revelation, he displays
some illustrations of his omniscience and
omnipotence in creation. When the Vapors
speak, Job confesses his error, and humbles
himself before the Lord. His three friends
are rebuked for not following his example of
repentance, and are commanded to offer a
sacrifice for their sin, and obtain "to let y
costs of Job in their behalf. At the moment
of his prayer for them, the friends of Job's
cousin is born, and a new era of health
and prosperity begins.

Job 42, 1-10.

Memory Verse, 1-6, 10.

1. Then Job answered the Lord, and said,
2. I know that thou canst do every thing,
and that nothing can be withholden from
thee.

3. Who is he that hideth counsel without
knowledge? therefore have I uttered that I
understood not; I clung to words which I
knew not.

4. I heard, I beseech thee, and I will speak: I
will demand of thee, and thou shalt an-
swer me.

5. I have heard of thee by the hearing of the
ear; but now mine eye seeth thee.

6. Wherefore I abhor myself, and repent in
dust and ashes.

7. And thou, after the Lord had
spoken these words unto Job, the Lord said
to Eliphaz the Temanite, My wrath is kind-
led against thee, and against thy two friends;
for ye have not spoken of me the thing that
is right, as my servant Job hath.

8. Therefore take unto you seven bullocks
and seven asses, and go to my servant
Job, and offer up for yourselves a burnt offer-
ing; and my servant Job shall pray for you:
for ye have not spoken of me the thing that
is right, in that ye have not spoken of
me the thing which is right, like my servant
Job.

9. So Eliphaz the Temanite and Bildad
the Shuhite and Zophar the Naamathite went
and did as the Lord commanded them: the
Lord also accepted Job's sacrifice.

10. And the Lord turned the captivity of
Job, when he prayed for his friends: also the
Lord gave Job twice as much as he had be-
fore.

HOME READINGS.

M. Prosperity restored, Job 42, 1-10.

N. Prayer for prosperity, Job 42, 1-10.

O. Praise of prosperity, Job 42, 1-10.

P. The danger of prosperity, Job 42, 1-10.

Q. The prosperity of the wicked, Job 42, 1-10.

R. The way to prosperity, Job 42, 1-10.

S. True prosperity, Matt. 6, 19-34.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Behold, we can thank happy which en-
dure, James 5, 11.

LESSON HYMN, S. M.

How tender is thy hand,
O Lord most gracious Lord;
Almighty God, our God,
And left us at thy word.

Now will we bless the Lord,
And in his strength endure;
For ever he will be our God,
For there is none beside.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

Who were Job's friends? Read his story.
shake three plumes: 1. Job prospered;
2. Job in affliction; 3. Job restored; and see
what differences are apparent in his circum-
stances.

1. PENTECOST, v. 1-4, Ps. 51, 1-4.

What had the Lord said to Job?

What acknowledgment of God did Job
make? Ans. Job—see, Job—1.

What confession did he make? Job 42, 5.

How do you explain Job's boldness?
Job 42, 5.

How had he known God before?

How does he now know him? Job 42,
7-10.

What has this to do with his own view
of God? Ans. Job—see, Job—1.

May we come boldly to see plainly?
Full liberty?

1. PRAYER, v. 7-10; Prov. 15, 8.

What proof have we of Job's acceptance?

When did God need? Job 42, 5.

What does this show about the divine
character? Job 42, 5.

How were these sinners to come to God?
Through whom? Job 42, 5.

By whom do we come? 1 Tim. 2, 5.

What do we bring? Ps. 66, 15.

How have you come?

3. PROSPERITY, v. 10; Mark 10, 29, 30.

What great change took place in Job's
condition?

For what reasons?

At what special time?

When was the author of this change?

By whom do we come? 1 Tim. 2, 5.

In how much was he better off than be-
fore?

Does God deal thus with his people now?

Have you proved him by a faith like Job's?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—

1. Of our sinfulness before God?

2. Of the necessity of a mediator?

3. Of God's goodness to them that trust him?

WORKS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Ask God to hold his candle and show you
your sinful heart.

2. Then give him the heart, to be made
clean by his blood.

3. In all trouble trust him and he will de-
liver.

4. Say ye to the righteous, that I shall be well
with him. Isa. 43, 10.

DOCTRINAL RECAPITULATION: God's rewarding
mercy. 2 Chron. 20, 26, 27.

ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. When God's wisdom perceives that
trouble has wrought its perfect work, his
mercy will be the more abundant.

2. The mercy of God is closely connected
with his might. v. 2.

3. The mercies of God, as well as the impen-
itence of God, are to be understood.

4. Statute man must cast himself on the
mercy of God as his only hope. v. 4.

5. The enjoyment of God's mercies requires
prayer on the part of man. v. 5.

6. The mercies of God are most abundant
to those who forget themselves in the needs
of others. v. 10.

The Negro Migration.

The exodus of Louisiana and Miss-
issippi negroes has assumed propor-
tions which are causing great alarm
and actual distress in those states.

The New Orleans Times frankly
admits that the movement is fraught
with disaster to the industrial inter-
ests of the state, and urges that an
organized effort be made to counteract
it. It significantly says: "As a
last recourse, however, something
must be done to persuade the negroes
to move into the sugar region, where
they will find a more congenial
and profitable life."

The implication here is that bull-
dozing and dispossessing treatment have
been resorted to, and that the negroes
are being driven from their homes.

That the negroes are the best field
workers in existence, and that this
state will go to the dogs without
them. As showing the effect the
movement is having on the prosper-
ity of the state, it says:

"Not a week ago came an extensive
planter to this city to arrange for ad-
vances on his coming crop. He made
satisfactory arrangements and was
on the point of returning home when
there arrived a telegram telling him
his hands had left. In consequence,
his arrangements had to be cancelled,
and he is a ruined man. Every day
the same scene is enacted in this city.
The cotton planter wishes advances;
the commission merchants ask what
are his prospects. What, indeed, are
his prospects under the present condi-
tion of things?"

Similar complaints come from
Mississippi. Bankers refuse to lend
money on real estate security, mer-
chants are compelled to refuse ad-
vances to planters on the security of
the crops, credit has been destroyed
and distress and ruin threaten all
interests.

Nor are there many gleams of
brightness in the prospect for the
migrating negroes. They are desti-
tute and miserably clad, and going
from the low, wet lands and tropical
heats of Mississippi and Louisiana to
the cold, bleak prairies of Kansas,
they must suffer greatly. They are
ignorant in the extreme. The St.
Louis correspondent of the New York
Tribune mentions that an offer was
made to employ several hundred in
building an Iowa railroad, but the
negroes got the idea into their heads
that Iowa was down South, and they
wanted to go nowhere but to Kansas,
which they regarded as the special
friend of the colored race. With the
well-known benevolence of negroes
to their own people, the colored peo-
ple of St. Louis have cared for the
emigrants to the best of their ability,
and Eastern societies are already
sending some money and making
arrangements to organize a plan of
systematic aid. A national conven-
tion of colored men, which is to meet
at Nashville, is expected to take ac-
tion on the matter, and it is proposed
that another convention shall be held
at Philadelphia to form a national aid
committee for the purpose of aiding
the emigration of colored men from
the South to the West.

That such emigration will be ben-
eficial to those who participate in it
we can not think possible. Destitute
negro families are not fitted for con-
tending with the rigors of a Kansas
winter, and the demand for farm
hands in that state is not so great as
to assure the colored laborers with
employment sufficiently remuner-
ative for the support of themselves
and families. Doubtless the emi-
grants will experience a good deal of
distress and suffering. The benefi-
cial influence of the movement will
be felt in the amelioration of the con-
dition of the colored people in the
Mississippi valley. The planters
have been convinced of the necessity
of protecting and dealing fairly with
their negro laborers. Heretofore the
negro tenant has been charged a
heavy rent in cotton—said to be
equivalent to \$10 per acre, for land
merely worth over \$25. He must pay
his landlord for ginning and buy his
supplies from him at exorbitant
rates. Attempts to secure lower
rentals by combined action have been
defeated by threats and terrorism.
Speaker Monroe, of the Louisiana
House of Representatives, testified
that it was regarded as incendiary
for a Republican orator to stir up the
indignation of the negroes by telling
them that the cash price of the cotton
they were paying the planters 18
cents a pound for, was 8 or 10 cents a
pound. The planters will now have
to pursue a different policy. The
right of the negroes to make the best
terms they can will have to be re-
cognized, and what was before pre-
sumption that called for repression
will now be tolerated as among the
privileges of freedom. The ability
of the negroes to change their loca-

tion will also turn public sentiment
against bull-doizing.

An illustration of this effect is af-
forded by a recent occurrence in
Wilkinson county, Miss. One of the
rifle clubs, just by way of a little fun,
got their masks on one night and
rode about the county, firing guns
to give the negroes a good scare, but
committing no acts of violence. The
frightened colored people next day
abandoned the plantations and gath-
ered together at the county seat.
The planters, to whom every day
was valuable, were very indignant at
the interruption to field work and
had some of the leaders of the mid-
night raid arrested. News of their
incarceration reached the White
League clubs of West Feliciana
parish, on the opposite side of the
Mississippi, in Louisiana, and a
company marched to the jail and
compelled their release. The Miss-
issippi planters were greatly incensed
at this action, and finding the local
authorities unwilling or unable to
enforce the law, they are organizing
for self protection and arming their
laborers, one of the leading negroes
on each plantation being appointed
a captain of this home guard.
Such incidents as these show that
when bull-dozing comes in direct
collision with the interests of the
planters they can act energetically for
its suppression, and now that the
negro exodus has shown the states of
the lower Mississippi valley how
absolutely essential the negroes are
to their prosperity, they will be held
in much higher appreciation by those
communities.—Baltimore American.

Signs of the Times.

According to the testimony of
nearly every exchange paper, the
industrial and mercantile activity
already noted in our city press is ob-
servable throughout the country.

The Chicago Times says: "The
same good reports that Chicago's
leading wholesale merchants have
been giving all the month are still
made. Trade, they almost unani-
mously affirm, is more than equal to
what they had generally anticipated,
and the distribution of merchandise
is constantly increasing. From all
points of the compass, good mail or-
ders are daily arriving, while the
number of interior merchants in at-
tendance at the jobbing houses is
steadily increasing. They bring good
accounts of trade and back up their
statements by liberal purchases in a
manner that clinches their statements
as fully authentic. Money in the
country, they say, is plentier than
for many seasons past, and one of
the most convincing indications of
the better times is the increasing ten-
dency of the agricultural population
to spend their money at the stores for
clothing, household goods and farm-
ing implements. The farmers have
paid off a very large portion of their
indebtedness, and now that old ac-
counts are about squared up, they are
improving their farms, extending
their grain acreage, and are buying
timber and other materials to be
used in building barns, fences, etc.
Hence, Chicago lumber dealers, as
well as dealer in brick, lime, plaster,
hardware, farming implements, paints
and oils, are already doing a good
business, and the very best reports
are made by jobbers of dry goods,
clothing, boots and shoes, hats and
caps, etc. Drugs are active, and oils
sell freely, while sales of baggage
and leather are fair for the season.
Fish remain active, and prices re-
main unusually firm, owing to the
reduced supplies in this city, and at
Boston and other Eastern markets.
Teas are rather active, and Japan
teas are in particularly good request,
sales being constantly increasing.
Japan appears to be superseding Chi-
na as a tea producing country for the
Northwest, and tea dealers are some-
what surprised at the large orders
lately received."

The Santa Barbara Press says that
"the return of good times is indicat-
ed by the preparation of the business
men of Santa Barbara for the sum-
mer trade. The Ancon on her last
trip brought 75 tons of freight, and
the Orizaba yesterday brought 40
tons. This freight was nearly all for
old standard houses, the managers of
which are not likely to be deceived
in the signs of the times."

The Massachusetts papers print
numerous items of factories,

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, one year, \$1 50
Six months 75
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address, not necessarily for publication, but
as a private guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1879.

Hon. Milton G. Urner has our
thanks for full files of the Congress-
sional Record to date.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* asks War
Democrats how they like the politi-
cal situation, "Is it what they fought
for?"

The Republican triumph in Cin-
cinnati on Monday is more than an
offset for the accidental Democratic
plurality in Chicago last week.

The Pittsburgh *Commercial-Gazette's*
joy over the general Republican
success along the whole line Monday,
finds expression in a picture of "That
Same Old Coon," at the head of its
telegraphic news columns.

The result of the Spring elections
Monday is very encouraging to Re-
publicans. In Cincinnati and
throughout the State of Ohio the
Republicans made large gains, as
well as in the States of Michigan,
Iowa, and Connecticut.

Two hundred and fifty prominent
South Carolina Democrats are to be
tried before Judge Bond at Charle-
ston for violation of election laws. It
is proposed, in selecting jurors to ap-
ply the test oath. The cases are
causing great alarm in Southern
political circles.

Concerning the great debate in the
House, the New York *Times* says:
"The Republicans feel that they are
in the presence of an old enemy un-
der a new flag, and that having saved
the Union, the country will stand by
them in their fight for the govern-
ment. The anxiety of Southern Sen-
ators to explain shows that they
comprehend the drift of events."

New York *Times*: "The South
cannot fail to be rehabilitated in time,
and put in the enjoyment of great
prosperity. But it must be in other
hands, and under the prevalence of a
different spirit. The heritage of the
dark times yet remains. There must
come up new generations, more and
more free from the old taint, and
there must come in from other quar-
ters, as the spirit of oppression and
intolerance gives way, new blood and
new purposes. Then, and not till
then, can the sectional lines disap-
pear from our map, and the South be
reduced to a point of the compass in
one common and homogeneous na-
tionality."

The report on the Fitz John Por-
ter case reversing the decision of the
former court-martial is at last made
public. It claims everything for
General Porter, and reflects severely
upon the ability and competency of
Gen. Pope to fill the position he held
in August, 1862. If the findings of
this court are true, or based upon
truth—and every avenue of informa-
tion possible was at its disposal—
General Porter's dismissal from the
service was unwarrantable, unjust
and cruel, and every one should be
glad that at last tardy justice has
been meted out to him, and that the
cloud of dishonor which has hung
over the life of a brave soldier is
lifted. There is little doubt but that
the President will act upon the rec-
ommendations of the court.

The subscriptions offered to the
four-per-cent. bonds on Friday last
amounted to \$120,000,000, one of the
most remarkable financial events of
recent times. It is true that some
\$60,000,000 were declined by the Sec-
retary of Treasury, on the ground
that more was offered than was ne-
cessary to call in the remaining out-
standing five-twelves. But the offer
by the New York banks was none
the less genuine and showed
how high is the standing of the four
per-cent. This leaves only the bonds
of 1881 unsold for, and these are not
yet due. With this exception the
whole bonded debt of the United
States has now been reduced from a
six-per-cent. to a lower rate of inter-
est. The amount called in since re-
sumption is \$283,000,000, making an
annual saving interest of nearly
\$7,000,000. This is one of the suc-
cesses of resumption which the most
rabid inflationist cannot gainsay.—
Balto. Gazette.

General Garfield's Speech.

The country will thank General
Garfield for his clear and bold
speech. He has expressed with ad-
mirable force the sentiments and the
determination of that great loyal
constitutional party which saved the
Nation from open assault in war, and
will save it now from revolutionary
violence which is offered in the dis-
guise of peace. He said just enough
about the merits of the statutes in
controversy to show that there is no
sincerity in the protests which are
put forward by the Democratic party
as reasons for the demanded repeal.
The election laws were originally in-
troduced into Congress by a Demo-
cratic Senator, and they were passed
by Democratic votes; and the princi-
ple of Federal intervention upon
which they rest has always been sus-
tained by the Democratic party when
it has seen anything to gain by the
application of such laws. These
points were well pointed and driven
home by a few telling blows. There
was no meeting them. The Demo-
crats fell back in confusion.

But the great issue in this struggle
is not the fate of the election laws,
but the integrity of the Constitution.
The Democratic faction has deliber-
ately undertaken to exercise powers
which the Constitution denies to it,
and has threatened to destroy the
Government if we do not stand aside
and let it have its will. Here, as
General Garfield well says, the two
parties take their respective stands,
and here the momentous trial must
be decided. Nothing could be better
than the manner in which he shows
how the Government of the United
States "might be utterly annihilated
without the firing of a gun." The
people might refuse to elect Repre-
sentatives. The State might refuse
to elect Senators. In either case the
Government would be absolutely
destroyed, and there would be no
process of compulsion. Or a bare
majority of one House might bind it-
self in caucus to adjourn at the mo-
ment of meeting each day, and might
continue that course until the Gov-
ernment died of inanition. It may
seem remarkable that the framers of
the Constitution "should have left
the whole side of the fabric of Gov-
ernment open to such deadly
assaults." But they relied upon
the sovereignty of the Nation,
which they believed would never fail
in love of country and sense of
obligation to public duty. "Now,
for the first time in our history, for
the first time in at least two centuries
in the history of English-speaking
people, has it been proposed that
these voluntary powers shall be used
for the destruction of the Govern-
ment." Our theory of law is free
consent. "Nothing in this republic
can be a law that has not the free
consent of the House, the free con-
sent of the Senate, and the free con-
sent of the Executive. Or, if the
Executive refuses his free consent,
then it must have the free consent of
two-thirds of each body."

Free consent is the foundation rock
of all our institutions." This is the
principle which the revolutionists are
determined to set aside. Two weeks
ago they declared that the Govern-
ment should stop unless the Senate
yielded to the demand of the House.
Now they declare that the Govern-
ment shall stop unless the Executive
yield and surrender his constitutional
functions. "I am not arguing at
present," continues General Gar-
field, "as to the merits of your three
amendments at all; I am speaking of
your methods; and I say that they
are against the Constitution of our
country. I say that they are revolu-
tionary to the core, and that they
tend to the destruction of the first
element of American liberty, which
is free consent of all the powers that
unite to make the law."

The plain truth is that the Demo-
crats have not votes enough to pass
this repeal in a constitutional man-
ner, and lacking votes they resort to
violence, as they have done many a
time before. In such a crisis we can-
not stop to bandy words. Our duty
is clear. We must resist all such
subversive attempts to the bitter end.
"Lawfully, in our right, we pick up
the gage of battle which you have
thrown down, and will appeal to our
common sovereign to say whether
you shall break down the principle
of free consent in legislation at the
price of starving the Government to
death."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A correspondent of the New York
Tribune writing from Saratov, Rus-
sia, denies that the plague is so ex-
tensive or so fatal as it has been re-
ported. He characterizes the whole
thing as "a great and needless scare."
At the same time he is unable to
deny that the disease does exist in
epidemic form, and that the Russian
Government has been forced to adopt
the severest repressive measures.

Over 500,000 bottles of Dr. Bull's
Cough Syrup are sold every season,
and thousands of persons saved from
an untimely grave. The price is 25
cents.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 8, 1879.

The effect of the Democratic rules
has gone forth through patriotic
confederate soldiers and adventurers,
Chalmers, Tucker, Morgan, Black-
burn, and it is that all the legislation
and all the principles established by
the war, must be swept away by the
tidal wave of states rights and sedition
now dominant at the Capital.
"We mean that the Army shall die
on June 30th," says Mr. Tucker, "un-
less the President signs our bill
making it powerless for all domestic
purposes," and the Democratic side
of the House applaud the sentiment
to the echo. But they mean even
more than the death of the Army
and the abridgment of Federal power;
they mean the domination of States
rights and the election of the Con-
federacy above the Union. If we may
fairly interpret the language of Chal-
mers and Blackburn, there is no
power above the State, say these
men, and on several occasions they
have boldly announced that they
went into rebellion with "their peo-
ple," and are not loth to declare that
they would do the same again under
similar circumstances. In short the
elevenfold of the rebel sin has pro-
ceeded from this House debate until
staid and conservative lookers on at
Capital are free to say that it looks
more like sedition in some form now
than it did 1864-65. Fortunately,
however, the experience of the war
was a dose which the rebels don't
desire to repeat, and overt acts of
violence may not be apprehended.
The danger lies in their usurpation of
power which does not properly be-
long to them until they demoralize
our institutions and provoke heroic
remedies from the other side. At
least that is what they are hoping for.
They want war and discussion as
much as ever, but they do not want
to begin it. But they mistake their
power for mischief. The American
people are taking note of their acts and
preparing a remedy they little dream
of. The elections throughout the
North this Spring show that the elect-
ors intend to hurl the usurpers from
power completely in 1880, and the
deeper the Confederate conspirators
dig in the present political mine the
bigger will be the bonanza which our
loyal men of this country will seize.
By their own extreme acts and ex-
pressions will the defeat of the dis-
loyals be accomplished.

Verily "tall oaks from little acorns
grow." The proposition made by
Senator Windom, of Minnesota, last
winter to settle the Southern ques-
tion by providing migration for the
discontented negroes, and making
homes for them elsewhere has spread
until it has become a vital principle
in the problem of the future. Mig-
ration has been adopted voluntarily
as the remedy for their evils by
thousands of negroes along the lower
Mississippi, and thousands of them
elsewhere are awaiting only more
favorable occasions for adopting the
same means of escape. Without pre-
meditation, without method, with-
out outside aid, and merely adopting
spontaneously Senator Windom's
suggestion, the negroes are flocking
to new homes in the West, and leav-
ing their old masters with nobody
to till the soil and nobody to work
their cotton fields. But there will soon
be more method in this movement. A
National Migration Society has been
organized, with a central committee
here of leading white and colored
people, and a larger committee rep-
resenting all sections, to direct and
protect the emigrants. Senator
Windom has been made chief in
this work, and accepts the trust will-
ingly. Indeed, he was forced to do
so, willing or not. The plaudits are
universal in his behalf as a statesman
who foresaw the wisest solution of
the race difficulties. A prominent
newspaper man and politician writes
to his friends here, "Elevate Senator
Windom as a candidate for the Presi-
dency and you'll find the popular
heart sure." This is but a sample of
the sentiment which is rising. There
is no mistake that this negro exodus
is one of the most exciting events in
our history, and the Democrats of the
South begin to appreciate it as one
of the visitations of an "evenging
Providence" which is likely to have
grand political and social results.

LOGAN.

A contemporary wisely says:
"What our country needs to-day
more than the manufacturer, the
merchant, the lawyer, the minister,
is the farmer." It seems, however,
next to impossible to get people to
realize this fact, or to act on it when
they do. In spite of the hard times,
young men continue to hang around
large cities, where there is no possible
hope of employment, waiting for
something to turn up, and utterly
neglecting the opportunities that are
presented in the country. The truth
is, people nowadays are too much
afraid of hard work, and decidedly
afraid of that sort of living which has
to be earned by the sweat of the
brow. They had much rather live
by the sweat of somebody else's brow,
if they can.

The citizens of the Southern States
who have been strenuously arguing
against the probability of a recur-
rence of the yellow fever this sum-
mer in the cities and towns so re-
cently desolated by its ravages should
receive an event recorded Saturday
as a warning. The United States
steamer Plymouth last autumn had
the fever on board during a cruise in
the West Indies. The winter was
spent in Boston, and in the rigorous
climate it was supposed that every
vestige of the disease had been frozen
out. She was also fumigated, and
every precaution taken to secure the
safety of the officers and crew. On
the 15th of March the Plymouth
started from Boston to resume her
duties on the West India station, and
has now had to return to Vineyard
Sound with two cases of fever on
board. The warm weather encoun-
tered when about three hundred
miles southeast of Bermuda had re-
vived the germs of disease that still
lingered, notwithstanding the expos-
ure to the low temperature of a Bos-
ton winter. With the experience of
this case, how can the people of the
South retain their confidence in the
old theory that the disease can never
recur two summers in succession, and
neglect as they have, the precautions
that ought to have been deemed im-
perative for stamping out the infec-
tion? There is another folly exposed
by this occurrence—that of Professor
Gangue, who has got the sanction of
the Senate to a bill donating \$200,000
to experiment on his process for
freezing out the germs of the yellow
fever by injecting the hold of an in-
fected ship with a stream of cold air
from a refrigerating vessel alongside.
To effect a cure with such a weak im-
itation of "made hares," where the
wintry wind of Boston has failed,
can hardly be hoped for.

And all the legislation for gov-
erning the railroads of this country,
the necessity of making some provi-
sion for the protection of life to the
employees of the roads has been com-
pletely disregarded. Scarcely an
accident occurs that the brief dispatch
announcing it does not record the
death or maiming for life of a brake-
man, and the crushing to death of
some one engaged in coupling or uncou-
pling cars is of weekly and daily
occurrence. It is said, and no doubt
truly, that the mortality among
brakemen of freight trains exceeds
that of an army in war time. Our
inventors have achieved great per-
fection in the coupling arrangements
for passenger trains, but brakemen
on freight trains are constantly ex-
posed to great risks. Their danger
is increased by the great velocity in
the cars and construction of the cars
for different roads. The most of them,
fortunately, have bumpers which
prevent the cars from crushing to-
gether, leaving space for the brake-
men to couple them without risking
his life, but others have no such
guard, or if they have it is lower or
higher than the adjoining one, and if
the train is backed by an imprudent
engineer, or jarred together by any
accident, there is but little chance of
escape for poor humanity that is
caught while filling the post of dan-
ger. Uniformity of construction,
especially as to bumpers, should be
imposed upon all car builders, and
an automatic arrangement, for cou-
pling and uncoupling, with a system
of breaking by steam or air, made
imperative. The brakeman when
the signal is given to apply the brakes
is forced to run along the tops of the
cars, perhaps in midnight darkness,
exposed to the wind and storm, and
in winter over a coating of ice that
renders every step a risky one. The
leaping from one car to another in
such circumstances is enough to ap-
pel any one not hardened to it by a
long succession of fortunate escapes.

The untamed Bonbon of the Okla-
homa, Mississippi, Southern States,
is encouraged by the approval and
encouragement given his thanksgiv-
ing that "we have captured the cap-
ital," and furnishes other stuff to fire
the Southern heart. Here is a sample:

As Mr. Garland said, "Mr. Davis
would seem to draw the pension." He
asks no odds at the hands of the
pirates and jackals of Yankeeedom.
No, sir! Strong in the strength of
his past career, he looks down from
invincible heights with indelible con-
tempt upon the dastardly curs that
are baying at his immortal name.

Speaking of Thurman's chances for
the Presidency, the *States* gently re-
marks:

Thurman has never indorsed the
amendments. This is the biggest and
brightest jewel in his Senatorial
crown. Let the Federal brigadiers
take back seats in the work of resto-
ration. The Republic has no further
use for the Lincoln hirelings. By
the way, Yankees, don't think you
feel queer to think that we've defeat-
ed you follows after all, and captured
the capital?

In another editorial in the same
issue on the amendments to the Uni-
ted States constitution, the *States*
says:

This is the song that the Northern
Democrats are singing, and you will
hear the chorus from the grand old
Southern Jeffersonians by and by.
The amendments must go.

And yet we are daily told that it
is the Republicans who are "trying to
revive sectional hate!"

Mr. Eaton, who used to denounce
apostasy most vigorously, was
suddenly appointed Chairman of the
Senate Foreign Relations Committee
before he made his son the clerk.

When the Greenbackers in the
House voted for the Army Appropria-
tion bill, with the political riders
attached, they failed to redeem their
promises. They seem to be as much
opposed to the redemption of guaran-
tees in politics as they are to the gov-
ernment keeping its plighted word
with its creditors.

Memphis *Appeal*: "The South
owes nothing to the Northern Demo-
cracy but contempt. The Southern
people want their own political free-
dom, unaided by the Northern Demo-
crats, who, until the South returned
to Congress, had neither power to
help themselves nor respectability to
lend others as a moral force. The
alliance between the South and the
Northern Democrats in Congress has
been an unmixed curse to the South."

The Democratic idea of States
Rights seems to be that the govern-
ment undoubtedly had the power to
send its army and its navy into any
State for the purpose of arresting a
runaway slave and returning him to
bondage, but that it is an outrage
and an insult to a State to put a
United States soldier anywhere near
a place of election to protect citizens
in the exercise of the right of suf-
frage.

The municipal elections in Ohio
yesterday, so far as heard from, are
not particularly encouraging for the
Democracy. The Democrats carry
the city of Akron, which is a gain.
For the first time in years the Re-
publicans carry the city of Columbus.
The capital is solidly Democratic but
owing to a weak nomination for
Mayor and some bad management
upon the part of the gentlemen
who sacrifice everything to the greed
for office-holding the day was lost to
the Democracy.—*Balto. Gazette.*

General Garfield, in his daily in-
terview on the Ohio canal, declares
that the campaign will be a hot one,
and in some respects the most uncom-
promising one ever known in the
State.

He has perfect confidence that the
Republicans can win by a handsome
majority, whether there is a coalition
between the Democrats and Nation-
als or not. He doubts if a coalition
will be of any help to the Democrats.
He expects to see Uncle Dick nomi-
nated, chiefly because of his winning
ways as a hand-shaker. As for the
Presidential in 1880, he is none the
less sanguine. He is sure the party
will nominate a good man, that the
campaign will be one of remarkable
energy, and that the party is bound
to win because it stands on an almost
immaculate record, and has a plat-
form in every way commensurate
with its history and its purpose.

The funding operations of the na-
tional government are the greatest
transactions of the kind known to
history. The methods adopted for
bringing the four per cents within
the means of all classes of people, so
that they can be used as a means for
the investment of small savings, en-
tails an immense amount of clerical
labor and an elaborate system of ac-
counts which is concisely described
in a Washington letter. In France
it is a matter of pride with citizens to
have their names inscribed in the
grand list of the public debt, and
this disposition is a powerful con-
servative element that protects
French finances from demagogic
trifling. The same results will follow
the widespread diffusion of govern-
ment bonds among our people. To
Secretary Sherman is due the credit
of submitting a practicable scheme
for this in his last message to the
Congress, and the necessary legisla-
tion having been obtained, he is car-
rying it out with characteristic en-
ergy.

The present political campaign in
this country promises to be most lively
and interesting. If any man wants
to become famous, let him step into
THE REPUBLICAN office, and
hand the manager \$3.00, and order
his name announced for an office.
Don't cover your light under a bush-
el, gentlemen. The time is past and
gone when the office seeks the man.
We are away beyond that. If you
want honors to come thick and fast
upon you, announce yourself in
THE REPUBLICAN as a candidate for
office. Every man in the county
will then be looking you up to treat
you. There is so much rumble and
bustle and hurly-burly in the world
now that you can never become
famous unless you step to the front,
and announce your name for an of-
fice in a live, progressive and widely-
circulated newspaper, and strip off
your coat, roll up your sleeves and
go to work. The old Roman politi-
cians loafed around the market-
places to speak to the people, shook

them by the hand and asked them
for their votes. This was Julius
Cesar's plan. It worked admirably
about two thousand years ago, but it
won't answer now. If there had
been a newspaper in Rome Julius
Cesar would have been the first in
the sanctorum with five dollars. It is
not the money we want, not at all,
but we do want our friends of all po-
litical parties to become famous.
Don't be backward, gentlemen; pre-
cious moments are gliding by with
wonderful swiftness.—Adapted from
the *Baltimore Morning Herald*.

New discoveries—or what claim to
be discoveries—of the healing vir-
tues of plants are continually mak-
ing. One of the latest is that celery
is a cure for rheumatism; indeed, it
is asserted that the disease is impos-
sible if the vegetable be cooked and
freely eaten. The fact that it is al-
most always put on the table raw,
prevents its therapeutic powers from
becoming known. The celery should
be cut into bits, boiled in water until
soft, and the water drunk by the pa-
tient. Put new milk, with a little
flour and nutmeg, into a saucepan
with the boiled celery, serve it warm
with pieces of toast, eat it with po-
tatoes, and the painful ailment will
soon yield. Such is the declaration
of a physician who has again and
again tried the experiment, and
with uniform success. He adds that
cold or damp never produces, but
simply develops the disease, of which
add blood is the primary and sus-
taining cause, and that while the
blood is alkaline, there can be neither
rheumatism nor gout. English statis-
tics show that in one year (1876),
4,600 persons died of rheumatism,
and every case, it is claimed, might
have been cured or prevented by the
adoption of the remedy mentioned.
At least two-thirds of the cases
named heart disease, are ascribed to
rheumatism and its agonizing ally,
gout. Small pox, so much dreaded,
is not half so destructive as rheuma-
tism, which, it is maintained by
many physicians, can be prevented
by obeying nature's laws in diet.
But if you have incurred it, diet
celery is pronounced unhesitatingly
to be a specific.

The editor of the *Merquand Citizen*,
who is a member of the Republican
State Central Committee, and with
Dutty & Co., favored the reorganiza-
tion of the Committee, says, "let us
unite harmoniously, and work to-
gether with all our might and
strength for the success of our party
at the approaching fall election, and
Maryland can be redeemed. The
enemy is rotten to the core. Their
mismanagement and extravagance
in State affairs are stench in the
nostrils of the people, who are will-
ing to consign them to private sta-
tions, if the Republicans are but true
to themselves."

THE HOUSE GOES ON THE RECORD.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—The Dem-
ocrats passed the army appropriation
bill in the House to-day, with the
political amendments attached, sub-
stantially in the form as reported
from the committee of the whole.
The two weeks' debate did not result
in the change of a single vote. The
only occasion for surprise is the atti-
tude of the Greenbackers. With few
exceptions they voted, solidly with
the Democrats, and this, too, in the
face of the declaration of their own
caucus and the repeated public and
private assertions of their leaders.
The debate, if it has done nothing
else, has served to demonstrate that
the pompos, bombastic little clique
of men in the House which styles
itself the National Greenback party
has not strength of purpose or deci-
sion of character enough to constitute
even a cabal. By their action to-day
they fully earned the scathing char-
acterization which General Hawley
gave them yesterday. The thirteen
Greenbackers voted as follows:
Bradley Barlow, of Vermont, with
the Republicans, and was an original
Abolition Republican, and evident-
ly can be relied upon to vote with
his old party upon any question af-
fecting the war issues. Forsythe, of
Illinois, also voted with the Republi-
cans, and so did Judge Kelley. The
rest voted with the Democrats. De
La Matyr, who has made such pre-
tensions assumptions of indepen-
dence, frightened apparently by the
publication of recent letters showing
his bargain with the Democrats dur-
ing the campaign, voted with the
Democrats. Ford, of Mississippi,
with the Republicans upon the preli-
minary motions, but was driven to
the Democratic ranks on the final
vote. The same is true of Jones of
Texas, Low of Alabama, Yeom of
Pennsylvania, and Weaver and
Gillette of Iowa. Any Republicans
in Iowa who may have voted for
these two gentlemen will have the
satisfaction of knowing that they
stood up and voted with the Demo-
cracy. The bill was passed by the
large majority of 148 yeas to 122 nays.
There were six pairs announced.

LOCAL NEWS.

—How do you like your new home?
—Mr. M. W. Lambert was in town Monday.
—Mr. N. B. Wayman is visiting in Virginia.
—"Boss" Shepherd, of Washington, was in town this week.
—Rev. B. Ison and daughter Ella are visiting at Everett, Pa.
—Butter is scarce in Oakland. Price 15 cents per pound.
—Messrs. Shatzer & Ault moved into their new shop last Saturday.
—Hon. B. F. M. Hurley, of Cumberland, was in town last week.
—Thos. J. Peddieard is in Cumberland attending court.
—Hellig and Co. have placed a line sign at their saddlery shop.
—Mrs. Lloyd Stalnaker is at Martinsburg, W. Va., visiting friends and relatives.
—Mr. Louis Bush is improving his house on 4th street, occupied by Mr. Wolfe.
—Lost—A male canary. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to Dr. J. Lee McComas.
—Mr. John Slabough will preach at South Point at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.
—The railroad company has put up a station board at the west end of the platform.
—A large number of people from the county were in town during the week.
—Miss Ella Yates returned to her home in Ritchie county, W. Va., last week.
—Mrs. Dr. McComas left Oakland Friday of last week, for an extended visit to Baltimore.
—The sound of the hammer is heard throughout our town, bearing evidence that more improvements are going on.
—The frogs opened out their concert on Wednesday night last, which is said to be a "sign" that spring has fairly opened.
—Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Scott have returned from the east and are now opening their spring stock of millinery and fancy goods.
—Five hundred bushels of oats can be disposed of in Oakland, at from 23 to 25 cents per bushel, if brought in immediately.
—Three thousand and fifty-four loaded coal cars were handled over the Cumberland and Pennsylvania railroad during the last week.
—Mr. W. L. Boughner, of Morgantown, was in town this week, on business, it is supposed, in some way connected with the railroad.
—Died—At the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Charles Russell, near Oakland, Monday last, Geo. Steyer, in the 88th year of his age.
—The Cumberland Hydraulic Cement Company has secured the contract for furnishing the cement used on the repairs to the Patent Office at Washington.
—Died—At her residence in Oakland, Friday night of last week, Mrs. Elizabeth B. White, in the 67th year of her age. Deceased had been a member of the Dunkard church for over 40 years.
—Mr. Thomas Martin, on his recent trip to Baltimore, purchased one of the finest carriages ever brought to Oakland. He also purchased a handsome buggy. He has now the best livery "rigs" in the county.
—The jury drawn in Montgomery county for the March term of the Circuit Court included forty-seven Democrats and a single Republican. In Dorchester county the ratio is about one Republican to twenty-five Democrats.

Church Services—Sunday.

Episcopal Church.—Divine services Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Dr. Bacon.

Orphans' Court.

The Orphans' Court for Garrett County was convened on Tuesday, 8th inst. Present, Hon. Jos. De Witt, Chief Judge, and Hon. A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey, Associate Judges, and Wm. L. Rawlings, Register.

Among others were the following proceedings:

Letters of Administration were granted to Thos. B. Wiley on the estate of Holmes Wiley, dec'd, who filed a bond in the penalty of \$1,200. David Hochstetler was appointed guardian to Samuel Mosser, Albert Mosser and others, and filed his bond in the penalty of \$400.

James Wass, administrator, dec'd, settled his first account in personal property.

Michael Nathan, guardian to Delphina Home and others, settled his third account.

Court then adjourned until Tuesday, 22d inst.

Meeting of Town Council.

Council met in regular session at the council chamber, Monday evening. Present, Burgess Offutt, and Commissioners Davis, Legge, Merrill and Basley.

Hon. P. Hamill appeared before the board and claimed a drawback on the expense of laying sidewalks, which was duly considered.

The following bills were approved:

A. C. Good, use of E. Offutt, \$1.25
M. Mosser, 1.00
H. P. Tucker, 1.00
J. M. Cline, 1.00
J. A. Haydel, 1.00
Thos. J. Peddieard, professional services, 2.00
J. W. White, 1.00

A. L. Osborn made a statement of receipts from sales, of \$11.48, and his note was taken for the amount.

Mr. Merrill moved that the corporation pay its own costs in the case of the corporation vs. John Miller, Jr., which was defeated.

A motion was carried that the members of the council relinquish their attendance fees in the above case.

The following persons were appointed election officers to serve at the regular annual election, to be held on the first Monday of May, 1879, for the purpose of electing a Burgess and Commissioners to serve for the ensuing year:

Peter Shier, Jas. S. Johnson and Edmund Jamison, judges of election, and Lloyd Stalnaker and Alton Osborn, clerks.

On motion it was decided to put down a crossing from Davis & Town street's store to the alley between the Legge and Offutt buildings, Merrill voting in the negative.

On motion it was ordered that the Bishop crossing on Second street be raised.

It was ordered that the clerk post notice of the corporation election.

On motion it was ordered that a crossing be made between James S. Johnson's and Mrs. Miller's.

J. W. White, collector, paid over to the Treasurer \$89.15, being amt. collected since last regular meeting.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending April 9:

R. B. White and wife to John Augustine, tract of land called "Old-Follows Lot," \$500.

John M. Miller, trustee, to Kneel Frazer, real estate of the late Elisha Frazer, \$400.

Wm. C. Pennington, trustee, to Elizabeth Moley, part of "Cascade" Military Lot No. 1093; \$250.

Jane Clendinning to Alice A. D. Clendinning, Military Lots Nos. 1356, 253, 287, 405 and 178; also Lot No. 1 in the division of Military Lot No. 1101, and Lot of Military Lot No. 11; \$5, &c.

James K. Percy and wife, to David W. Sloan, tract of land called "Caulderston," \$150.

Henry Beckman to George E. White, part of Military Lot No. 1523; \$150.

Geo. W. Legge and wife, to Elizabeth Little, Lots Nos. 23 and 34 in Brant's Addition to the town of Oakland; \$1,000.

Wilson Procter to Mariah S. Boldeu, Lot No. 45 in Wilson's First Addition to the town of Oakland; \$100.

Information Wanted.

It is probably generally remembered that some years ago—in 1873—Congress passed a law providing for the erection of durable headstones over the graves of soldiers of the regular and volunteer forces of the United States whose remains are interred in the National Military cemeteries. This law has been carried out, and the graves of the Nation's dead in these cemeteries are now permanently marked. At the instance of the War Department, Congress has recently authorized the erection of similar headstones over the graves of the Union soldiers who are buried in private and village cemeteries. This will be done as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made. In the meantime the Quartermaster General, at Washington, will at once proceed to collect the necessary information as to where these headstones are required.

All persons having any knowledge of the burial places of soldiers in private cemeteries whose graves are not marked, are requested to communicate the fact to the Quartermaster General, and give regiment, company, and date of death of deceased, if known. Similar information is desired from parties in charge of such cemeteries.

Of course it is not intended to furnish headstones for graves over which monuments have already been erected by relatives or friends of the deceased.

Assistant Engineer. Mr. Francis Welch, of the Baltimore Fire Department, so severely sprained his back at a recent fire that he was unable to get up after sitting down. A few applications of Keller's Roman Liniment cured him.

Commissioners Meeting.

The County Commissioners met on Monday, April 7th. Present, E. C. Tillson, President, and Jeremiah Guard and John Riley.

Order given to A. Garlitz for \$12.50 on levy of 1879, for building bridge near Mrs. Cornum's.

Road account of W. H. Hoyer, for 1878, filed and approved.

Balance of the day taken up in hearing appeals and making transfers.

Tuesday—Thos. Browning was instructed to build a bridge over Muddy Creek at a cost of \$20.

Samuel Teets was instructed to build a bridge over Teets' Run, at a cost of \$12.

Examiners' report of road from James Meehan's to West Virginia line, was filed.

Order to Supervisor to remove obstructions from road leading from Swanton to Glen Dale church.

Messrs. Peddieard & Gonder, Attorneys for E. P. Korr, filed objections to Examiners' report of private road of Solomon Turney. Objections sustained.

A. Miller, Collector, filed list of delinquents and insolvencies for 1877.

Wednesday and Thursday principally taken up in making transfers. The tax collectors for last year will be re-appointed.

WELLSVILLE, O., April 5th, 1879.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—We are still having real winter weather. The ground is frozen and partially covered with snow, while the wind blows piercingly cold, chilling one to the very marrow. This time last spring the weather was delightful, and the roads drying up nicely. At present they are simply beyond description.

Three boys were drowned in the river near Wellsville, yesterday afternoon. Being out of town I have not yet learned full particulars, but the bodies had not been found at last accounts.

Quite a number of sudden deaths have occurred in and near this place within the past few weeks. Several of them caused by accidents, others, presumably, from heart disease. The last year seems to have been especially fatal to aged persons.

Dr. De Hass has delivered a number of lectures in Wellsville and vicinity.

The district schools have closed; most of them gave a literary entertainment as a farewell meeting.

A laughable incident occurred in this vicinity, a few weeks ago. A young gentleman residing not quite a thousand miles from Wellsville, started out one dark night to visit his lady love. Part of his way lay through a deep valley; certainly not an attractive place on such a night.

He pushed bravely on until within half a mile of his destination when, chancing to look on the hillside he beheld a blaze of light from no apparent cause. Complete terror took possession of him, and without waiting to investigate, he fled with all speed to the nearest house, where he burst in, upsetting a spinning wheel, and of course causing some little commotion among the inmates by his sudden entrance. One of the men was heroic enough to accompany our timid lover to the house of his sweetheart. The light was supposed to be in a sugar camp, as some of the neighbors were engaged in sugar making. The young lady is said to feel rather sensitive on this subject and not much wonder. She has good reason to fear he might prove an indifferent soldier in the battle of life.

KATE.

YELLOW FEVER.—The New Orleans *Times* alludes to the sore among the common people in that city of another visitation of yellow fever this year, and argues that there is no precedent for such an occurrence in the history of New Orleans. It states that eleven years had been required to prepare the ground for the epidemic of last year, and for the previous—now twelve years ago—it had taken nine years. Since the earliest era of the yellow fever, say 1811, there is not a single instance in which the epidemic has visited the city for two summers in succession. This belief may perhaps account for the neglect of the city authorities to institute the necessary sanitary precautions that would prevent the disease from obtaining a foothold, but it is an over-confidence that might cost the lives of thousands. The *Times* charges that the scare originates from the desire of other cities to despoil New Orleans of her rightful trade, and her own citizens should be the last to pay any heed to such alarms, knowing as they do, the practical methods which Yellow Jack has always observed in his dealings with them.

The Providence Press, a Democratic organ, thinks that the South has sent too many bold brigadiers to Washington.

TELEGRAPHIC.

REPUBLICAN VICTORIES IN MICHIGAN, OHIO AND CONNECTICUT.

DETROIT, April 7.—The election in this city and throughout the state was quiet and orderly. John Logan Chipman was elected Judge of the Superior Court of this city by a plurality of 1,111, and a majority of 46 over both Republican and National candidates. Returns from the interior come in slowly. Sixty-two towns heard from give Canisbell, Republican, for Justice of the Supreme Court 1,717; Grosvenor, Republican, for regent, 1,171, and Shearer, Republican, for regent, 1,101 majority.

COLUMBUS, O., April 7.—Sufficient returns are in to demonstrate that the Republicans have swept the city and elected Mr. G. G. Collins mayor by 1,700 majority, and the balance of the party that the Republicans have elected their candidate for mayor. They have also elected sufficient members to make the City Council Republican by five majority. Akron elected the entire Democratic city ticket with the exception of street commissioner. At Painesville the Democrats elected two out of three councilmen. At Warren the Republican city ticket was elected. At Fremont the Democrats elect the mayor. Geneva, Ravenna and Elyria went Republican. Advances from the smaller towns on the reserve show Republican victories.

CINCINNATI, April 7.—11:30 P. M.—A heavy vote was polled. The Democrats, who during the day and early part of the evening, now consider the result doubtful.

The Republicans claim the election of Jacob over Harris by 1,000 majority. The vote polled is unusually heavy, equalling that cast at the last Presidential election. The Republicans also claim the election of the entire city ticket, with, perhaps, the exception of Police Judge.

HARTFORD, CONN., April 7.—In the municipal election to-day the Republicans elect the city auditor and marshal by an average plurality of over 300, and the Democrats the city clerk and treasurer by an average plurality of 170. The Republicans retain control of the Common Council by a majority of two on joint ballot, securing the election of city attorney, prosecuting attorney and city surveyor.

CAHNS, ME., April 7.—Wm. H. Boardman, Republican, was elected mayor to-day by 150 majority over the Democrat and Greenback candidates. The Republicans elected six aldermen and the Democrats one.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA., April 7.—In the municipal election to-day the Republicans elected the Marshal and Treasurer and the Democrats the Mayor, Recorder and Assessor and three of four aldermen.

KEOKUK, IOWA, April 7.—The entire Republican ticket was elected with the exception of one Greenback alderman. Two other Greenbackers were elected in wards where the Republicans made no nominations. The vote was unusually large.

CLEVELAND, April 7.—The Republicans elected their whole ticket, with the probable exception of police judge, by 1,500 majority.

LATER.

CINCINNATI, April 8.—The Republicans have elected the whole city ticket, except police judge, by from three to eleven hundred majority. Also an overwhelming majority of the council and board of education. National politics were the issue. The Republicans also carried Columbus, Cleveland and Dayton. It was a Republican day in Ohio.

General Baynton received the following dispatch, dated at 1:50 a. m. to-day: "Republicans have carried Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus, Toledo and a large number of smaller towns in Ohio. Republican gains are heavy everywhere. Foraken, late United States chief supervisor, ran ahead of his ticket in Cincinnati."

CINCINNATI, April 8.—At 1:45 o'clock this morning, the returns showed that Jacob (Rep.) was elected mayor of this city beyond a doubt. His majority will be from 1,000 to 1,500.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The unexpectedly large majority by which the Democrats carried the Army bill through the House has resulted in encouraging the extremists of the party to adhere strictly to the line of policy already mapped out, and to-night there is not a Democratic Senator or Representative to be found whose utterances indicate the slightest probability that there will be a deviation from the radical programme of the leaders. On the contrary, these gentlemen who were previously inclined toward a conservative and moderate course, and who were loath to sanction an issue with the Executive which might end in blocking the wheels of government and in producing other mischievous consequences are now as determined

as the authors of the proposed legislation could wish. The Democrats, therefore, gave themselves no further concern about the "week-kneed" element of their party, and boldly proclaimed that they are united to a man, and will fight their opponents to the bitter end.

The latest intelligence from the White House is to the effect that the President continues steadfast in his purpose to veto the Army bill, as passed by the House, and his intimate friends say that all fears of a surrender on the part of the executive are utterly groundless. Ex-senator Matthews, of Ohio, who is now in the city, and a frequent visitor at the White House, stated last evening with no little emphasis that the President would veto both the army and the legislative bills, just as often as they were presented to him; that is, providing they contained the proposed objectionable legislation.

The prospects of a compromise are therefore becoming more dismal every day, and unless either Congress or the President yield, the result of the conflict must prove ruinous to the business interests of the country. Already are members of Congress, especially those representing commercial constituencies, receiving numerous letters counselling moderation and an early adjournment. When the majority of our legislators themselves do not appear to realize the grave and disastrous results of a continued dead-lock between the executive and legislative branches of the government, it is not strange that the country at large is in the same predicament. What a spectacle it will be to see all the departments of the government, including the post offices, closed on July 1. And yet this is what may occur, if the Legislative Appropriation bill is not passed.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—Urgent appeals from South Carolina Democrats and friends of the two hundred and fifty persons awaiting trial before Judge Bond in the United States Court at Charleston, to hurry up and repeal the jurors' test oath section of the Revised Statutes, prompted the introduction of a bill in the Senate to-day repealing the legislation in question. The measure was placed in charge of Senator Bayard, in expectation, probably, that with such a respectable sponsor, no opposition would be offered. But the Republicans were not to be caught napping. They fully understood the motive that prompted the proceeding, and Senator Edmunds interposed the fatal objection which sent the bill to the Judiciary Committee. The Legislative bill contains a repeal of these identical sections, but the Democrats, anticipating a presidential veto, evidently wished to take time by the forelock. In this case it suits pressing party emergency in South Carolina to have that test oath legislation through as an independent measure.

The *Okolona Southern States* is not to be put down. The Democrats will not succeed in stifling it by the cry that its editor is an Ohio carpet-bagger. Its chief editor, who was a brave Confederate soldier through the war, wrote a letter to Mr. Frye to-day in response to the accusations of Representative Muldrow last week that the *Okolona States* does not represent respectable elements of the Mississippi Democracy, in which he showed that it did represent Muldrow as it supported him, and that editor is not an Ohio carpet-bagger. This editor is evidently a man who can take care of himself after the most approved fashion, and Muldrow, upon learning the nature of the letter that had been submitted to the House by Mr. Frye, rose later in the day and said that he intended no personal reflection upon the editor of the *Okolona States*, but simply wished to say that he was an extremist in politics. Mr. Muldrow did not reiterate the charge that the editor of the *Okolona States* is an Ohio carpet-bagger.

THE COLORED PEOPLE'S EXODUS.

NEW ORLEANS, April 5.—A call has been issued, signed by many prominent clergymen, teachers, and social directors of the colored people of this State, for a convention to meet in New Orleans on April 17, to consider the condition of their race in Louisiana. They say: "We regard with grave apprehensions the wrongs and outrages from which so many of our people suffer to-day, and the alarm which has influenced them to make a general exodus from North Louisiana and the turbulent parishes in the State."

WASHINGTON, April 6.—Louisiana politicians, arriving here in the last day or two, say that the exodus of negroes from portions of that State continues to be very large. This exodus is mainly from the cotton region. Senator Kellogg, who is largely interested in sugar-planting, received to-day a letter from his brother to the effect that there is no dearth of labor in the sugar parishes, as very few negroes are leaving. This is ascribed to the fact that there is not

near so much uncertainty in regard to the sugar crop as the cotton crop, and the wages are much better. Senator Kellogg thinks that the bill introduced by Senator Windom last winter to colonize the negroes in one of the Territories is the main cause of the present exodus from certain sections of the South, and that the negroes have imbibed the idea that Kansas is the promised land where they are to get their forty acres and a mule. If the exodus continues it will soon settle all difficulties as to race supremacy in Louisiana and Mississippi in favor of the whites. Some of the republican politicians, in talking over this subject to-day, advanced the opinion that probably movements would be made to get the negroes to settle in such close States as Ohio and Indiana. The republican majority is so large in Kansas that they would be of no political advantage there, but if twenty to thirty thousand males were colonized in Indiana and Ohio, it was contended, the result would be to make both those States reliably republican.

With regard to the negro exodus from Louisiana the New Orleans *Times* states among the causes a general fright caused by the rumor that after election they were to be enslaved; that the firing of gunpowder by the released Natchitoches prisoners and their sympathizers, under indictment for election crimes, alarmed the colored people so that they fled to the woods, believing that war had broken out, and these went to the nearest landing and took passage up the river; that the better informed of them think that the coming constitutional convention will disfranchise the most of them by an educational or property qualification, as in Georgia; also, that there is a general belief among them that some of their race were badly treated and murdered during the last campaign.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.—My books and papers are at the collection of H. Wheeler Combs, Attorney at Law. In my absence he is authorized to receive for any money that may be due by account or otherwise.
ap. 12-98.
N. B. WAYMAN.

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One of the best white farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 30 ACRES, 70 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 8 rooms and good cellar. GOOD PAINT and siding. There is a good young orchard of 70 trees. The whole farm is under good fences. This farm will be offered for a superior time at a very low price and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

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Fichtner's Mill Property.

This property, containing 250 acres, situated on Muddy Creek, in Sang Run district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and upon the easiest of terms. It lies 5 miles north-west of Oakland, 8 miles from Hutton's Station and 7 miles from Cranberry Summit. Is one of the best mill sites in the county and is surrounded by the best timbered land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE,

containing 10 rooms; good stabling attached. The wheels and iron for a Saw Mill are upon the property, and will be sold with the property at a discount for the whole than the land is assessed for.

This is an opportunity for a bargain seldom offered.

NO. 5.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 10x10, improved by an

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland, is almost immediately opposite the Oakland Hotel, and in front of Bailey's new hotel and commands one of the finest views of the town. The buildings are all new and well-constructed. There is an excellent well of water on the lot. For any one desiring a CHEAPEST HOME an opportunity is here offered to secure it at a price less than the cost of the buildings. Terms,—one-third down, balance in three equal annual payments.

Apply to

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VARIETIES.

—There are about 6,000,000 Free Masons in the world.

—Records of crime furnish the sin news of many papers.

—New Haven has sent 400,000,000 cartridges to Turkey.

—The Rome *Scintilla* thinks a healthy Indian is a well read man.

—You may take down your own stovepipe if it suits you.

—Nothing so lubricates the muscles as sweet oil.—*Boston Transcript*.

—If you are a hog, go to Leadville. Bacon is worth fifteen cents per pound there.

—March is a deceptive month; but April will lilac everything.—*N. Y. Herald*.

—You're a nasty, stuck up thing," as the new said to the paste pot.—*Old City Derrick*.

—The Boston *Transcript* has discovered that a hen with clipped wings has a defective flew.

—When American meets American then comes the discussion on politics.—*Boston Courier*.

—Washington politicians are talking so much that they haven't time to drink.—*N. Y. Herald*.

—A man who is "in the hands of his friends" has a good chance of starving to death.—*Free Press*.

—If you are in love, just constitute yourself a "Teller Committee" of one, and settle the business.

—Can it be said that a man who is very much interested is dejected, because he is more'n full?

—The most useful pedestrian is the man who walks the road nights with the baby.—*N. Y. Herald*.

—Alone exhibition. A poor female of thirty years or thereabouts who has never received an offer of marriage.

—Haverstraw will soon be all right again. Just as soon as hot weather comes the reply will be: "I don't care if I do."—*Free Press*.

—A young man in Brooklyn boasts that he has kissed his girl 450 times in six hours and three laps, and thinks he has won the match.

—Every once in a while some bloated bondholding editor slings off an article headed: "Pay as you go." Well, that's been our invariable rule for years. We seldom go.—*Herald*.

—A dead whale was brought into Port Royal, S. C., last Friday, that was captured by a whaling schooner from a school. It is expected to yield 800 barrels of oil and 1,000 pounds of bone.

—Why don't you get even with him?" was asked of a youth whose schoolmate was in the habit of hectoring him, and the wise young man replied: "I never cross the fence for fear he might not my eyes."

—Nearly 2,000,000 eggs, mostly young, will be driven from Texas North before the hot weather of August begins. The number of cattle in a "drive" is generally 3,000, though it is sometimes much larger.

—A railroad conductor of large experience laughs at the idea that Americans are physically deteriorating. In his experience children under twelve years at half-price are bigger and more numerous than ever before.

—The other day, when a block of granite weighing four hundred pounds fell from a five-story block just behind two New York ladies, one of them wearily drawled out: "Why, I thawt a gentleman had slipped down!"

—A bright little miss in Napa, Cal., noted for her quaint sayings, said to her mother the other day: "Mamma, when you went to heaven to get me, did you pick out the prettiest baby on God's floor?" Of course mamma said yes.

—Colonel Price, eighty years old and blind, is the most active temperance reformer in Indiana. He became so excited recently while making a speech that an attack of heart disease prostrated and nearly killed him.

—The English Government is sending out a host of inexperienced army surgeons to South Africa, just as they sent them out during the rebellion. Many an honest fellow who walks on crutches to-day had a leg laced off by some learner when it might have been saved.

—The lumbermen who camp in the woods of Maine, dig in the ground and bake beans as the boys used to in the army. One day a camp was burned and the owner telegraphed home: "Camp burned flat, bean hole and all."

—A man in Springfield, Mass., who wants a divorce is in a sad state of mind because he can't recall the date of his marriage, and the certificate has been lost. Of course, the wife will not tell him, and it is necessary for him to give the date in his petition.

—A family is like unto an equipage. First, the father, the draught horse, next, the boys, the wheels, for they are always running around; then the girls, they are surrounded by fellows. The baby occupies the lapboard, and the mother—well, what's a wagon without a tongue, anyhow?—*Exchange*.

—The "Forty Thieves."—A Yankee who had never paid more than twenty-five cents to see an exhibition, went to a New York theater one night to see "Forty Thieves." The ticket seller charged him seventy-five cents for a ticket. Passing the pasteboard card, he quietly remarked: "Keep it, mister; I don't want to see the other thirty-nine," and out he marched.

—A device for cheating at cards was discovered by the San Francisco police in a room that had been used by poker players. It was a small brass frame for holding extra cards, so made as to be fastened in the sleeve and slid down into the right hand by pulling a string with the left hand. Then the needed card could be extracted without detection and afterward pulled up into the sleeve again.

—"There's no place like home," exclaimed a married man with a sigh of relief, as he threw down his hat, pulled off his coat and boots, slipped his feet in his slippers, and flung himself down on the sofa. As soon as he was comfortably settled, his loving wife ordered him to go out and get a pail of water, bring in a scuttle of coal, lock up the

hen-house, feed the pigs, and split some wood for morning. Then he angrily gathered himself together, spitefully kicked off his slippers, savagely drew on his boots, hastily climbed into his ulster, jammed his hat over his eyes, and as he went out of the back door, he muttered, "There is no place like home."—*Hackensack Republican*.

The Son of Adam and Eve.

CAPTAIN BOB, who died last Saturday afternoon, was buried in the Catholic cemetery last Sunday afternoon at one o'clock. He was buried from St. Mary's Church, Rev. Father Manogue officiating. Captain Bob was confined to his bed about ten weeks. The cause of death was lung disease. Six weeks before his death he lost all hopes of recovery, and sent for his old friend, Father Manogue, to prepare him for the next world. Under strange circumstances, fifteen years ago, Father Manogue baptized Adam and Eve, parents of the great Pinte chief. In 1860 Adam called often at the old Catholic Church in this city, and was hospitably received by the pastor, both on account of his advanced age and his kind and genial disposition. The church doors being continually open, whenever the door entered the church and remained until access to the basement was free. Probably wearing from waiting in the church, the Pinte patriarch made the best use possible of his time, and remained in the church for the first time in six days, and the fourteen stations of the cross were very attractive to advanced Christians, and possessed more than a charm for the Septuagintarian Pinte. He passed the day, and returned day after day in making the rounds of the fourteen. It is needless to say that the stations are the history of the last trials and troubles, the insults, the mockery and derision, as well as the final agony and crucifixion of our Divine Lord. The paintings being life-like, fresh, vigorous, and well-colored, had more than a passing attraction for the vivid fancy of the untutored and simple old Pinte chief.

Hence he passed many an hour and many a day pondering over the tragic scenes. While making the stations one in his own Pinte way, the pastor passed through the church and Adam approached, desiring an explanation of the sorrowful scenes. A full explanation given, the old man for some moments remained pensive. After a few minutes he expressed his desire to become a Christian. Having understood that some time was required for the transmutation he expressed his desire to commence. A month elapsed and he was baptized—he and his old wife Eve. Adam and Eve, who were, therefore, baptized by the Rev. Father Manogue in the Church of St. Mary's in the Mountains, in 1863.

After his baptism, Adam brought along his children, even to the fourth generation, and they were also baptized. Next all the Pintes roaming the hills from here to Cono, as well as many along Walker River, Pyramid Lake, the Humboldt, and the sink of the Carson are Christians. They have never had a chance of being properly instructed. They are humbly and simply good. If any immorality be traceable to their midst the solution is found in their contact with the civilized and "noisy white man." A sorrowful man, but as true as it is said. Old Adam is buried in the old Catholic cemetery beyond the hills; Captain Jim, his son, was buried last St. Patrick's Day from St. Mary's, and the well-known Pinte chief, Captain Bob, who was honored by hundreds of weeping Pintes at the last funeral rites in St. Mary's Church on Sunday, February 16, and is now resting in the same grave with his brother, old Adam; his relations loved him. Hence the reason of their attachment to St. Mary's Church.

Captain Bob and his folks were always in earnest in their religious belief, and, as far as their knowledge went, they had the fullest faith. An evidence of Captain Bob's faith is that on one occasion he and his wife walked in a distance of sixty miles to the nearest Catholic church, where the month-old child baptized.

At Captain Bob's funeral last Sunday Captain Charley, Humboldt Sam and bukskin Bob had charge of the secular business, and, with three other equally distinguished Pinte Captains, acted as pallbearers in the journey to the cemetery.

The Pintes, who turned out in strong force, were greatly pleased with the funeral and all the ceremonies incident to it. Their own religion differs very little from that of most Christian peoples, except that the masses know nothing of a Savior. They believe in God and a heaven; also in a devil and a hell. "Pahsoh" is their name for God, and they call their devil "Aviadiagi." In their heaven all the good are reunited after death, and live forever without hunger or thirst and in perfect happiness. In their hell the wicked dwell in a great desert, fenced in with steep and rocky mountains. The sand of this desert burns the feet, and thirst parches the throats of those who inhabit this region. Here the wicked wander forever. They are continually deluged by mirages; but alkali water, which adds to their torture, is the only relief they find, and when they attempt to pass the mountain barriers, they are driven back by devils armed with flaming brands.

Old Adam, the first convert, was never so happy as when in and about the Catholic Church. During the last years of his life he haunted the church and studied the mysteries there taught in his dreamy way day after day. He seemed to think it but a step from heaven—the nearest approach on earth to the heaven above.—*Nevada Enterprise*.

—The capital invested in all the railroads of the globe exceeds \$15,500,000,000. These roads, according to the statistics of Prof. Neumann-Spallart, require 62,000 locomotives, 112,000 passenger cars and 1,500,000 goods trucks. Annually 1,500,000,000 tons of merchandise and 1,500,000,000 passengers are conveyed by these means of transit.

—Spring fever and white vasa will soon be ripe.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald*.

The Last Day of the International Walking Match.

THE attendance last evening was the largest of the match. Along the sides of the building the crowd was so dense that all outline of boxes and seats was extinguished. The side pews below, skirting the outer edge of the track, were fairly bursting with people. In the inner ellipse there was such a dense throng that moving about was a matter of the greatest difficulty. Every projection of the false rock-work of the grotto and every niche and crevice of the vast building in which a person could be packed was occupied. Even the remaining wing of the temporary gallery was filled. The track only was clear. That was lined by a double row of stalwart policemen, stationed about six feet apart, and nobody was allowed to pass them. Another force of reserves was packed in the long expanse under the seats near the Middle avenue. There were 330 men in all in uniform inside the building, to say nothing of the swarm of detectives, under command of Inspector Dilks and Captain Williams. Never before was an assemblage so madly and persistently enthusiastic.

The cheers rolled in successive swells around and around the vast amphitheater, wave following wave as one man after another appeared in sight. Yells, hurrahs, screams, and shouts of encouragement rose above the din on every side. The name of each man was called out, and three regular cheers and a tiger were given for him over and over again. Ennis was the favorite, but Harriman got his share, and Rowell was not forgotten. The two latter kept close together, the generous little Englishman exclaiming the miserable-looking but plucky Down-County desperado effort to encompass 450 miles. The kindly deed was noticed on all sides, and drew forth continual shouts of admiration. Ennis plodded along alone at a good pace, but his legs were stiff from the first time in six days, and his stride was a little ungainly. A handsome basket of flowers was presented to him at 8:15, and the spectators, who eagerly snatched upon every opportunity to applaud, yelled themselves hoarse. Ennis was now on his 468th mile. He ran the last lap amid frantic cheering, yelling and whistling, and kept on for a few steps further, until he got alongside of Rowell and Harriman, the latter of whom was just beginning his 450th mile. Rowell stepped ahead of Harriman to cut out his pace for him, and Ennis fell in behind to assist him if necessary. The crowd instantly recognized the two rival athletes, and the rafters rang with such a hearty, spontaneous, and continued outburst of applause as has seldom awakened the echoes on that occasion. In this style the procession of the doors of the Pintes, while others aver that it is the pollen of pine trees, wafted on the wind from the pine forests of the Southern country. Those of the former opinion are the most numerous, and are, in fact, the fact that this sulphur is sent as a warning for us to turn from our wicked ways, and hereafter walk more circumspectly. They say that the sulphur was found in the green of the marigolds, especially keepers of saloons. They scout the idea that it is pollen, and ask where so much of that article could come from. These people with blanching faces, asked each other if this was an omen that the world was coming to end in the near future.

The savants of this region have been paying particular attention to this matter since it fell, and many opinions are offered as to what it really is. Dr. H. E. Irvine, Professor of Chemistry in Lafayette College, Bethlehem, writes as follows in reference to the shower of sulphur: "It is not surprising that the yellow substance observed on the surface of the doors of the Pintes, and the fact that this sulphur is sent as a warning for us to turn from our wicked ways, and hereafter walk more circumspectly. They say that the sulphur was found in the green of the marigolds, especially keepers of saloons. They scout the idea that it is pollen, and ask where so much of that article could come from. These people with blanching faces, asked each other if this was an omen that the world was coming to end in the near future."

As Harriman came up the home stretch on the last lap of his great task, at 8:44:08, bearing a floral pillow, in size resembling the American shield, the crowd grew perfectly frantic. Every body sprang to their feet and shrieked, yelled and shouted, and the entire prospect was one of unbroken jubilation. Harriman, who was in the lead, was followed by the reporters, who had hitherto kept silent attending to business, forgot their note-books for an instant and cheered with the rest. The relief of the moment, after watching the struggle of these poor broken-down pedestrian for three long days and nights, combined with the natural sympathy on account of his nationality and the intense admiration aroused by his pluck, were irresistible. Rowell, who followed after, was greeted with a separate volley of cheers, and so also was Ennis, who carried a third floral pillow. But all the previous excitement was as nothing when last, unexpectedly appeared, a few minutes later, his face aglow and his eyes glittering with excitement and gratification, forging along at an astonishingly rapid gait. Across his body hung a tri-colored silk scarf, decorated with fluttering ribbons. A second time he came around, this time bearing over his shoulder a large American flag. Rowell and Ennis trudged gayly behind him, like well drilled recruits. The rafters fairly shook with applause, the surplus enthusiasm finding vent in a furious outburst of hats and canes and shaking of handkerchiefs. A third time Harriman appeared, bowing and shaking hands every side as he passed, and once more the roar swelled to a deafening pitch. At 8:45:40 he retired from the track for good, having completed 450 miles and three laps in 139h. 46m. 40s., or deducting rests, 95h. 51m. 19s., an average of a little less than four miles an hour actual walking time.

Ennis and Rowell, left to themselves, put on a burst of speed which carried them around two laps, and completed Rowell's five hundredth mile. The little fellow came up to the judge's stand, one of the latter snatched up the immense loaf of toast bread, decorated with ribbons, spoken of yesterday, and thrust it into his armpit. The crowd was nearly as big as himself, bore it off laughingly. It would be useless to attempt to describe the noise and excitement which these last events created, ending in a circling roar of laughter as the champion and his unwieldy prize appeared in sight. Had one of the Americans been the victor the enthusiasm could scarce have been more intense. In fact, the yelling, cheering, and waving of handkerchiefs had not ceased for an appreciable moment

for two hours and over. Nor were they ended now. Rowell reappeared from his cottage in a few moments clad in an ulster and carrying a large American flag. Then the assemblage went mad in earnest. There could be no mistaking the recognition accorded to his pluck and endurance, to the fairness which he won the belt, and to his generous and gentlemanly conduct during the match. He ended his walk at 8:56:35, in 139h. 56m., and 35s., from the start, or, deducting stops, in 103h. 52m., and 12s.—an average of a little less than five miles an hour. The band played "God Save the Queen" as Rowell re-entered his cottage for the last time.

Ennis kept plodding along, and the applause concentrated on him. Another beautiful bunch of flowers was given him, and he immediately increased his gait. So it went, the cheering with continuous cheers until he had finished his 474th mile. Then he started into a fast run, the band, which had been silent for a long time, striking up a lively tune. It was evident instantly that the pace was hot, and thousands of watches were drawn forth to note it. The first lap was made in 50 seconds, the second in 54 seconds, the third in 52 seconds, the fourth in 52 seconds, the fifth inside of 40 seconds, the sixth in 43 seconds, the seventh in 52 seconds, and the eighth in a fraction over 52 seconds, making the mile in 6:55, by long odds the fastest of the entire match, and very good under any circumstances. It was now 10:00:55, or 41h. and 57s. from the start. Deducting stoppage, Ennis had been on the track 104 hours 39 minutes 34 seconds, an average of a little over four miles an hour. Ennis made another tour of the track, shaking hands with everybody, and prolonging the crazy enthusiasm for some moments longer. Soon after he retired to his cottage and began to pour out, and in a wonderfully short space of time the immense building was almost empty. Crowds, however, hung about the streets on the outside, discussing the match until nearly midnight.—*N. Y. Times*.

Pennsylvania's Phenomenon.

THE fall of a yellow substance on the eve of St. Patrick's Day, which was the first supposed to be sulphur, is still the subject of much speculation. The shower extended over an area of about two hundred miles, including the counties of Berks, Lehigh, Carbon, Schuylkill and Luzerne, and that it is genuine sulphur, the fact that quantities of it can yet be seen sticking to the stones and bricks along the principal streets. Many theories are advanced as to what the substance really is. Many persons still claim that it is genuine sulphur, while others aver that it is the pollen of pine trees, wafted on the wind from the pine forests of the Southern country. Those of the former opinion are the most numerous, and are, in fact, the fact that this sulphur is sent as a warning for us to turn from our wicked ways, and hereafter walk more circumspectly. They say that the sulphur was found in the green of the marigolds, especially keepers of saloons. They scout the idea that it is pollen, and ask where so much of that article could come from. These people with blanching faces, asked each other if this was an omen that the world was coming to end in the near future.

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Drying the Elephants Out of Business.

"It seems to me," remarked a gentleman the other day, "that about everything we have now, except what we eat, is made out of celluloid."

An investigation of the subject almost tends to persuade one that this statement is scarcely exaggerated. Although celluloid was invented nine or ten years ago (by two brothers named Hyatt,) its perfected manufacture has been regularly in progress for about five years, and is considered to be still in its infancy, yet immense quantities of the substance are produced, it is converted into a wonderful variety of forms, and new modes of applying it are discovered almost daily.

Celluloid is a composition of fine tissue paper and camphor, treated with chemicals by a patented process. A rather common impression that it contains gun cotton is a mistake which arises from confounding it with collodion. Celluloid, it is said, is entirely non-explosive, and burns only when in direct contact with flame. When crude it looks like a transparent gum, and its color is a light brown. It can be made as hard as ivory, but is always elastic, and can be readily modeled into every conceivable form. With equal ease it can be colored in any tint desired, the dye running through the entire substance, and being, therefore, inflexible.

As a close imitation of ivory, celluloid has made inroads in the business of the ivory manufacturers. Its makers assert that in durability it is much superior to ivory, as it is much harder and does not wear out, and is not discolored by age or use. Great quantities of it are used for piano and organ keys, to the manufacture of which one company is devoted. So extensive is its use that the ivory manufacturers have reduced their price for keys below that of celluloid in the hope of checking the competition. "It is only a question of who can hold out the longest," said a celluloid manufacturer, "and we can make our own elephants, and the ivory men have got to catch theirs."

Billiard balls are made of celluloid at half the price of ivory, and are said to be equally elastic, while more durable. Large amounts are used for combs of every variety, for the backs of brushes and hand-mirrors, and for all kinds of toilet articles for which ivory is employed. Even a fine toothed comb made of celluloid is twenty-five per cent cheaper than ivory, while in large pieces, such as the backs of hand-glasses, the difference in price is enormous. Among many other articles in which celluloid takes the place of ivory or India rubber are soap, cane and cane handles, every kind of harness trimmings, foot rules, chessmen and pieces, and a host of other articles.

As a substitute for porcelain, celluloid is used for heads of dolls, which can be hammered against a hard floor without danger of fracture. Beautiful jewelry is made of it in imitation of the most elaborately carved coral and pearls. Most of coral tints are bright or dark red, however, as the makers strangely to say, have found that excellent copies of the costly pink coral are not in popular demand.

One of the largest manufacturing companies is employed exclusively in the making of optical goods, using celluloid in place of tortoise shell, jet, etc., for the frames of spectacles, eye-glasses and opera-glasses. The material is extensively used for shoe tips, having the appearance of patent leather. By shoe-makers it is also used for insoles.

Large quantities of thimbles are made of it, and it is said to be the best material known for emery wheels and knife sharpeners. As a ground for paintings, celluloid has all the advantages of ivory, and photographs can be taken on it which are alleged to be superior to ivory ones.

Within the last year and a half another branch of celluloid manufacture has been developed which promises to reach enormous proportions. This is the use of celluloid as a substitute for paper in the making of shirt cuffs, collars, etc. It has the appearance of well-starched linen, is sufficiently tight and flexible, does not wrinkle, is not affected by perspiration, and can be worn for months without injury. It becomes soiled much less readily than linen, and when dirty is quickly cleaned by the application of a little soap and water with a sponge or rag. For travelers, who are in hot weather, the celluloid linen is especially convenient. It has lately been much improved by the introduction of much linen between two thicknesses of celluloid. Shirt-fronts have been made of it, as well as cuffs and collars, and it is believed that these will prove equally desirable.

When asked if this branch of the business was not likely to cause serious injury to the trade in paper collars, a celluloid manufacturer replied: "No,

not nearly so much as you think. Celluloid collars and cuffs are cheaper in the long run than paper, they last so much longer, but their first cost is equal to that of linen. The collars are sold at retail for twenty-five cents apiece, and the cuffs for fifty cents a pair. When I was in Boston some time ago, I happened to be in a barber's shop, and I showed to the barber a celluloid comb, which he examined and praised very highly. He inquired the price of such combs, and when informed that it was forty cents exclaimed: 'Why, we can buy rubber combs for fifteen cents.' But, said I, 'this comb, as you see, is elastic, the teeth will not break, and it will not wear a dozen cheap combs made of rubber.' 'That makes no difference,' said the man, 'I tell you a barber has fifteen cents to buy a comb a long sight oftener than he has forty cents.' Now that's the way it will work with these collars and cuffs. There are a great many men who have the money to pay for paper collars a good deal oftener than they have it to pay for celluloid. Still, this celluloid linen business is going to be immense. It has only just fairly begun. From 6,000 to 12,000 dozen collars and cuffs are made weekly already, and orders are coming in from all over the country."

Celluloid has been experimented with as a material for neckties, and, although the trials have not yet been very satisfactory, it is thought that they will eventually be successful. For but-hands and handkerchiefs it is a trifle more expensive than materials commonly used, but is said to be better, as it does not become rusty or greasy. It has so been used lately for watch-cases.

There is a large export trade in celluloid articles to Cuba and South America, and this is constantly increasing. They are not sent to Europe as the right to manufacture and sell them there has been sold to a foreign company, which has a factory in France.—*New York Evening Post*.

The Woman Who Was Afraid But Didn't Mind It After All.

A MAN was once walking along one road and a woman along another. The two roads finally united, and man and woman, reaching the junction at the same time, walked on together. The man was carrying a large iron kettle on his back; in one hand he held by the legs a live chicken, in the other a cane, and he was leading a goat. Just as they were coming to a deep, dark ravine the woman said to the man: "I am afraid to go through that ravine with you; it is a lonely place, and you might overpower me and kiss me by force." "If you are afraid of that," said the man, "you shouldn't have walked with me at all; how can I possibly overpower you and kiss you by force, when I have this great iron kettle on my back, a cane in one hand, and a live chicken in the other, and am leading a goat? I might as well be tied hand and foot." "Yes," replied the woman, "but if you should stick your cane into the ground and tie your goat to it, and turn the kettle bottom side up and put the chicken into it, then you might wickedly kiss me in spite of my resistance." "Success to thy ingenuity, O woman!" said the man, "I should have thought of such an expedient." And when they came to the ravine he stuck his cane in the ground and tied the goat to it, gave the chicken to the woman saying: "Hold it while I cut some grass for the goat," and then, lowering the kettle from his shoulder, imprisoned the chicken under it, and wickedly kissed the woman, as she was afraid he would.

A Forward Season.

AN old negro named Sam Clark, who counts a Griswold street lawyer among his friends, called at his law-shop yesterday with a very anxious look on his face, and said:

"Boss, Ize clean twisted up dis time, an' I want to ax a few questions."

"Well, go ahead, Sam."

"Well, all de white folks tells me dat de sezun am at leas' a month ahead. I firs 'em talkin' 'bout it on de kyars an' all ober."

"This is a very forward spring. I think we are at least a month ahead."

"Well, if dat's de case, will de Fo' th 'o' July come de de fo' th 'o' June, or when, an' hain't April fule day gone an' passed by two weeks?"

The lawyer tried to explain, but Sam was more mixed than before. He scratched his head and went slowly out, but in half an hour he returned with a face longer than ever.

"Got that through your head yet?" asked the lawyer.

"Fo' de Lawd, will Izo bin strack agin?" whispered the African. "If we am a month ahead now, dis ya'r will either have thirteen months or only 'loveln' Splain dat, now!"

But the lawyer couldn't, and Sam went out saying:

"Dese white folks am a werry curious set, dey is. Dey go an' git de sezun an' outer gear, an' den a nigger can't tell whether to plant taters or dudge 'ticles!"—*Free Press*.

—The dreadful fact that there are minute bugs in brown sugar and wriggling eels in the best vinegar calls for action. Humanity, as well as the bugs and eels, calls loudly for protection.—*Boston Transcript*.

The Russians are peculiar. When coffins are covered with cloth, the color indicates the character of the deceased. If the body is a young person, crimson is used; if a widow, brown; if a father, yellow; but black is never used.

The first time a fellow kisses the girl of his choice the sensation is not unlike the chill that courses through the veins of the wight whose head has just been seized by the iron clamps of the photographer.—*Boston Transcript*.

It is a fact that when people come to what is commonly called high words they generally use low language.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald*.

The best are the cheapest. This is more especially so in the matter of wives.—*Philadelphia Chronicle*.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
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MY SHIP AT SEA.

How many ships I've sent to sea—
Down with the waves and full of gloom,
How many ships I've sent to sea—
Down with the waves and full of gloom,
How many ships I've sent to sea—
Down with the waves and full of gloom,
How many ships I've sent to sea—
Down with the waves and full of gloom,

How oft, with sails all golden-bright,
With sunlight, they have passed from sight,
While from the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
While from the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
While from the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,

And then I thought of what I've lost;
Of my life, of my life, of my life,
Of my life, of my life, of my life,
Of my life, of my life, of my life,
Of my life, of my life, of my life,
Of my life, of my life, of my life,
Of my life, of my life, of my life,
Of my life, of my life, of my life,

These shattered wrecks the cruel sea
Casts on the shore to torture me,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,

But still, forgetting all my pain,
My back I launch upon the main,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,
And with the waves I saw them rise,

Between sunset and bedtime.
Philipp Voorhies was coming to visit
us. We had not seen him for several
years, and during that time he had
been wandering up and down the earth,
going round it, and goodness knows
where else, after the restless habit of
this unsettled generation, which it
seems to me, can never be quiet under
any circumstances, and only travels to
the places for the pleasure of rushing
away as fast as possible.

Phil was a distant relation of ours,
and my god-son, and had always con-
sidered our house his home during his
boyish days. We were very fond of
the handsome high-spirited fellow,
both as boy and man. I used to think
my sister spoiled him beyond measure,
a charge which she flung back upon me
with indignation; and, though I strong-
ly denied such weakness, I am afraid
my conscience was not entirely at ease.

My name is John Winters, and my
sister was christened Judith. We are
merely commonplace old bachelor
country folks, and, at least, I am com-
monplace. We were very fond of
the handsome high-spirited fellow,
both as boy and man. I used to think
my sister spoiled him beyond measure,
a charge which she flung back upon me
with indignation; and, though I strong-
ly denied such weakness, I am afraid
my conscience was not entirely at ease.

We are rich and live in a great ram-
bling country house, that came to us from
our grandfather. It is an old antiquated
dwelling, but suits us all the better for
that reason, and though we are not
fond of leaving at home, we like society,
and usually manage to have pleasant
people staying with us.

Philipp was now in America, and was
coming to visit us as soon as he had
finished some business which he found
awaiting him in New York. He wrote
the very next day, and he lauded, and
we were to expect him on Saturday—
fourteen days from the date of his let-
ter.

Two days before he was to arrive,
Judith received a letter from Jeanie
Morris, announcing that she would be
with us the next day. We always
claimed at least two yearly visits from
our young favorite, but the year before
she had been in Europe, so more than
a twelvemonth had elapsed without our
seeing her.

"Nothing could have fallen out more
delightfully," said I, when Judith read
Jeanie's letter. "Upon my word, this
arriving on nearly the same day looks
like fate, doesn't it?"
"There you go," said my sister,
"spinning a romance, as usual. Now,
for mercy's sake, don't you let either
Jeanie or Phil perceive how foolish you
can be; it would be enough to make
them hate each other for ever and
ever."

Judith was so very severe upon my
folly, that I felt convinced her mind
had leaped at once to the same conclu-
sion. But I was in too high good hu-
mor to resort to her, and only said:
"But admit that it would be very
nice if the two should take a fancy to
each other." I persisted.

But Judith would admit nothing.
"I have lived a quarter of a century
too long to meddle with young people's
fancies," quoth she, "and I advise you
to be content with reading volumes of
printed trash, instead of trying to in-
vent a romance on my sister's account."
The next day Jeanie arrived, looking
lovelier than ever. The eighteen
months which had passed since our last
visit had developed her form, that had
been, perhaps, a little too angular be-
fore. Now, though she was slim and
tall, like a young Diana, her shoulders
and arms were exquisitely rounded;
every movement was graceful itself. Her
face, always beautiful, was now even
more so, having gained in expression
and in delicate features, without los-
ing its perfect color.

The next morning at breakfast, Ju-
dith said:
"I wish, Jeanie, dear, that you would
go out and gather a quart of flowers for
me. There are violets to be found at
the foot of the lawn, and the hawthorn
by the carriage drive is just coming
into bloom. We must brighten up
these old rooms a little, now that you
are here."

She did not tell Jeanie that she ex-
pected another guest, for whom, even
more than for Jeanie, she wished the
rooms "brightened up." She intended
Phil to be a surprise.
"With pleasure," replied Jeanie,
"and I will go at once, as I don't want
any more breakfast."

She went out, and a few minutes
later, as I looked across the lawn, I
saw her reaching up to pull down a
spray of hawthorn, she made such a
charming picture that I stopped at the
window to gaze, and even called Judith
to see also.

As she stretched up, her tall, stately
figure looked like that of a young Greek
goddess; her sleeve, falling back, re-
vealed the delicate, yet rounded wrist,
and the swell of the snowy arm, and
her hair, which she had left flowing
over her shoulders, shone in the sun-
light like smothered gold.
"I still wear it so in the mornings,"
she had said, with a gay laugh, "when
there are no strangers, as I used to
when a child."

But all these charms were nothing
compared to her face, which seemed
with that spiritual loveliness to which I
have already alluded. "It is a look,"
I had said to Judith, the night before,
"that only comes after suffering and
struggle and triumph; but where can
the dear girl have ever suffered?"
Suddenly the sound of wheels was
heard, and a carriage came whirling
up the drive. As it passed Jeanie, she
looked around, and I thought, even at
that distance, that I saw her blush as
she met the eyes of its occupant, a
handsome young fellow, no other than
Phil himself. "She don't like being
caught with her hair down," I said to
Judith. Then I saw her dart behind
the trees and vanish among the shrub-
bery, nor did she present herself for
nearly an hour after, having by a side
path, gained the back door and slipped
up to her chamber, where she showed
her toilet before showing herself again.

Meanwhile, Judith and I went mad
over Phil, and though he was now a
traveled, elegant young man who ought
to have been too blasé to feel pleased
at anything, he was as demonstrative
in his delight as if he had been a
school-boy.
"But how did you get here?" I asked.
"We did not expect you till to-morrow,
and by train."

"Come up the river in a friend's
yacht, and drove across the land-
ing," he said. "Uncle Jack, you look
superbly! As for Aunt Judy, she is
younger and more wonderful than
ever."

"And you are evidently as impudent
as ever. What were you doing?" cried
Judith, embracing him again.
"But where is Jeanie?" called I at
last, after an hour or so had passed.
"As I spoke, as if in answer, in walked
Miss Morris, and in eager haste I intro-
duced the pair, in my own awkward
fashion."

"This is that scapegrace, Phil Voor-
hies," I said. "You have heard him
talk about him more than enough. I
dare say we have made Miss Morris
hate you in advance, Phil—"
"What more I said I do not know; I
kept on talking, though unconscious
that I had produced a very unexpected
result. I was evidently doing
a work of supererogation in intro-
ducing the two young people. They
recognized each other, and this unex-
pected meeting was a surprise which
caused both strong emotion, though I
saw at once that it was not of an agree-
able character."

Phil turned pale under all the sun-
burnt life by his sea voyage, and Jeanie
—well, Jeanie looked as I remem-
bered seeing her once when she was
little, and an older girl with a bad
temper had boxed her ears; she looked
positively faint, with a mingling of
emotion in which it was difficult to tell
whether a sort of frightened surprise
or proud indignation was uppermost.

I glanced at Judith. For once in her
life Judith stood helpless, as near
reduced to a state of coma as I was my-
self.
Of course this scene was over in a
flash.
Jeanie was the first to speak. She
held out her hand.
"How do you do, Mr. Voorhies?"
she said. "I met your friend in Europe."
"Uncle Jack," she added, turning to me
in explanation.

Judith, with the readiness of her
sex, made a diversion. It was near
the dinner hour, for we dined early in
the country and there was only just
time to get ready. She hurried Jeanie
away, accordingly, and ordered Phil to
his chamber.

"It is your old room, of course, and
you know the road," she said; "so I'll
not have Jack go with you, and keep
you talking for half an hour, while the
soup gets cold."

Well, I can only guess at the feelings
of the rest of the party, but that dinner
was by no means the pleasant repast to
which I had so eagerly looked forward
all the morning.

We talked enough. Indeed every-
body talked incessantly, as if afraid of
a catastrophe of some kind in case
there should ensue an instant's silence.
We talked gaily, too, and I talked a
great deal, but all the while I was
deeply uncomfortable, and kept
saying *mal à propos* things in spite of
myself; and Judith nipped me severely;
and it seemed to my dazed intellect
allusions which she uttered remarks and
things which tried hard to behave to
each other as if they were only casual
acquaintances, meeting after a long
separation.

Did you say you met Phil in Paris,
Jeanie? I asked at last with my usual
knack at blundering.
"I think so—I don't remember," she
replied, carelessly, and went on with
her tale, while Judith froze my blood
with one glance scorn, and I sank
back in my chair, determined to con-
trol my tongue though the effort should
cause me to burst a blood vessel.

But would you believe it? In less
than five minutes I heard myself in-
terrupting Voorhies when he had taken
his turn at galloping into conversation.
He was telling something about Rome
—the new excavations in the Esque-
line, I think—and I burst in with:
"Was Jack there?"

Then I felt myself turn scarlet.
Again I reclined helplessly in my chair,
again Judith withered my soul with a
glance of contempt; but this time she
spoke:
"I beg and pray," said she, "that
one of you will try and remember just
when, where, and how many times
you happened ever to encounter each
other, for old Jack will allow no
rational talk until you do. Not having

known that you were acquainted, he
insists on being dazzled and stunned, as
if there were something extraordinary
in the fact—a Rabelian mystery, at
least."

Then all three laughed, and I lin-
ished the climax by stammering:
"O, no—mystery—why should I
think so—I am sure—very glad—to
find you old friends—"

Then Philipp's voice made itself heard,
excessively courteous, but with an ef-
fort at polite indifference, whose failure
was palpable, even to my confused
senses.

"I cannot flatter myself by suppos-
ing that I have a right to use the pleas-
ure of your company, Uncle Jack; but
at all events, I can tell you where I
first had the honor of meeting Miss
Morris. It was at Rome."

I did not look up. I was afraid of
committing some atrocity, even if I
ventured so far as that. But I felt
that Philipp looked toward Jeanie Mor-
ris as he spoke; that he paused, too,
with the determination of making her
speak. She did, after an instant:

"Yes, Aunt Judith—three bouces.
O, yes; I know now what you said—so it
was Rome. I had the impression I
saw you in Paris—one meets so many
people in so many places, when one
makes a rapid tour like mine."

"And afterward, at Biarritz," re-
turned he in a slow, distinct voice, that
had an old, hard ring under its elabo-
rate politeness.

"Biarritz?" of course—what a mem-
ory you have! If Jeanie had not been
a trifling less indifferent, one would
have said it was mocking and insolent.
I could not endure her an instant
longer without getting a glimpse of
their faces. I ventured to glance up
from under my eyebrows, which, fortu-
nately, were long and shaggy. I
looked first at Jeanie. She was play-
ing with a bunch of grapes. A picture
of indifference she made that would
have been perfect in its way, had her
attitude been less studied, or her pretty
fingers less contracted in their nervous
closing over the purple fruit.

Then I glanced at Phil. He was
frowning like a thunder cloud, and his
mouth was set hard and stern under the
drooping lines of his heavy mustache.
At Judith I positively did not dare to
look. Directly she spoke:
"Now, if Jack has quite satisfied his
curiosity, perhaps you will go on with
your description, Judith. You may say
three bouces! Well, Phil, they found,
or they did not find—what? Between
doubts as to my bouces, and Jack's ab-
solute behavior, I can't tell where you
were."

"Cigarette time, Aunt Judy!" cried
Philipp. "We must leave the statue
half-exhausted."
"Come away, Jeanie," cried Judith,
pushing back her chair and making a
dash for the door. "Let us leave these
wretches to their incantations; I can't
stand smoke after dinner."

She took Jeanie's arm, and the pair
left the room. The instant the door
closed, Phil turned quite savagely upon
me.

"Why didn't you let me know that
girl was to be here?" he demanded.
"How could I think of it?" pleaded
I in desperation. "I did not know that
you had ever set eyes on each other."
"Good gracious, Phil, what does it all
mean?"

"Mean?" cried he. "It means that
I'll not spend a night under the same
roof with her! I can't help how it
looks. I don't care what anyone thinks
about it."

"Going away? Why, you'll break
Judith's heart!"
"Don't talk to me about hearts!"
roared Philipp. "The whole of such thing
was left out of their anatomy. How-
ever, that's neither here nor there—I
can't stay; I would not endure another
hour of such purgatory as that dinner
was, for any price."

"Matters did not seem to go on
smoothly somehow," said I.
"Smoothly!" echoed Philipp, in a
voice that sounded like the blow of a
hammer. "Then he knows that in a
higher, more tragic way, that would have
done credit to the Mephistopheles him-
self."

"Do tell me what it is all about?" I
cried, feeling more bewildered than
ever.
"There's never any use in explana-
tion," returned Philipp, loftily. "I am
very sorry to appear rude; I can only
say to your goodness to excuse it. I
look!"

"But—only think how absurd it will
look!" I interrupted him at that point.
"I am determined to induce him to re-
sist!"

"It will be better than staying here."
No, Uncle Jack, I must go! Tell Aunt
Judith I received a telegram—any-
thing."

"But you had better see her,"
said I.
"No—I can't see her," returned
Philipp, and I understood that, though
he knew from experience he could
make me do anything but see her, he
was afraid to encounter Judith. "She
will be angry, I know; right enough,
too. But I must go; I must!" He rose
as he spoke and left the room, and I
did not venture to detain him.

I sat dazed, mechanically smoking
cigar after cigar, wondering what it all
meant. Maybe I dropped into a doze.
Anyway, in spite of my favorite smoke,
I felt as if I had a nightmare; I roused
myself enough at last to think that
I must join the others, when I heard
Judith's step in the hall.

"Jack! Where are you, Jack?" she
cried.
"Here I am," I groaned, rising to
meet her.

But ever mortal hear the like of
this? She cried, waiting an open letter
over her head, and looking better
adapted to serve as a model for Media,
or some other unpleasant historical or
poetical personage, than the feminine
color in the household of a timid old
bachelor.

"Never, never! I am fifty years
old, but if I was five hundred I
could not expect such a thing to hap-
pen twice."

"What is it?" I asked. "Is
Philipp?"
"I've not seen him—one of the men
met him in the road."

"Then he has gone, after all!"
"Gone?" echoed Judith. I can find
no comparison that could do justice to
her tone.

"I suppose he tells you all about it
in his letter," I suggested, hoping at
least to be relieved from explanation,
since I really had none to offer.

"Say! I think you are crazy. You
are all as mad as hatters. I'll turn this
house into an asylum, and shut you
all up in it, if there's no other way."

"But the letter—"
"Didn't I tell you its from Jeanie?"
cried Judith, fairly dancing at me in
her anger and disappointment. "Jeanie
has gone away!"

"Jeanie gone too?" I muttered, and
sat helpless.
"Gone too," demanded Judith. "Do
you mean that Philipp has left the
house?"

I nodded. I was past speech for the
moment.
"Tell me this instant what it all
means," shrieked Judith. "I'll not
wait a second!"

I really think she was so utterly be-
side herself that, if the table had not
been between us, she would have
shook me without the least knowing
what she was at. I found voice to say:
"Philipp went into a great state—
said he would not stay a night in the
house with that girl. I tried to get
him to see you before he started; I
thought he was with you."

Judith sat down in a chair and
glared at me.
"What does Jeanie say?" I ven-
tured to ask.

My question agitated my sister so
much that I really thought she would
fly into a passion. Then with her usual
brusque changeableness, she suddenly
began to read the note aloud.

"DEAR AUNT JUDITH—You must
forgive me—somehow I will explain—
I cannot say now. I am leaving the
house—I shall take the train to New
York—mamma is there. Try not to be
very angry with me, and invent some
reason to give to Uncle Jack—I can
think of none in my confusion—but I
must go. It breaks my heart to believe
so ill forward you—do please try to
pardon it, and believe me always your
loving Jeanie."

"Heaven and earth," cried I.
"Gone!"
"Gone!" Ordered the carriage, and
drove away while I was busy about the
garden, who is ill."

"Gone to town," I said. "Why,
good gracious, Philipp has gone there
too!"

There was a brief silence between us,
the room grew rapidly darker, for twi-
light was coming on, so that I could not
well see Judith's face. Suddenly she
started me by bursting into a fit of
laughter. There she sat and laughed
like a maniac, and the more I begged
her to stop, the more she laughed.

"O, don't you understand?" she
managed at length to articulate.
"Gone!" Ordered the carriage, and
drove away while I was busy about the
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LOCAL NEWS.

—Mr. Thos. J. Nimmo was in town this week.

—Daley's new hotel will be ready for visitors by the 1st of June.

—Mr. D. H. Loar shipped a car load of shooks from Oakland Saturday.

—Mr. J. W. Veitch is erecting a neat fence around his property on Oak street.

—Mr. D. H. Loar shipped two cars of shooks from this station since our last issue.

—Over \$10,000 has been added to the assessable basis of Oakland within the past year by improvements.

—A substantial board side-walk has been put down on the north-east front of the Bailey Park.

—The hour of meeting of the M. E. Sunday School has been changed from 2 P. M., to 9 o'clock A. M.

—D. E. Offutt, Esq., has had platform and side walks erected at both the east and west fronts of his store building.

—Married—In Oakland, Md., on Thursday, April 10th, 1879, by Rev. John M. Davis, Mr. A. C. Wotring and Miss Christina Eckhard, all of Garrett county, Md.

—Married—At the Hoover House, Oakland, Md., Wednesday, April 10th, 1879, by Rev. John M. Davis, Mr. John Higgins and Miss Emma Hart both of Preston county, W. Va.

—A far-seeing editor says: "Young men sending spring poetry to this office will please inclose name and address—not for publication, but as an evidence of their insanity in case they are ever arrested for murder."

—According to a correspondent of the Piedmont Herald, the trustees of the public school at Duckworth Settlement, Allegany county, have a tough time keeping school. Evil-disposed persons smash the windows, doors and stoves. Six stoves have been broken and the trustees have ordered a seventh, and, says the correspondent, "are determined to continue the school to the end of the term at all hazards."

Church Services—Sunday, Lutheran Church.—Preaching at 7 o'clock P. M. by Rev. O. C. Miller.

Cows for Sale.
Mr. Nelson Ervin will sell, cheap for cash four good milk cows and one good two-year old steer.

Quarterly Meeting and Church Dedication.

The third quarterly meeting of the Sabbath and Johnstown circuit of the M. E. Church will be held at Friendsville May 3d and 4th.

The new church recently erected at Friendsville, will be dedicated at the same time. Dr. Bolton will be in attendance.

Change of Mail Route.
By an order issued from the Post Office Department Mail Route No. 10,198, formerly from Deer Park to Addison, Pa., is changed, the route now beginning at Oakland, instead of Deer Park. The mail leaves Oakland on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. This order takes effect on the first day of May.

Real Estate Transfers.
The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending April 16:

Wm. C. Pennington and wife and John P. Hubbard and wife, to Cornelius W. Friend, part of "Sweet Pink," 50 acres; \$150.

Wm. C. Pennington and wife and John P. Hubbard and wife, to Cornelius W. Friend, Military Lot No. 2855; \$100.

Train Wrecked.
About 6 o'clock on Thursday evening of last week, as freight engine No. 432, going west, was pulling up to the water station at this place, the hind truck of one of the cars broke, throwing five cars from the track, and damaging them badly. A riggers' car was summoned from Piedmont, and the south track was soon cleared for the passage of trains. The night freights east and west were delayed for a time. No one was injured.

Commissioners Meeting.
The County Commissioners were in session all of last Monday and Tuesday of the present week.

The bond of Christian Beitzel, road supervisor, was approved. Isaac Larue was appointed Constable for District No. 9. Bond filed and approved.

The Board passed an order declaring that portion of the National Road within the limits of Garrett county a free road, and instructed their Clerk to notify toll gate keepers not to exact or receive any more tolls on said road.

Messrs. Chard, Browning and Margroff were re-appointed tax collectors

for 1879, with a commission of 5 per cent.

Notwithstanding the number who had their assessments reduced the basis for the ensuing year will be considerably larger than last year.

Board adjourned to meet Monday, May 7th.

Grantsville Rejoicing.

A gentleman in this city, on telegraphing the news to Grantsville that the county commissioners had passed an order declaring the National road free in Allegany county, was informed in return that the citizens of that town were so elated that it was immediately, on receipt of the news, decided to celebrate the event by an illumination of all the houses, and bonfires throughout the town last night.—*Cumberland Times, Tuesday.*

No Tolls on the National Road.

An order was passed by the Allegany County Commissioners, at their meeting on Monday last, says the *News*, notifying Edward Donohoe, late superintendent of the National road, that in pursuance of acts of the Maryland legislature and United States Congress, the County Commissioners had assumed control of the National road, dating their possession from January 31, 1879, and requesting Donohoe to account for the tolls collected since that time.

He was also notified to cease the collection of tolls on the road on and after the 15th of April. By this action it will be seen that the board have decided to conduct as much of the National road as lies in Allegany county on a free basis. They propose to divide the road in that county into two or three divisions and place county supervisors in charge.

We hope our Commissioners will take action, at their next meeting, looking to the repair of this thoroughfare within our borders.

Literary.

The Garrett Literary Society met in Legge's Hall on Saturday night last at 8 o'clock, President Loar in the chair. The hall was filled with members and spectators. The programme was rendered as follows: Reading of the Society paper by W. P. Townsend; selection, Wm. Arnold. A debate was on the programme, but as both speakers on the negative were absent, it was dropped and the debate given, by default, in favor of the affirmative. Considerable sensation was caused by the reading of an article in the paper entitled "Saturday evening in Oakland," which it is not our province to discuss here.

The meetings are largely attended, the room being full nightly, and the interest seems to be increasing. This is right, for the Society is deserving of success, is a benefit to our young people, and we are pleased to see it prosper, and hope it may continue to do so in the future.

Sunday School Officers.

Sunday last elections for Sunday School officers were held in the M. E. Lutheran and Presbyterian churches, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

M. E. S. S.
Superintendent—J. M. Davis.
Asst. Supt.—S. L. Townsend.
Secretary—A. G. Sturgiss.
Asst. Sec.—Thos. A. Bosley.

Presbyterian S. S.
Superintendent—A. L. Osbourne.
Asst. Supt.—Jas. M. Arnold.
Secretary—Ed M. Spedden.
Asst. Sec.—Alton D. Osbourne.
Librarian—De C. Bolden.

Asst. Lib.—A. Loewenstein.
Collector—Ed. Sineell.
Treasurer—Sophia Loewenstein.

Superintendent—W. H. Tower.
Asst. Supt.—John A. Grant.
Librarian—Edward Spedden.
Asst. Librarian—Geo. Little.
Secretary—Wm. A. Daily.
Treasurer—G. S. Hamill.

Finding of the Body of Lish.

Thursday of last week Mr. B. F. Kidd, while passing through a strip of wood land, about one mile from the residence of Mr. George Steyer, (the former home of Lish,) he came upon the dead body of George Lish, lying upon the ground. Notice was immediately sent to A. L. Osbourne, Esq., of Oakland, who, accompanied by Dr. E. H. Parsons, proceeded to the place designated, where a large number of persons from the neighborhood had assembled. The following jury was empaneled: Enoch Hendrickson, foreman; William B. White, John G. Riley, J. Sowers, Thos. K. Harvey, F. A. Shout, Elijah Moon, W. E. Harvey, Henry Thompson, B. F. Kidd and Henry Morchland. After a post mortem examination by Dr. Parsons, and hearing the testimony of several witnesses, the jury found that the deceased "had left his home on the 4th day of December last, for the evident purpose of hunting; that while in this

pursuit it so happened that, accidentally, and by misfortune he, the said George Lish, shot himself with a gun, in his own hands, of which shooting he instantly died."

The body was found lying beside a large rock, on which the deceased had evidently been standing, and the supposition is that in bringing his gun down the stock slipped off the side of the rock, and the hammer striking, the gun was fired, the ball entering the right side near the nipple, and came out on the left side of the face. Although the body had been exposed for more than four months it was but little decayed. The remains were interred on the Steyer farm.

TELEGRAPHIC.

MR. BLAINE OPENS THE BALL.

(Special to The American.)

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The Senate galleries were filled to repletion to-day long before 1 o'clock, when the hour fixed for the debate on the Army bill arrived. On the floor were a large number of representatives. Secretary Sherman, his brother, the General, and many prominent officials were also present and evinced deep interest in the proceedings. It was noticed that the attendance in the diplomatic gallery was unusually large. The original programme was that senator Wallace should open the discussion to-day, but a change was decided upon, in order to allow Senator Blaine to offer his amendment, making it a penal offence for any person to appear armed with a deadly weapon of any description, either concealed or displayed, within a mile of any polling place where an election for a member of Congress is being held. Just before Senator Blaine took the floor, Senator Withers, of Virginia, who has charge of the bill, said in a deprecatory tone that he would deprecate a political discussion upon the bill, but wished that a vote might be reached upon it as soon as possible.

This remark rather astonished the Republican senators, and elicited from Mr. Blaine the inquiry whether the Democrats intended to abstain from the discussion of the measure altogether. To this Senator Withers returned an evasive reply, but retreated from his first statement by declaring that there was no disposition to prevent a full discussion of the measure. Mr. Blaine then formally offered his amendment and opened the hall on the Republican side with one of the most brilliant and effective speeches he has ever delivered since he became a member of the Senate. It was only of an hour's duration, but there were very few idle words spoken. He came prepared to storm the Democratic position, and he did not desist from what seemingly was a congenial task until he had completely demolished it. Mr. Blaine is always at his best in political discussion, but to-day it is conceded on all sides that he surpassed himself, and he certainly made the best speech yet delivered on the subject. He began by charging the Democrats with raising a dishonest issue and placing their country in a false position before the world. They were endeavoring to make it appear that there was danger of our elections being interfered with by the army.

To show how ridiculous and baseless this assertion was, Mr. Blaine read a statement showing that all the troops east of the Mississippi river, embracing an area of territory which contained forty-one millions of people, was only 2,777 men, or sixty soldiers to every million of people. He then proceeded to read from the list the number of troops in each Southern state, while the speaker accompanied by observations that teemed with cutting satire. In Delaware, whose two senators manifested so much alarm lest the military might overthrow republican institutions, there was not a single soldier. In West Virginia, the junior senator from which state (Hereford) had flown off into a passion over the iron heel of military despotism, there was not a soldier. In Maryland there were 192 artillerymen employed to man Fort M'Henry, at the entrance of Baltimore harbor. In Virginia 282 men attended a school of practice at Fortress Monroe, and there was not another federal soldier in the state. In North Carolina there were 30 soldiers guarding the fort at the mouth of Cape Fear river; 130 men guarding the forts at Charleston harbor were all the troops now in South Carolina; 29 soldiers were stationed in Georgia; in Florida there were 182; in Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri and Mississippi there was not a federal soldier. There were but 57 in Arkansas, 32 in Alabama, 229 in Louisiana, and in Texas, apart from those that guarded the Rio Grande, there was not a soldier. One thousand one hundred and fifty-five soldiers, Mr. Blaine sarcastically observed, were all that oppressed and destroyed the liberties of fifteen millions of the Southern people. He further analyzed this list and made

the picture still more ludicrous by showing that there was not one soldier to a county, only one soldier to every seven hundred square miles of territory and one soldier to every thirteen polling places. These figures of Mr. Blaine elicited the greatest merriment all over the chamber at the expense of the Democrats.

The climax of this part of the speech was reached when Mr. Blaine, in his most earnest manner, and addressing himself to the Democratic side, said that there were not two Democratic senators who could now go into the cloak room without enjoying a smile. The appropriateness of this double entendre appeared to be duly appreciated. How Europe would laugh, when told that a territory larger than England, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Holland and the German Empire combined, could be ruled by a military force that was not as large as the Democratic policy force in Baltimore, and not half as large as the Democratic police force of New York. Mr. Blaine then proceeded to inquire into the motive for this legislation. This issue on troops, he again boldly declared, was false, and charged that the real purpose of the Democrats was to get rid of the civil power of the federal government over the election of representatives to Congress. The Army bill was intimately connected with another bill, the Legislative, now being considered in the House, and both measures were the offspring of a Democratic caucus. This brought Senators Withers and Davis to their feet, who controverted this assertion, and tried to make it appear that the bill had come through the usual channels of legislation. Mr. Blaine being closely pressed by these gentlemen for his authority for the statement, quoted Senator Beck's declaration early in the session, and supplemented this by revealing some of the secrets of the Appropriation Committee, where it seems that the Democratic members approved of some of the amendments that were offered by the Republicans, but were not willing to have them incorporated in the bill, saying that they had no objection to have them passed as separate measures. This little digression was greatly enjoyed by the audience.

Mr. Blaine, still taunting the Democrats for their duplicity and their want of sincerity, asked if any Democratic Senator ever saw a soldier at the polls. Mr. Hereford was prompt to respond, and stated that he had seen them in his own town. "What did they arrest anybody for?" asked Mr. Blaine. "For the purpose of intimidation," Mr. Hereford replied, feebly. "O, yes," said Mr. Blaine, "that is the old cry," and Hereford sat down amid laughter from the Republicans. Senator Williams, of Kentucky, made his debut in the Senate by saying that he had seen soldiers in his State around the polls on election day in April, 1864. Mr. Blaine quickly retorted by saying that as the war did not terminate until April, 1866, it was not surprising that there were some troops in Kentucky during the war. Senator Logan here reinforced Senator Blaine by stating that he was in Louisville, 1865, with a command of 65,000 men; that the troops were marched out of the city during the election, and that he never saw any more powerful election in his life. Mr. Blaine then proceeded to discuss the relationship between the army and the legislative bill, for the purpose of proving that the object of the Democrats was to prevent the federal government from having any voice whatever in congressional elections. The design was that no civil officers were to be present, except two men of straw, who were kindly permitted to stand by, and who would not be kicked out or eluded if they behaved themselves.

He next touched upon the attempt to coerce the executive to approve of the repeal of the statutes in question and said: "We are then told that if we don't pass these bills as they come from the Democratic caucus we are not to have any of the appropriations that go with them." This, he declared, was something unprecedented in the history of this country. He referred to the vetoes of Jackson and Tyler, which shook the country to its centre. Whoever heard that the charter of the National Banks of the United States were put upon appropriation bills and the supplies threatened to be withheld unless the President signed as Congress desired? But as the Democrats don't intend to stop until they have wiped out every war measure, Mr. Blaine said that they had begun appropriately by commencing on a law that bears the signature of Abraham Lincoln.

Mr. Alexander Stephens, the Vice President of the late Confederacy, boasted not long ago that for seventy-two years preceding the outbreak of the rebellion, the South, by combining with the Democrats of the North, had ruled the country, and that now, by a return to Congress, they might do so again. The speaker never thought that he would have lived to

see this prophecy so soon fulfilled, but he had. Ex-Confederates were now in power, and these bills were the result. He characterized it as the audacity of revolution for any set of senators to say that we will stop these laws or we will stop the great departments of the Government. But it was a revolution which would not evolve, and which would end in an ignominious retreat. Referring to the course the President would pursue upon these bills, Senator Blaine said he knew less about it than any Senator; but it seemed to him that the very dead would raise from their graves if he should consent to be intimidated and outraged in his constitutional powers by threats like these. Mr. Blaine, upon resuming his seat, was warmly congratulated by nearly every senator and representative on the floor. The speech is the absorbing topic of discussion to-night, and is highly praised.

Senator Withers uttered a feeble response, and retorted the old Democratic arguments, but, compared with Mr. Blaine's burning eloquence, his words were like so many empty sounds. Senator Wallace made the closing speech of the day. It contained no new argument, but was on the whole a defence of the course of his party.

FLEEING FROM DEATH.

WHEELING, W. VA., April 14.—This evening Sheriff Ford, of Preston county, and Deputy Mitchell, of Ohio county, arrived in this city with Elihu Gregg, a man 57 years of age, from Waynesburg, who was convicted and sentenced to be hanged for burning the Preston county court house; also a dwelling in the year 1868. He was indicted by the grand jury of Preston county July 12, 1869, and on the 19th of the same month the petit jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," and the day of his execution was set for September 8, 1869, but a writ of error and supersedeas was obtained and a new trial was granted by the Supreme Court and at the new trial Gregg was again convicted and sentenced to death, but before the execution could take place he escaped by burrowing his way out of jail, since which time (1869) he has eluded the officers, until last fall, when he was arrested in Greene county, Pa., by Sheriff Dinsmore. Gregg's attorney has made every effort to save him on legal technicalities, but to no purpose, as the Pennsylvania authorities had to give him up. The old man has been carrying strychnine in a bottle, hid in his pants, since 1874, and when told that he was to go back to West Virginia this morning he took a large dose of it at a moment when not watched. He was taken with spasms and irideline was administered, which saved him. He is now in the Ohio county jail and will be handed to Governor Matthews in a few days asking to have his death sentence commuted to life imprisonment, which will be favorably considered.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 14.—As the Czar was taking his usual morning walk early to-day near the palace four shots from a revolver were fired at him. The Czar was unhurt. The man who fired the shots was arrested by the crowd which the firing attracted. The city is now being decorated in token of thankfulness for the Czar's escape.

A Better Way.

The planters along the lower Mississippi appear to have adopted a plan for stopping the negro exodus that is characteristic if not effective. They hang or shoot a few intending emigrants as a warning to others, and patrol the river banks with shot guns to prevent the fleeing blacks from getting on board passing steamboats. These bulldozing measures only serve to intensify the negroes' desire to escape, and they manage to evade the patrols and board the boats at unexpected points. Committees appointed by the planters notify the captains not to take away the colored people, but the captains are eager to swell the profits of their trips, and few of them pay any attention to such orders when out of the range of the Committees' shot guns. Thus far all attempts to check the movement have only increased it. Suppose the planters should now disband their patrols and committees, put away their weapons, and try a new policy. A little justice, humanity and common sense would, we venture to say, prove a perfect remedy for the evil. Let the planters of any locality invite their laborers to a friendly conference, and then let them talk somewhat in this way: "You have had a hard time to make a living, and you have often been denied your political rights. We admit that we have not always treated you fairly, but we mean to do better in future. We want you to stay and work our lands. We can't get along without you. Now we propose to give every head of a family five acres of land for a homestead. We will put a low price on it, and you can pay for it in five years, or if that is not long enough you can have ten. You can cultivate your own little patches Saturdays, raise your corn

and a little cotton, and thus make a little money beside your main crop on the plantation. You shall not be bulldozed any more. No vote shall be taken and you shall go to the polls and see that your votes are received and honestly counted." A little talk of this kind, backed by an evident friendliness of feeling and a genuine disposition to defend the rights and secure the welfare of the colored people, would, we are confident, allay the emigration fever at once, and cause the discontented negroes to return to their cabins and begin work on the new crop with a cheerfulness and energy that would surprise their employers. The planters have been treating the negro as though he were a mule; let them try the experiment of treating him like a man. He asks very little—a home that he can call his own, a chance to gain by hard work sufficient coarse food and clothing for himself and his family, and the rights of citizenship guaranteed him by the Constitution and laws. Who will say that his demands are unreasonable? He has produced nearly all the wealth of twelve great States of the Union. Yet he is constrained to fly to a strange land to seek the common necessities of life, and to obtain the privileges that are his right, and that are prized by him as the tangible assurances of freedom and manhood.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS. OAKLAND, MD., April 17th, 1879. Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland

On Wednesday, May 7th, 1879,

for the transaction of such business as may come before the Board.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

BRIDGE NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners at their next meeting after thirty days from the first publication of this notice, for the erection of a bridge across the Youghiogheny River at Sang Run in District No. 6, Garrett county, Maryland.

D. H. FRIEND, R. E. HENNING, L. H. JOHNSON.

4195

NOTICE.—My books and papers are at the office of H. Wheeler Combs, Attorney at Law. In my absence he is authorized to accept for any money that may be due by account or otherwise.

N. B. WAYMAN, ap. 12-1w.

D. E. H. PARSONS, offers his professional services to the people of Oakland and vicinity.

8 3 m

J. B. BRANT, Surveyor, Auctioneer and Conveyancer.

Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

H. WHEELER COMBS, REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 3.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains a good quantity of cultivated land, and is susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 8 rooms and good cellar. GOOD BARN and stabling. There is a good young orchard of 70 trees. The whole farm is under good fence. This farm will be offered for a short time at a very low price and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 4.

Fichtner's Mill Property:

This property, containing 20 acres, situated on Muddy Creek, in Sang Run district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and upon the easiest of terms. It lies 9 miles north-west of Oakland, 8 miles from Hutton's Switch and 7 miles from Cranberry Summit. Some of the best mill seats in the county, and is surrounded by the best timber land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE,

containing 10 rooms; good stabling attached. The wheels and traps for a Saw Mill are upon the property, and will be sold with the property at a low price for the whole, than the land is assessed for.

This is an opportunity for a bargain seldom offered.

NO. 5.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 10x100, improved by an

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland, is situated immediately opposite the Oakland Hotel, and in front of Bailey's new hotel and commands one of the best views of the town. The buildings are all new and well-completed. There is an excellent well of water on the lot. For any one desiring a pleasant home an opportunity is here offered to secure a lot at a price less than the cost of the buildings. Terms.—One-third down; balance in three equal annual payments.

Apply to

H. WHEELER COMBS, Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

Buried Treasure.
A disposition to secrete valuables, particularly gold and silver, was early manifested in countries where it is practiced, and in the sequel will account for their disappearance and scarcity. It is also clearly a fact that there has been interrupted secretions for thousands of years. The same instinctive propensity to hide from the knowledge of others that which is most desirable still characterizes many sections of the world. The late Queen of Madagascar was inclosed in a coffin made of silver dollars riveted together, valued at \$30,000, requiring the united strength of fifteen stalwart men to carry it.

Queens do not die every day in Madagascar, and when one does throw off the coil of mortality during the despotism of a pagan sovereign, not only treasures, but the headless bodies of scores of obedient subjects are buried on the solemn occasion to accompany their liege superior on the voyage to eternity.

There are political conditions of modern governments which so alarm some persons that they conceal their valuables to avoid a real or imaginary danger of losing them. Security is best attained by burial. Fear of severe taxation, and a distrust of bank vaults as places of safety, lead also to concealment in the ground. During the civil war immense sums were buried in the Southern States to save what could not be conveniently carried beyond the possible grasp of soldiers, with an expectation of a resurrection of the strong box when the conflict was over.

No doubt large sums have been recovered from underground concealment, but it is quite probable that a million or two of dollars, plate and important documents, in consequence of the death of owners who were alone in possession of a knowledge of the exact place of burial, will never come to the surface again, unless by accidental discovery. This explains one of the ways in which the circulating medium totally disappears to the derangement of commercial operations, to cripple the prosperity of families and communities in after times.

With the money-loving character of Arabs, who wanderers over the hot sands of the interior or residents of towns, those who have had intercourse with them are familiar, and it is equally curious they rarely or never part with coin in trade or otherwise if possible to keep it. There are very aged caravan merchants, who are employed in transporting goods to and from Turkey, Persia, Egypt, Syria, and distant points in Africa, who must have had in the course of fifty and sixty years very large amounts of gold—for gold they have a decided preference; but instead of bettering their condition with it by dressing in finer garments or providing more liberally for their families, no change is ever noticeable in their domestic relations. They receive, but never pay out. At their death, often not a shilling can be found. At some favorable moment, for eluding the watchful eyes of those about them the money is buried with an expectation of taking it up again, no doubt; but those burials become numerous, and the spot or bearings are quickly forgotten in the vastness of the desert to gather more for the same destiny.

A similar propensity for secreting treasure in the earth is common among Hindus. For forty centuries they have been adding to the underground hoards. The Chinese, too, in many sections of that vast empire consider a deep hole preferable to an iron chest. They have a saying that "Security is below the plowshare."

What has become of the gold and silver actually possessed by the Persians, the Jewish Kings, the Greeks, Romans, and other nations of antiquity, centuries before the Christian era?

In the triumphal march of Alexander the Great, who trod empires under his feet, the collections of precious metals and gems, if reliance is placed in historical chronicles, present an overwhelming concentration of wealth, as precious then as in the present day of grace, and equally efficient as a symbol of power.

What has become of that gold? Much has been lost.

Then the sea has swallowed up in its capacious maw a moiety of the world's treasures. The old Spanish galleons laden with gold and silver bars on their way from cruelly crushed Mexico and Peru to the royal mint at Madrid, often went to the bottom, carrying down whole crews of pious robbers, where they will probably never be recovered, and who can inform us what a miration of sharks and octopii till an other geological revolution elevates the bed of the ocean above the water level.

Where are the wedges of gold pillaged from Montezuma and the royal successors, and who can inform us what has become of the transported golden sun wreathed from the temple of the Incas? Millions on millions were borne away by the greedy invaders, to dazzle the eyes of a Spanish court, but that same old Spain, once so rich from the spoils of South America, which she Christianized in exchange for filthy lucre, has disappeared comparatively. It is now poor Spain, without money and almost without credit. Where has the money gone?

This is, indeed, a grave question. An opinion prevails that there are tons of coined gold lying in the bottom of wells, under heavy stones in the dark recesses of temples, churches and other sacred edifices and religiously protected structures, where no attempts at discovery would be permitted, even where tradition points to them as the safe deposits of fabulous wealth.

In the course of some necessary repairs of an antiquated church property at St. Germain, in France, a few years since, an urn was incidentally exposed which, on being broken open, yielded up 7,000 silver coins. There were no dates upon them, but Greek and Latin inscriptions led to the belief they were struck off before the Christian era, when Marseilles was the center of commerce and civilization. They were a state of excellent preservation, bearing the stamp *Mosella* on one side.

About twenty years ago, some laborers were digging in a graveyard at Sidon, that very ancient city, whose origin is referred to one of the voyages in Noah's ark, struck upon three earthen pots which were actually full

of gold coins bearing the head of Philip, father of Alexander the Great. They were beautifully milled, but the edges or rims were rough, as though no pains were taken to finish that part of the piece. In a quarrel among themselves respecting a division of the spoils their wrangling was overheard and the surprising news of a discovery of so much gold was soon propagated to the ears of the Governor, who took prompt measures for securing the pots. The finders only saving one or two specimens. One of them was brought to New York by the late Hartford Smith, Esq., then Consul at Beyrout; another was purchased for a cabinet in France; and a third is said to be in the British Museum. What ultimately became of all the rest has never been ascertained, but it was conjectured that they were immediately melted by the Pasha as a prudent method of eluding the insatiable demands of a superior at Constantinople, who might hear of the circumstance. It was generally thought by intelligent gentlemen that the money belonged in all probability to the military chest of the Pasha, and hissing the magnificent commercial city of Tyre. How or why the money was buried, of course, is simply conjectural. The intrinsic value of each piece was a trifle more than an English sovereign.

Both here and in various places in Europe, plate and money, even within the present century, have often been concealed for safety till a temporary calamity should pass away.

A popular impression has been entertained through ages of Roman history that the bed of the Tiber must positively be rich in gold and precious specimens of art, which have been accumulating since the expansion of Tarquin's reign. An impression is quite extensively propagated, that the filled up artificial harbor of Tyre must abound with submerged treasure. Its construction when that city controlled the commerce of the world, sections of the city still in perfect condition, is an amazing exhibition of masonry, which has not been surpassed with all our advantages, skill, engineering tact, and superior tools, even in 1877. An inclosure of deep water, common to the harbor gates, which were opened for the entrance or exit of vessels, is now so nearly filled up with sand that there was hardly depth enough for a small schooner to ride at anchor when the writer visited it. St. Paul, for a brief moment, in the course of his travels, the archeologist, and unsuspected amounts of treasure are entombed in that bed of sand.

Repeated applications have been made to the United States Government for a grant of money to explore the harbor, but that would allow examinations to be safely conducted with diving bells, dredges, etc., but permission has been invariably denied.

Silver undergoes destructive alteration in contact with gold. On the other hand, it is unchanged by its action, however long exposed to its contact. This fact has been repeatedly substantiated in submarine enterprises. Silver dollars, when taken from ancient vessels presented the frailest skeletons of their original form, quite worthless, while gold remained unaltered. Silver is slowly soluble in the ocean.

Stories of piratical money burials are common in the annals of the New England; and Captain Kidd, more celebrated than any of that hazardous profession, has the reputation of hiding so many chests and lead-covered pots of gold, that an epidemic oedema of the brain has been attributed to the search for them.

Long Island, on the New Jersey coast, and up the Hudson as far as a salmon formerly ascended. Mysterious intimations are received from the sea, that body has finally found the certain track to that very romantic freebooter's buried gold.

When Titus took possession of Jerusalem at the termination of a terrible slaughter of human beings, the treasures which had been returned to him were not there. The golden candlestick of seven branches was the only portable golden trophy of magnitude mentioned in connection with the overthrown city, which had been returned to him in the ovation decreed in honor of the conqueror. From that moment it was never seen again. When the holy vessels used in the service of the temple, which had been returned to Jerusalem from Babylon, a specific catalogue of which is given in the Old Testament, were sought for by a greedy Roman soldier, they could not be found. There are legends of their distribution in foreign countries, but those accounts are not reliable. It is far more probable that they are somewhere in the base of the sacred Mount Moria. Officiating priests had ample opportunity while the siege was progressing to cut extensive tunnels in the limestone rock leading out from the subterranean vaults beneath the temple, where those treasures could be safely concealed from the prying eyes of the invaders. And the theory that at some interesting period in the future, when explorations can be carried on under the protection of a Christian power far more extensively than they have been conducted by excavating parties now in Palestine, those vessels will be recovered, to verify statements which have come down through centuries as traditions.

It was never known what became of the Ark of the Covenant, in which were the two stone tables of the law. The Ark was carefully guarded, but never was seen after the destruction of the first temple, nor was it ever mentioned in the sacred scriptures. What if that memorial of David's reign, with the law written on the mount which Moses received from the fountain of all law, should also be found in after ages, whole or complete?

That gold and silver and rare stones were valuable when Abraham journeyed with his flock into the hill country of Canaan will not be disputed, since in a negotiation for a piece of ground 400 shekels were paid, of a certain value by weight—"current money of the merchant"—plainly showing

there were counterfeiters then as in these demoralized days of trade.

Modern advances in chemical science furnish no solvent for gold that would be safe to take into the stomach. Most notably dissolved the golden calf, but he compelled the Israelites to swallow the strange mixture, from which no bad results appear to have followed. Concealing gold for many thousands years, much of which remains where its owning owners secreted it; the losses of unmeasured wealth in the sea; the immense amounts used in the arts; the fabrication of plate; the hoarding by misers, and the ship loads kept by banking and other institutions, the possession of which is to meet pecuniary emergencies and sustain credit, will account for the disappearance of gold from circulation. There is another outlet for gold, a phenomenon worth mentioning—namely, the quantity made use of in dentistry.

There are probably ten thousand practicing dentists in the United States. One of the great stocks of the many hundreds of pounds of gold required for filling decayed teeth—a department of sanitary industry hardly known at the commencement of the present century—is now conducted. He says that plates of gold scarcely recognized, but which is a phenomenon worth mentioning—namely, the quantity made use of in dentistry.

With all the combined activity and enterprise of money-loving and money-making people, including mining energy, gold and silver are not the only means of sustaining the industries of the world. Were it not for the perpetual outlet through various channels adverted to in the foregoing observations, there would have been a glut, and depreciation to less than the value of iron or lead would have occurred in the days of Croesus, of Solomon, of Ptolemy, of Lucullus, or some other of the distinguished money gatherers of antiquity. Gold still holds its own, and its value is so long as humanity remains the same and the necessities, cupidity, and ambition of man in his relations to his fellow man remain unchanged.

Another source of waste which is not to be considered as a gradual disappearance of gold and silver, scarcely recognized as of much importance in accounting for their diminution after having been coined, is by attrition. Gold and silver are not the only means of sustaining the industries of the world. Were it not for the perpetual outlet through various channels adverted to in the foregoing observations, there would have been a glut, and depreciation to less than the value of iron or lead would have occurred in the days of Croesus, of Solomon, of Ptolemy, of Lucullus, or some other of the distinguished money gatherers of antiquity. Gold still holds its own, and its value is so long as humanity remains the same and the necessities, cupidity, and ambition of man in his relations to his fellow man remain unchanged.

Cure for Baldness.

Dr. George H. Rhee, of Atlanta, says that he has cured himself and others of baldness. His remedy is a solution of French or German soft soap and alcohol, with which the head must be thoroughly shampooed every morning. The following is the prescription, "R. Saponis viridis (Germ.), alcoholis, two ounces each; solve, filtra, et adde oil. lavandule gtt. xx—xxx." The lavender is added to cover the odor of the soap. After the shampooing the hair must be dried with warm water and the hair dried with a soft towel. "The immediate effect," the doctor says, "is a disagreeable feeling of tension of the scalp, as if it were stretched too tightly over the skull. To obviate this effect and to keep the scalp from getting too dry and thus perhaps set up a true pyriasis, it is necessary to follow up the shampooing with some fatty application, which may consist of some mild stimulant, thus: Castor oil, one part to alcohol three or four parts, with a little oil of rosemary or cinnamon, or any good pomade may be used. But the patient must not be alarmed if his hair falls out faster than ever for a while. This is due to the fact that many hairs are dead and only retained in their follicles by the plugging of the sheath with the accumulated sebacous matter."

WUTTEMBERG, in Germany, is often visited by terrible hail storms. In some parts of the country whole districts seem to be exempted from the hail tax on account of the damage caused by the hail. And these hail storms are apparently becoming more destructive. As regards liability to be visited, it appears that pine woods enjoy comparative immunity, while beech woods and bare hillsides are particularly unfortunate. The parishes most frequently devastated lie on the outskirts of wooded hills, but it does not appear that clearing of a wood has any deleterious influence. The valleys of the Neckar and some other rivers are the least troubled by this annoyance.

The Russians are peculiar. When collars are covered with cloth, the color indicates the character of the deceased. If the body is a young person, crimson is used; if a widow, brown; if a father, yellow; but black is never used.

"You may rest assured"—as the life-insurance fiend remarked to his victim.

VARIETIES.

—A toothache is a grunderpest.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—People of settled convictions.—Prisoners.

—A dark inheritance.—An Ethiopian complexion.

—Some men are like brooks—they are always murmuring.

—Whatever good an umbrella performs, it is "put up" to it.

—Why is a boy like a magician? Because he works by spells.

—Gallows executions may be called suspensions of public judgment.

—Landed articles.—Pencils and revolvers.—*Boston Commercial Advertiser.*

—Late to bed and early to rise wears out the strongest constitution.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

—Cheering to owners of real estate.—The small boy's pantaloons are easily rent.—*Boston Transcript.*

—The Camden Post says: "There is more virtue in honesty acquired riches than in unnecessary poverty."

—Why is a merchant who does a strictly cash business never at rest? Because his work is never done.—*Boston Traveller.*

—When did the alphabet get into a row? When A bet, B fit, D eried, N raged, Q bit, and X pounded.—*Turner's Falls Reporter.*

—Electricity saved a Baptist clergyman in Waterbury from the assault of a goat. He climbed a telegraph pole.—*Danbury News.*

—You can't always estimate a man by the smile on his face. Some wear it because it won't bring enough to put in pawn.—*Quebec Record.*

—There are some men in this world so mean that, if possible, they would use the bark of a dog for medicinal purposes.—*Hackensack Republican.*

—No matter how tired a woman may be, she always has reserve power enough to walk up three flights of stairs to attend a spring opening.—*N. Y. Express.*

—"Is this Alder Creek?" asked a tourist, of an intelligent foreigner in Oneida County, N. Y. "Yah, dis vas all der creek. I know of round here," replied the man.

—"The latest design for a brooch," says the *Baltimore News*, "is a pine cone." In this part of the country the latest design for a bust is a pint bottle.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

—Reactor.—These pigs of years are in fine condition, Jarvis. "Jarvis—'Yes, sir, they be. Ah, sir, if we wos all on us only as fit to die as them wos, we'd do!'"—*Montreal Herald.*

—Let a man pull a straw out of a hay mow at Leadville, to pick his teeth with, and the first thing he hears is: "Say, you thief, did you know hay was worth \$200 a ton around here?"

—Two men in North Carolina disputed about the length of a pig's tail and ended in a fight in which one man was killed. The saddest thing about this is that the length of the pig's tail is not determined.

—A company is being organized in Holland for the importation of American live meat. That is all right. You just want to remember there is an immense difference between live meat and live cheese.—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

—Two dorkies were vaunting their courage. "I ain't feared o' nuthin'," said one. "Den, Sam, I reckon you ain't feared to lean me a dollar!"

"No, Julius, I ain't feared to lean you a dollar, but I does hate to part wid an ole fren' forebber."—*Knoxville Tribune.*

—A baby is just one of the sweetest, cutest things in the world, and we wouldn't think of doing without them for an instant; but then, really, a baby is ever so much better off at home in its little bed than it is at a concert, and we can find 300 people who think as we do.—*Steuenville Herald.*

—Scene, a South End horse car. Enter an elaborately dressed lady, diamond solitaires, eight-button kids, etc. Car crowded. At first no one moves. Soon a gentleman offers his seat.

"Thank you, you are the only gentleman here. The rest is hogs." Fact.—*Boston Transcript.*

—"Mamma, I don't think the people who make dolls are very pious people," said a little girl to her mother, one day. "Why not, my child?" "Because you can never make them kneel. I always have to lay my doll down on her stomach to say her prayers."—*Your Companion.*

—A raw German, who had been summoned for jury duty, desired to be relieved, giving this reason: "Schludge, I can nigh goot English onderstan." Looking over the crowded bar, the judge replied: "O, you can serve. You won't have to understand good English; you won't hear any such here."

—A member of the rhetorical class in a certain college had just finished his declamation when the professor said: "Mr. —, do you suppose a General would address his soldiers in the manner in which you spoke that piece?"

"Yes, sir, I do," was the reply, "if he wos half scared to death."

—A Nevada surgeon is in trouble through trying to improve a woman's nose. She had broken it when a child, and the mishap had left it in a slightly crooked condition. The surgeon bargained to straighten it, and attempted to do so by breaking it anew. The operation left the nose in a worse shape than it was before. The woman sues for \$10,000 damages.

—Mrs. John Horein, who lives near Shiloh Church, in Anderson county, Ky., recently gave birth to five children. In her first confinement she gave birth to twins; in her second to twins; in her third to triplets; in her fourth to "fivelets." At last accounts all of the five little ones were living and doing well.

—In the Iowa Agricultural College every girl in the junior class is taught how to make good bread, biscuit, puddings, pies and cake; also how to cook steak, make coffee, and in fact do all that is required of a housekeeper. The girls are besides instructed in science, mathematics and English literature. Flirting is the only accomplishment not taught it comes of itself.

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RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Baptist ministers are soliciting mission work in Kansas at \$300 per annum.

The Jewish Times computes the number of Jews all over the world to be 6,503,000.

There are seventy-four female members of school committees in Massachusetts; they are said to be efficient in their work.

Twenty ladies were authorized to write M. D. after their names by the Women's Medical College in Philadelphia recently.

The English Bible and Prayer Union, established for the consecutive and simultaneous reading of the Word of God, begins its fourth year with over 61,000 members.

There are several religious papers in this country conducted by the colored people. The colored Baptists have five, the Methodists three, and the Presbyterians one.

The College of Bishops, the Book Committee, and the Board of Missions of the Southern Methodist Church will hold their annual meetings in Nashville, Tenn., in the second week in May.

The Sunday-school Assembly which is to be held in the Yosemite Valley the coming summer promises to be very successful; leading men of all denominations are interesting themselves in it.

At a recent meeting of the Cherokee Indian Baptist Association, eleven churches were represented, and 800 persons were present; addresses were made by the Revs. Jack Walkingsick, Poor Wolf, and Mr. Whirlwind.

The total number of city missionaries in New York is 295, who make 800,000 visits a year. There are 118 Protestant Missions in that city, where Sunday-schools, preaching and other religious services are regularly carried on.

The Protestant Churches of Ireland couldn't that they are constantly losing their best and brightest ministers. Presbyterian ministers go to Scotland and America, and Episcopal ministers go to England, receiving in both cases better appointments.

The Lutheran Synod of Iowa celebrates the twenty-fifth anniversary of its existence this year. At its first meeting there were but three Pastors and one lay delegate; now it has 143 ministers, 229 congregations, and 15,300 communicants. It has grown chiefly by German immigration.

It is proposed to make the ancient William and Mary College of Virginia a part of the University of the South, at Swannock. The plan provides for the reorganization of the college as one of the colleges of Swannock University, preserving its name and its separate faculty, subject only in general management to the trustees of the University.

The King of Siam has richly endowed a college for the children of his court and of the princes, and appointed the Rev. S. G. McFarland, a Presbyterian missionary, to manage it. The institution is to be a strictly Christian college, and President McFarland is empowered to offer liberal salaries to other missionaries to become professors.

That a doctor or a lawyer gets for an hour's work what a teacher receives for that of a week is the complaint of the *Canada School Journal*, and yet the teacher has had to spend nearly as much time in preparing for his profession as the doctor or the lawyer for theirs, and the capacities necessary in them are as necessary to him. "The cause of the difference in remuneration is this," says the *Journal*: "The teacher is the servant of the public, the doctor and the lawyer are his masters."

Connecticut, with a school population of 138,407, had, during the past year, 130,937 children in her schools. Of this number 11,119 attended private schools. The wages of the female teachers during the year were slightly increased, while those of the male teachers were reduced about six per cent. They are still stupidly unequal; the average salary of the male teachers is \$61.03 per month, and of the female teachers, \$35.50. The total expenses of the public schools last year were \$1,509,477.05, and the receipts \$1,509,158.85. Fifty-five per cent. of the pupils attend school daily in winter, and fifty per cent. in summer. There are 1,357 students in the colleges of the State; of this number Yale has 1,922. Connecticut contributes 465 students to her colleges.

Superstitions Cures.

Throughout England great faith is put in the curative virtues of "Good Friday Bread." In all parts of the country bread or biscuits are still baked and kept for medicinal purposes. Bread thus made never gets moldy, and is considered very useful, gruel in brandy, as a medicine, it is often kept for years, sometimes as many as twenty. A hot-cross bun is frequently preserved in a Northamptonshire as an amulet.

There are persons still living who have been "stroked" by a hanged man's hand for the dispelling of tumors; a dead man's hand being supposed to possess such virtues, by being passed time after time over the part affected. In Devonshire, England, there is a superstition, that if a person suffering from any disease throw a handkerchief on the coffin of a suicide, the disease will be cured as the handkerchief flies away. So, touching a dead body prevents the person so doing from dreaming of it.

Chamans are still worn. The "locky home," for instance, is calculated to protect against all sorts of adverse influence. It is a bone taken from the head of a sheep; and its form, which is that of the T cross, may, perhaps, have had something to do with the talismanic virtue with which it is endowed. This form of sacred symbol is frequently found on Druidical monuments. In Northamptonshire, and also in Yorkshire, the forehead of a hare, worn constantly in the pocket, is considered a life charm against the "rheumatiz."

Scott, in his discovery of Witchcraft, mentions the bone of a hare's foot, which, he says, "mitigateth the cramp." Another charm for rheumatism, which, however, the writer has

only met with in one part, that is, in Birmingham, is a potato. So long as it is carried in the pocket, the bearer will never suffer from that malady.

The Bible Revision.

The fact that a revision of the authorized version of the Bible has been undertaken is well known, and the public has from time to time been informed of the general character and progress of the work. But a more particular statement may be of interest to many readers.

The fact that the version in common use is not regarded by scholars as a perfect translation of the original Hebrew and Greek Scriptures has been familiar to the masses, not only by the frequent corrections made by preachers in their pulpits, but by many independent translations which have been put out during the last twenty-five years. These translations have, indeed, met with no general favor, and have sometimes, by their imperfections and their ill-considered deviations from the old version, seemed to endear the latter more than ever to the popular heart; but they have, nevertheless, had the effect of disturbing the almost unquestioned confidence which men have begun to put in the authorized version. There are certain errors in it which almost every one has learned about. There are obsolete words which have to be explained, as to every child. There are inaccuracies which unnecessarily obscure what might easily be made clear. The progress of biblical and philological knowledge and the discovery of manuscripts of the New Testament for older and more accurate than those from which the authorized version was made, have rendered it possible to reproduce for common use the meaning of the Scriptures, and on the other to issue such a version as by the very method of its production would inspire confidence in its accuracy and would forestall other one-sided attempts to improve the common version.

Accordingly, in the spring of 1870, the convocation of Canterbury, representing the larger portion of the Anglican church, resolved to inaugurate a revision of the authorized version. Certain members of the convocation were designated to serve in the work, and other scholars, members both of the established church and of the non-conformist bodies, were added to the number, there being about fifty in all, of which one-half constitute the Old Testament company, and the other half the New Testament company. The most noteworthy facts respecting the work are as follows: (1) The revision is to be a revision of the old one, not a new translation. The purpose is "to introduce as few alterations as possible in the text of the authorized version, consistently with faithfulness." (2) The changes are, further, to be so limited as not to effect the general style of the old version. Archaic expressions are not to be changed when they cause no obscurity. When changes are made, the principal adopted is "to limit, as far as possible, the expression of such alterations to the language of the authorized and earlier English versions." That is, if words not now found in the Bible must be introduced for the sake of faithfulness, they shall, if possible, be taken from the authorized version. (3) Every part of each of the Testaments is to be revised by the whole company charged with its revision. (4) Every book of the Bible is to be revised by two, and at the second revision a vote of two-thirds is necessary in order to change any reading of the authorized version.

In the autumn of 1872, at the request of the British committee, a revision commission was organized in the United States, consisting of about twenty-five members, divided into two companies, like the British committee. It consists of representative scholars of the leading Protestant denominations. The members of the commission, and this is carefully examined and compared with the authorized version and with the original text by each member for himself then in the monthly meetings of two days duration each, carried on by the members of the commission, and at the proposed changes. They resolve to retain the reading of the authorized version, or to make changes not proposed by the British committee, or to modify the changes proposed by the British. When this work is done twice, it is sent to England, where it is made use of by the British company in their second revision. The second revision is then transmitted to the American committee, who then again compare the differences, and decide whether they will adhere to their former proposals or acquiesce in the British revision. In this way, by successive comparisons, and sometimes by special discussions of the more important passages, the number of the divergencies is reduced as much as possible. The relations between the two committees are perfectly friendly, and the members of different denominations have on neither side of the ocean led to any friction.

The revision of the New Testament is now nearly complete. That of the Old Testament will not be ready for publication for about three years. In England the university presses have engaged to publish the revised Bible, and as they will have a copyright on it, they bear the expenses incurred by the British revisers in their work. In the United States there will be no copyright, and the American revisers not only devote their time and study to the work of the revision, but also assume the pecuniary expense of it, except in so far as interested friends voluntarily contribute money for this purpose. Up to the present time such contributions have been sufficient to meet the actual expenses incurred by the committee. It is to be hoped that this aid will be continued. Less than \$2,000 a year will be needed for the short period during which the work is to continue. A finance committee has been organized,

AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.

Harrowing winter grain is a practice now generally adopted, and there are many good harrows made especially for this purpose, with teeth that slope backwards, or that may be reversed for ordinary work. Harrowing after applying fertilizers or sowing grass or clover seed is doubly useful.

Cracked Wheat—Soak it the same as oatmeal, and as it is apt to burn, put it in a little tin pail, and set the pail in a kettle of boiling water; cover closely and let it boil half or three quarters of an hour. Stir this into boiling water, the same as oatmeal.

Oatmeal Soup.—Put a pint of oatmeal to soak in warm water a few hours before using. Put in just water enough to cover it, then pour this mixture into boiling water, a little at a time, with a good pinch of salt, and let it cook slowly the same as a cornmeal pudding, for half an hour or longer. A pudding can be made of it by using eggs, milk, sugar, raisins and cinnamon, the same as for other puddings.

Sweet Rusk.—One pint warm milk, half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two eggs, one teaspoonful salt, two tablespoonfuls of yeast make a sponge with milk and yeast; add flour for this batter; rise over night; in the morning add butter, eggs and sugar; beat well together; add salt and flour enough for soft dough; mold with the hands into balls; let them rise very light and bake; wash the tops with a soft cloth dipped in molasses and water.

Barley should not be considered as merely a material for brewing. There is no better grain for horses, and much better for cows and pigs. The two-rowed variety yields more than the six-rowed, but the six-rowed brings ten cents more from the masts. Two-rowed is the better for fodder purposes also, and a good yield of barley the soil must be rich and rich, otherwise oats should be sown.

Baked Apple Dumpling.—Make a paste with three parts flour, two parts butter, a pinch of salt and sufficient water to make a stiff dough. Roll out one-quarter of an inch to three-eighths of an inch thick, of sufficient size to enclose an apple. Place an apple, peeled and cored, on each sheet, fill the core with brown sugar or apricot jam, close up the paste well over it and bake in a moderate oven till a good color is obtained.

Experience with the Colorado beetle should prompt the early planting of potatoes; also about the middle of the season, a good preparation of the soil must be made, and rich, otherwise oats should be sown.

An early top-dressing of artificial manure upon fall grain and grass fields is often of the greatest advantage. The ground is now moist and mellow, and the soluble fertilizers are at once ready to be utilized. We have seen the effect in the changed color of the foliage in twelve hours after an application, when a gentle shower or fall rain immediately afterwards. If the fertilizer can be sown during a shower so much the better, otherwise we choose the afternoon for the work, so that the dew of the night may act as a rapid solvent.

Tapioea Pudding.—Three-quarters cup of tapioca, one quart of water, one quart of sugar, four eggs, butter the size of a walnut; put your tapioca into a pudding-dish, cover well with water, and let soak about an hour; then add the sugar, butter and eggs, and stir well together. Bake in a moderate oven until nearly thick enough to eat, stirring every fifteen or twenty minutes; whip the whites of the eggs and mix with the pudding, and serve with lemon juice and one teaspoonful of essence of lemon; pour over the pudding and brown.

The sale of Monticello. The old home of Thomas Jefferson has passed under the auctioneer's hammer and been bid off by Jefferson M. Levy, of the principal heir, for \$150,000. The great country-seat of the third President stands upon a little mountain spur three miles from Charlottesville, and looks down upon the gap through which the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad now runs. The estate is a view of rare beauty and variety. In national repute, Monticello now stands next to Mount Vernon, though as the years go by, cooling political passions and giving fitting historical background to the great events of our life, the last resting place of the martyred Lincoln must take the second rank in universal veneration. It was here in Monticello where Jefferson practiced that unflinching hospitality which made his home known far and wide, but which finally involved him so deeply in debt that he asked the Virginia Legislature to permit him to dispose of the estate by lottery—a scheme which was never carried out. And here on this estate the great advocate of civil and religious liberty lies buried. The author of our magna charta of freedom gave his own directions for the placing of his mausoleum. "Choose," he wrote, "some unfrequented vale in the park, where no sound to break the stillness but a brook that bubbling winds among the woods,—no mark of human shape that has been there,—unless the skeleton of some poor wretch who sought this place for a refuge in his old age. Let it be among ancient and venerable oaks; intersperse some gloomy evergreens. Appropriate one-half to the use of my family; the other to strangers, servants, etc. Let the exit look upon a small and distant part of the Blue Mountains." These directions were followed, and his remains rest in very much such a spot as Jefferson indicated. There are thirty graves there now, and the sacred ground is partly inclosed by a high brick wall, but time and neglect have made sad havoc of a portion of it. The iron gates are locked with rust, while Virginia creepers, grass, and eglantine in their season drap the crumbling walls. The grave of Jefferson is marked by a granite obelisk, nine feet high, and resting on a base three feet square. The obelisk was made from a sketch found among his papers, and on it was placed this inscription: "DEATH OF JEFFERSON, BORN APRIL 2, O. S. 1743; DIED JULY 4, 1826."—*Albany Evening Journal*.

Poultry Information.

At a recent meeting of the Lancaster County (Pa.) Poultry Association one member said that he had found by experiments that chalk, pounded into small pieces, was eaten with a relish by the hens, which would eat it when they would not touch lime, and he thought it had the desired effect. From it his fowls laid all winter. Burnt corn and oyster-shells were also recommended as a good thing to put in their drinking water. In answering the question, "What is the best barn-yard fow?" another member said: "If the first requisite in the farm-yard is the production of eggs, he had no hesitation in recommending the Leghorn variety; that is, if the farmer takes care of his chickens. But on the other hand, as the production of eggs is not everything, the farmer wants a chicken that is worth something in the market. He thought the best chicken was the Plymouth Rock, good layers, good hatchers, etc., only one breed could be raised he would choose it."

Haze is a good cake without eggs. One and one-half cups of milk, three and two-thirds cups of prepared flour, one heaping cup of sugar, a little salt, and nutmeg (or cinnamon), and plenty of raisins, or currants if preferred. When you have stewed prunes, substitute the juice (sweetened to taste) for milk; it gives a delicious flavor.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly* for April.

"But you know, pa," said the farmer's daughter, when he spoke to her about the addresses of his neighbors' sons—"you know, pa, that ma wants me to marry a man of culture."—"So do I, my dear—so do I; and there's no better culture in the country than agriculture."

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A Woman Burnt Alive as a Witch.

Early last month a woman named Agafina Ignatieva was burned as a witch by the peasants in the village of Vratshewo, in the Government of Novgorod. It seems that the wretched woman, who was the widow of a soldier, had the reputation of being a sorceress and witch, and strove to promote this delusion by every means in her power. The peasants of the whole neighboring district had such a dread of her powers of mischief that they endeavored even to anticipate her wishes, and, although an absolute pauper, she lived very comfortably on the contributions spontaneously made to her. There were many persons in the district suffering from epilepsy, and it was popularly believed that the witch had thus punished them for offending her in some way.

One of these epileptic sufferers, a girl from a distant village, besought some peasants to burn the witch, and so release her from her sufferings. At an assembly of headmen and seniors of the village it was resolved to extinguish the source of mischief. They proceeded to her hut, which they found fastened up. They broke it open, discovered the wretched woman, charged her with the crime, and then nailed up the window and door to prevent her escape. By this time over 200 men had assembled around the hut, and amid their jeers and shouts of exultation it was set on fire, and the crowd remained until it was quite consumed. The sum of twenty-one roubles and ninety copecks (nearly \$16.50) was collected and offered to the rural policeman as a bribe to secure his silence. But he rejected it, and so the terrible tragedy came to light.—*St. Petersburg Government Messenger*.

Willie's Davis gets a pension for his services in the Mexican war. It is not so much importance to the people of the United States, as that every one making butter should procure from their milk-keeper, look called "Hire to Infer." Makers, and read it carefully. It contains needed aids and hints, which, if followed, will always produce better of the very best quality. The book is distributed free by the Allan Manufacturing Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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A Wise Deacon.

"Deacon Wilber, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family so well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors running to and fro."

"Yes, Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used two bottles in time and kept my family well and saved large doctor bills. These doctors worth of it kept me all well and able to work all the time, and I will warrant it has cost you and most of the neighbors only two hundred dollars to keep you the same time. I guess you will take my medicine hereafter."—*See other column.*

A Word to Doubtfuls. There is a good old English maxim that teaches us to "believe every man honest until we know him to be a villain." American custom seems to have reversed this law and appears to make every man a villain until he has proved himself an honest man. As with people, so with things. Every article placed in our markets can lay claim to popular favor upon intrinsic merit and value alone. Continued popularity, therefore, is proof positive of intrinsic excellence. Dr. Pierce's Family Remedies are far more popular to-day than ever before. The people have tested them and know them to be genuine remedies for the diseases they are recommended to cure. The Golden Medical Discovery and Peppermint Cure are the best alternative, tonic, and cathartic remedies that can be used in chronic diseases. And Dr. Pierce's Family Remedies, as a never-failing remedy for Female Diseases, would have alone secured to its discoverer the fame he has so richly won. Dr. Saxe's Catarrh Remedy, of which Dr. Pierce is also proprietor, is recommended by those who have tested its virtues as a safe and reliable remedy for catarrh in its worst form.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

Graefenberg Vegetable Pills. Are the mildest ever known, they cure HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, LIVER COMPLAINT, INDIGESTION, No griping or nausea. These

Tone up the system and restore vigor to the suffering from general debility and nervousness. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. per box.

Read This! Centa is a new and powerful People's Combination Box, containing the

Chicago Eighteen Dollar PHOSPHATE

Speaks for Itself.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD

IF YOU WANT THE BEST THING IN THE WEST LANDS IN KANSAS

AGENTS, READ THIS.

TEACHERS WANTED

THE "Little Detective"

GANCER

INSTITUTE.

MANY THINK

PIANOS

ORANGE COUNTY BUTTER POWDER

Increases the Quantity 6 per cent. Improves the Quality 20 per cent. Gives a rich golden color. The market value of your Butter enhanced 5 cents per pound. The labor of hours reduced to minutes. Keeps the Butter fresh the year round.

Time, 45 minutes; result, 45 lbs. butter; color good, and quality at least five cents per pound better.

Sold by all Grocers, Druggists and General Storekeepers. Price \$5.00 per box. Butter 30 cents, or send for book. P. O. Box 10, Buffalo, N. Y.

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KANSAS FARMS FREE HOMES

HOW TO GET THEM

WE desire to make it known, far and wide, that our

WE send 100 Labels, stamped with your name and

ADVERTISERS

DESIRING TO REACH THE READERS OF THIS STATE

CAN DO SO IN THE Cheapest and Best Manner

BY ADDRESSING

Road-Master's Assistant

Section-Master's Guide.

DEMOREST'S Illustrated Monthly Magazine.

What to Wear, semi-annual.

THE HOP BITTERS

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
SHERIFF'S LICENSE.
NOTICE.
TO MERCHANTS, TRADERS, AND OTHERS.

All persons and bodies corporate or politic in Garrett county, who are, or shall be, exercising or pursuing any business, or shall be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the occupation of any house or place for any purpose for which a license is made necessary by the laws of Maryland, are HEREBY WARNED TO OBTAIN A LICENSE OR RENEW THE SAME ON OR BEFORE THE

FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1879, under the penalties prescribed by said law, for the infraction thereof.

These interested are notified of the following requirements of the License Laws:

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Over \$85,000 and not over \$90,000 432.00
Over \$90,000 and not over \$95,000 456.00
Over \$95,000 and not over \$100,000 480.00

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Persons may sell salt to cure fish in March, April and May without license.

Vendors of Cakes, and vendors of Beer and Cider, who are makers of such beer and cider (lager beer excepted) are not required to pay license.

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The licensees to Ordinaries and Tavern Keepers to sell spirituous or fermented liquor, or lager beer in quantities less than a pint any one time are as follows:

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Over \$900 and not over \$1,000 65.00
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Over \$9,500 and not over \$10,000 250.00

LICENSES TO RETAILERS OF SPIRITUOUS OR FERMENTED LIQUORS OR LAGER BEER.

The amount of license to be paid by retailers of spirituous and fermented liquors or lager beer are as follows:

If the value of the stock in trade be \$500 or less \$18.00
Over \$500 and not over \$1,000 24.00
Over \$1,000 and not over \$1,500 30.00
Over \$1,500 and not over \$2,000 36.00
Over \$2,000 and not over \$2,500 42.00
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OYSTER AND EATING HOUSES.

The license to be paid by the keepers of oyster and eating houses is \$50.00 throughout the State.

Persons vending Milinery and other small articles, whose stock is not over \$500, to pay a license of \$50.00 annually, but if over that amount they are required to pay the same license as other persons, and to be made as the amount of stock at the principal season of the year.

LICENSES TO OWNERS AND KEEPERS OF STALLIONS OR JACKS.

The owner or keeper of every Stallion or Jack shall, before being permitted to stand or station such animal, pay to the Clerk of the Circuit Court of some one of the counties in this State, the license fee, which he intends to ask or receive for the season of one mare; and the receipt of the said Clerk, with the seal of his Court attached thereto for said sum shall be the license for stationing or standing such Stallion or Jack, for one year from the date thereof; provided, that in no case shall the sum directed to be paid by this section, for such license, be less than ten dollars; and that every Stallion or Jack upon which the said tax is paid shall be exempt from all other tax.

HAWKERS AND PEDDLERS.

AN ACT to amend the twenty-first and twenty-second Sections of the fifty-sixth Article of the Code of Public General Laws relating to the Licenses of Hawkers and Peddlers.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the twenty-first and twenty-second Sections of the fifty-sixth Article of the Code of Public General Laws, relating to the Licenses of Hawkers and Peddlers, be and the same is hereby repeated, and the following sections enacted in lieu thereof:

"Twenty-one. For every such license, not to extend beyond the county in which the same may be issued, there shall be paid the following rates, to-wit:

For every license to travel on foot, the sum of \$4.00
To travel with a horse or other beast of burden and wagon and other vehicle, the sum of \$5.00
With two horses or other beasts of burden and wagon and other vehicles, the sum of \$7.00
For every such license extended over the whole Eastern Shore, or the whole Western Shore, there shall be paid the following rates, to-wit:

For license to travel on foot \$10.00
To travel with a horse or other beast of burden and wagon or other vehicle, the sum of \$12.00
With two horses or other beasts of burden and wagon or other vehicle, the sum of \$15.00

"Twenty-two. No such license shall be granted to any other than a white person, or to any Hawker or Peddler in the name or style of a partnership or company, and but one person shall act under any such license.

AMENDMENT TO THE LICENSE LAW.

Passed by the General Assembly of Maryland at the Regular Session, commencing Jan. 1st, 1872, relating to License Chap. 15, page 32.

AN ACT to amend the forty-second section relating to the granting of licenses to traders Article fifty-six of the Code of Public General Laws.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the forty-second section of Article fifty-six of the Code of Public General Laws, relating to the granting of Licenses to Traders, be and the same is hereby repeated, and the following sections enacted in lieu thereof:

From one to ten full sets of stock, the sum of \$10.00
From ten to twenty full sets of stock, the sum of \$15.00
From twenty to thirty full sets of stock, the sum of \$20.00
From thirty to forty full sets of stock, the sum of \$25.00
From forty to fifty full sets of stock, the sum of \$30.00
From fifty to sixty full sets of stock, the sum of \$35.00
From sixty to seventy full sets of stock, the sum of \$40.00
From seventy to eighty full sets of stock, the sum of \$45.00
From eighty to ninety full sets of stock, the sum of \$50.00
From ninety to one hundred full sets of stock, the sum of \$55.00
From one hundred to one hundred and fifty full sets of stock, the sum of \$60.00
From one hundred and fifty to two hundred full sets of stock, the sum of \$65.00
From two hundred to two hundred and fifty full sets of stock, the sum of \$70.00
From two hundred and fifty to three hundred full sets of stock, the sum of \$75.00
From three hundred to three hundred and fifty full sets of stock, the sum of \$80.00
From three hundred and fifty to four hundred full sets of stock, the sum of \$85.00
From four hundred to four hundred and fifty full sets of stock, the sum of \$90.00
From four hundred and fifty to five hundred full sets of stock, the sum of \$95.00
From five hundred to five hundred and fifty full sets of stock, the sum of \$100.00
From five hundred and fifty to six hundred full sets of stock, the sum of \$105.00
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From nine hundred to nine hundred and fifty full sets of stock, the sum of \$140.00
From nine hundred and fifty to one thousand full sets of stock, the sum of \$145.00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Over \$40,000 and not over \$45,000 216.00
Over \$45,000 and not over \$50,000 240.00
Over \$50,000 and not over \$55,000 264.00
Over \$55,000 and not over \$60,000 288.00
Over \$60,000 and not over \$65,000 312.00
Over \$65,000 and not over \$70,000 336.00
Over \$70,000 and not over \$75,000 360.00
Over \$75,000 and not over \$80,000 384.00
Over \$80,000 and not over \$85,000 408.00
Over \$85,000 and not over \$90,000 432.00
Over \$90,000 and not over \$95,000 456.00
Over \$95,000 and not over \$100,000 480.00

The applicant must either make oath, as heretofore, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the county where he is engaged in business, of the amount of goods kept on hand at the principal season of sale, or the oath may be administered by a Justice of the Peace, when the person wanting a license applies through an agent.

Persons may sell salt to cure fish in March, April and May without license.

Vendors of Cakes, and vendors of Beer and Cider, who are makers of such beer and cider (lager beer excepted) are not required to pay license.

LICENSES TO ORDINARIES OR TAVERN KEEPERS.

The licensees to Ordinaries and Tavern Keepers to sell spirituous or fermented liquor, or lager beer in quantities less than a pint any one time are as follows:

If the license is to be paid by the keeper of the house, the amount of stock at the principal season of sale to be given under oath is as follows:
Over \$100 and not over \$200 \$25.00
Over \$200 and not over \$300 30.00
Over \$300 and not over \$400 35.00
Over \$400 and not over \$500 40.00
Over \$500 and not over \$600 45.00
Over \$600 and not over \$700 50.00
Over \$700 and not over \$800 55.00
Over \$800 and not over \$900 60.00
Over \$900 and not over \$1,000 65.00
Over \$1,000 and not over \$1,200 70.00
Over \$1,200 and not over \$1,400 75.00
Over \$1,400 and not over \$1,600 80.00
Over \$1,600 and not over \$1,800 85.00
Over \$1,800 and not over \$2,000 90.00
Over \$2,000 and not over \$2,500 100.00
Over \$2,500 and not over \$3,000 110.00
Over \$3,000 and not over \$3,500 120.00
Over \$3,500 and not over \$4,000 130.00
Over \$4,000 and not over \$4,500 140.00
Over \$4,500 and not over \$5,000 150.00
Over \$5,000 and not over \$5,500 160.00
Over \$5,500 and not over \$6,000 170.00
Over \$6,000 and not over \$6,500 180.00
Over \$6,500 and not over \$7,000 190.00
Over \$7,000 and not over \$7,500 200.00
Over \$7,500 and not over \$8,000 210.00
Over \$8,000 and not over \$8,500 220.00
Over \$8,500 and not over \$9,000 230.00
Over \$9,000 and not over \$9,500 240.00
Over \$9,500 and not over \$10,000 250.00

LICENSES TO RETAILERS OF SPIRITUOUS OR FERMENTED LIQUORS OR LAGER BEER.

The amount of license to be paid by retailers of spirituous and fermented liquors or lager beer are as follows:

If the value of the stock in trade be \$500 or less \$18.00
Over \$500 and not over \$1,000 24.00
Over \$1,000 and not over \$1,500 30.00
Over \$1,500 and not over \$2,000 36.00
Over \$2,000 and not over \$2,500 42.00
Over \$2,500 and not over \$3,000 48.00
Over \$3,000 and not over \$3,500 54.00
Over \$3,500 and not over \$4,000 60.00
Over \$4,000 and not over \$4,500 66.00
Over \$4,500 and not over \$5,000 72.00
Over \$5,000 and not over \$5,500 78.00
Over \$5,500 and not over \$6,000 84.00
Over \$6,000 and not over \$6,500 90.00
Over \$6,500 and not over \$7,000 96.00
Over \$7,000 and not over \$7,500 102.00
Over \$7,500 and not over \$8,000 108.00
Over \$8,000 and not over \$8,500 114.00
Over \$8,500 and not over \$9,000 120.00
Over \$9,000 and not over \$9,500 126.00
Over \$9,500 and not over \$10,000 132.00

OYSTER AND EATING HOUSES.

The license to be paid by the keepers of oyster and eating houses is \$50.00 throughout the State.

Persons vending Milinery and other small articles, whose stock is not over \$500, to pay a license of \$50.00 annually, but if over that amount they are required to pay the same license as other persons, and to be made as the amount of stock at the principal season of the year.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1879.

NUMBER 9.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

GROCERIES, etc.
D. E. OFFUTT,
General Merchandise,
Agricultural Machines, Musical Instruments,
Guns, Pistols, etc.
G. W. LEGG,
General Merchandise,
Cor. Second & Oak Sts.
D. H. LOAR,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, etc.
I. W. STALNAKER,
Grocery and Provision Store,
Corner Third and Oak Streets.
L. BUSH & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Third & Oak Sts.
J. A. GRANT,
Dry Goods, Notions & Groceries,
SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.
N. B. WAYMAN,
General Merchandise,
Cor. Third & Main Sts.
DAVIS & TOWNSEND,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agents Agricultural Machines,
Opposite Bailey's Park.
C. C. MICHAEL,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Notions, Clocks, Confectionery, etc.,
Next to Collingwood's Hotel.
RICHARDSON BROS.,
GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES,
Canned Goods, Fruit, etc.
HOTELS.
COLLINGWOOD'S HOTEL,
W. M. COLLINGWOOD, Prop'r,
Main St., Opposite Jackson's Billiard Saloon.
BOARDING HOUSES.
MRS. RALPH THAYER,
Oak and Third Streets.
DAVIS HOUSE,
Mrs. M. E. Davis, Proprietress,
Cor. Oak & Second Streets.
GEORGE BOSLEY'S,
Oak Street.
LIVERY STABLE.
THOMAS MARTIN,
Opposite Postoffice.
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G. A. SHIRER,
Oak street, near Second.
A general line of Stores and Tinware.
PHYSICIANS.
DR. J. LEE MCCOMBS,
Office on Main Street.
DR. E. H. BARTLETT,
Office Main St., opp. Bailey's Park.
MILLS.
GRIST AND SHINGLE MILLS,
PETER MARTIN, Proprietor,
Water Street.
OAKLAND WOOLEN MILLS,
SAM'L LAWTON, Proprietor.
PLASTERER.
JAMES ARNOLD,
Residence on Fourth Street.
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.
W. M. WAGNER,
Shop Cor. First & Oak Sts.
GEO. F. LOUGHRIDGE,
Leave orders at Express office.
SURVEYORS.
J. B. BRANT,
Office in Offutt's Building.
JOHN HARNED,
Address, Post Office.
JEWELER.
A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Stumpe's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.
MRS. M. E. DAVIS,
Cor. Oak & Second Sts.
M. L. SCOTT'S Baltimore Store,
Millinery, Gents' Furnishing
And Fancy Goods, and Shoes,
Main Street, Opposite Dr. McCombs' office.
MASON.
JAS. S. JOHNSON,
Residence on First street.
LOYD CHAMBERS,
Residence on Third street.
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
GEO. C. STURGIS,
Drugs, Medicines,
Perfumery, Toilet articles, Stationery,
Cigars and Cigars.
G. W. MERRILL,
Near Depot.
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods, Station-
ery, Cigars and Tobacco, French Candy,
Palm, Fishing Tackle, etc. Physician's pre-
scriptions accurately compounded.
**PAINTING & PAPER HANG-
ING.**
E. J. FRINGER,
House and Sign Painter,
And Paper Hanger.
Leave orders at Bush's Store.
V. B. WARD,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER
Shop near Davis House.
BLACKSMITHS.
CHAS. SINCELL,
Liberty Street.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St., nearly opp. Depot.
P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
And Builder.
Residence on Centre street.
GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence opp. School house.
JOSEPH M. CHIM,
Residence on Alder Street.
A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.
**CABINETMAKERS AND UN-
DERTAKERS.**
A. C. BROOKE,
Res. adjoining Gazette office.
JOHN SHATZER,
Shop on Fourth Street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. WHEELER COMBS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett County
and the adjoining Counties of West Virginia,
Collections promptly attended to. d2s-y
GILMORE S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
OFFICE IN OFFUTT'S BUILDING,
Lower Floor.
Particular attention given to Conveyancing,
negotiation of land titles and collection of
debts. Terms negotiated. d2s-y
J. W. VETTEL,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett County
and the adjoining Counties of West Virginia,
and in the Court of Appeals of Maryland.
Jan. 29-31.
THO. J. PEDDICORD, A. B. GOSDER,
PEDDICORD & GOSDER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
AND
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, the adjoining Counties of
West Virginia, and in the Court of Appeals
of Maryland. Jan. 30-31.

DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG.

Late Resident Surgeon, New York
Eye and Ear Infirmary,
HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY IN THE
City of Cumberland, Md., for the EX-
CLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the
Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and
Throat.
Office, No. 20 South Centre Street.
April 21

A. LOEWENSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILOR.
OAKLAND, MD.
Respectfully announces to the citizens of
Oakland and vicinity, that he has laid in his
usual large stock of
Spring and Summer Cloths,
Cassimeres, Vestings, etc.,
which he is prepared to make to order upon
the shortest notice and in the most
Neat and Fashionable Manner.
He invites all to call and examine his goods,
and leave their measure for a suit. He has
reduced the price for making clothes, but
Guarantees a Perfect Fit.
All work WARRANTED to give entire
satisfaction. d2s-y
850 ACRES
OF—
Good Land
For Sale Cheap.

This Land lies on the Homopolis
Road, about six miles north east
from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is
generally covered with good timber.
Would make several good farms.
Will be sold in bulk or in small
lots. Title good.
For particulars and terms apply to
this office or to the postoffice, Oak-
land, Garrett Co., Md.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

**IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR GARRETT
COUNTY, MD., J. L. STALNAKER vs. L. C.
STALNAKER and his CREDITORS.**
Ordered, this 21st day of December, 1878,
that L. C. Stalnaker give notice to his cred-
itors, creditors and creditors, that the FIRST
MONDAY OF MAY, 1879, is fixed for the said
L. C. Stalnaker to appear in the Circuit Court
for Garrett County, to answer such claims
or allegations as his creditors, creditors
or creditors may present or allege against him;
and that a copy of this order be published in
some newspaper printed in the town of Oak-
land for three months prior to the said first
Monday of May next, each notice.
W. H. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court for Garrett County.
True Copy—
J. H. TOWER, Clerk.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS.

For sale at
J. H. TOWER, Clerk.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, APRIL 27, 1879.

THE COMING SAVIOR.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

The Prophet Isaiah lived in the eighth
century before Christ, from the reign of
Uzziah to that of Manasseh. Notwithstanding
the reformation under Hezekiah, it was a
period of general decay in the history
of Judah, both as regards the character of the
people and the power of the kingdom. The
worship of God was neglected, idolatry in-
creased, and public and private morals were
greatly corrupted, and the Kingdom of Judah
was rapidly hastening toward the destruction
that had overtaken the Kingdom of Israel.
In those dark days stood forth, basely, with
his wonderful insight into the future, a seer
and more penetrating than that of any other
prophet. He beholds down the centuries the
coming of the Messiah, and cheers the dis-
hearted hearts of the people with the
glorious promises of his person and kingdom.

Isa. 42, 1-10.

MEMORY VERSE, 1-4.

1 Behold my servant, whom I uphold;
mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth: I
have put my Spirit upon him, and he shall bring
forth judgment to the Gentiles.
2 He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his
voice to be heard in the street.
3 A bruised reed shall he not break, and the
smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall
bring forth judgment unto truth.
4 He shall not fail, nor be discouraged, till
he have judged the Gentiles: for he shall
stand in the light of the Lord.
5 Thus saith God the Lord, he that created
the heavens, and stretched them out; he that
spreadeth the earth, and that which cometh
out of it: he that giveth breath unto the peo-
ple upon it, and spirit to them that walk there-
in:
6 I the Lord have called thee in righteous-
ness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep
thee, and give thee for a covenant of the peo-
ple, for a light of the Gentiles:
7 To open the blind eyes, to bring out the
prisoners from the prison, and them that sit
in darkness out of the prison house.
8 I am the Lord; that is my name; and my
glory will I not give to another, neither
shall I give my praise to any hand.
9 Behold, the former things are come to
pass, and new things do I declare: before they
spring forth I tell you of them.
10 Since our fathers sinned, and have made
themselves an idol, and have said, Peace shall
be down upon us, and all shall be well: there-
fore shall we be as the heathen, and as the
idolaters of the world.

HOME READINGS.

M. The coming savior, Isa. 42, 1-10.
Th. His purpose, John 3, 14-21.
F. His power, Isa. 42, 1-10.
Sa. The power, Matt. 28, 1-8.
S. His glory, Rev. 1, 4-20.
K. His baptism, Luke 2, 15-22.

GOLDEN TEXT.

This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well
pleased. Matt. 3, 17.

LESSON HYMN, 65.

Thy kingdom come, O God,
Thy reign, O Christ, begin;
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

Under whose reign in the Kingdom of Judah
did Isaiah prophesy? Study a little of his
life, and the circumstances of his prophesy.
Imagine him looking into the future, and
seeing, as only one whom God inspires could
see, the coming savior, the Lord's anointed.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. His name? v. 1; Isa. 42, 1-10.
2. How does he endow him? Matt. 3, 17.
3. For what purpose? Matt. 28, 1-8.
4. How is his endowment described? v. 2.
5. What shall he do for the Gentiles? v. 3.
6. How does he treat the weak and faint? v. 4.
7. What shall be the result of judgment in
his hand? Psal. 36, 10.
8. How will he give up before his work is done?
How can we feel this spirit? 1 Pet. 1, 23-25.
9. His work, v. 5-7; Luke 4, 18-19.
10. Who is God? Gen. 1, 1.

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—
1. Of God's greatness? v. 1.
2. Of Christ's tenderness and pity? v. 2.
3. Of the whole world's opportunity of sal-
vation? v. 3.

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Think of the gentle spirit and the mighty
power of Jesus.
2. Remember that you may be meek and
kind, and yet strong and successful.
3. A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the
glory of thy people Israel. Luke 2, 32.
DOCTRINAL SIGNIFICANCE: The Divine mes-
sage.

ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. Christ came as a servant, to save those
that are enslaved. v. 1.
2. Christ was the chosen of God, as being
the only one who could bear the burden of
sin. v. 1.
3. Christ was given to the world as God's
highest token of love, his dearly beloved Son.
v. 1.
4. Christ was endowed with the Holy
Ghost for his great work. v. 1.
5. Christ showed meekness, humility, and
patience in all his ministry. v. 2.
6. Christ came to comfort troubled souls,
and condemn them. v. 3.

ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

7. Christ's cause has thus to wait for its
fulfillment and complete triumph. v. 4.
8. Christ's work is to lead souls on from
darkness to light and liberty. v. 7.
9. Christ came to save not one nation, but
all nations. v. 6.

The Natural Result.

HIS STORY.

God knows I had no intention of
killing Harry Smith, and yet I did.
It was not I, but the liquor. And
here I am in jail, under sentence of
death, and I die to-morrow. Oh!
but this is a fearful state to which I
have come! Once I was as happy,
joyous and light hearted a man as
there was on earth, and to-night I am
wretched, and in despair.
To-morrow I die, and before the sun
sets again Frank Myers will be no
more. But it is getting late and I
must write this while I have time so
that I may be a warning to others
not to follow in my footsteps.

I can hardly write it, now that I
have begun, for it is so terrible to me
when I think of it that I can hardly
believe that it is true; and I yet this
small cell, the iron and grated door,
and the guard pacing back and forth,
ever and anon looking in, confirm
the fact that it is a reality.

Harry was the best friend I had.
At school we were always together,
and at college we were never sepa-
rated, so that it grew to a saying that
where one was the other was always
to be found. Harry and I never
quarreled, and yet—I killed him; and
now I am to pay the penalty for it.
How was it? Oh, yes, I remember
now. We had taken a walk one
evening and called on a young lady;
soon after we went again, and one
night she brought in some wine. We
both declined, but I wanted to take
it, though to please Harry, who so
sternly asked me not to touch it, I
declined. Harry, on our way home,
spoke in bitter terms of the custom
of young ladies offering wine to gen-
tlemen. I at first wondered, but after
he had told me his story I did not
for he had a brother who came to his
death by rum, and who took his first
glass of wine from a lady. We called
again, but no wine was offered. I had
been warned time and again, never
to touch a drop of any kind of liquor,
for I was of a temperment that
could not control itself when once
excited. Doctors had often told me
that if I tasted liquor, no one could
tell what the consequences might be.
Well, I did keep myself from it, tho'
it was very hard work to always re-
fuse, and once I would have taken a
glass of wine, but Harry spoke to
me just as I was about to drink and
brought me to myself. I used to call
him my "guardian angel," for he was
always looking after me. And
if I had taken his advice on that fatal
night he would now be alive, and I
would be a free man.

There was to be a grand masquer-
ade ball, and we were both invited.
Harry, knowing the management
who had the affair in charge, was cer-
tain that wine would be offered, and
would be in abundance, and at once
decided not to go; and at the same
time urged and begged me not to
go either. I did not make any prom-
ise. The ball was to be in a week's
time, and I spent the most of my
time trying to decide which I would
do. I went over both sides of the
question day after day and the even-
ing of the ball came and I was still
undecided. I had seen Harry every
day, and argued the case so as to per-
suade him to go but all to no pur-
pose. He was firm in his resolve not
to attend and tried hard to persuade
me not to go. He said he was afraid
I would yield to the temptation;
afraid of evil consequences; knew
how hard a man's courage would be
tried; knew my temperment; knew
how I would be exposed to the dan-
ger, and was the more fearful from
the fact that he would not be there
to watch over me. Then I tried to
get him to go for my sake, so that, if
need be, he could look after me. But
he quietly said he would not go, and
I knew he could not be changed. I
walked up and down, reasoning and
trying to justify my course if I went,
until within an hour of the time.
Soon a crowd of fellows came in and
asked if I were going. I had al-
most decided not to go, but when
they came I thought I would, but
could not fully make up my mind.
I again urged Harry, but he was un-
movable, as I might have known
he would be, and so, in a pique, I
consented to go, and we went out to
prepare for the occasion, leaving
Harry alone. The last sight I had of
him he was sitting at the table, with
his head bowed in his hands.

I went to the ball. The room was
full of ladies and gentlemen, all
in mask. The evening passed swift-
ly and pleasantly. I forgot Harry in
my enjoyment. Wine had been
passed and repassed, but I had re-

sisted thus far. A young lady who
had been my partner, and with whom
I was conversing, asked if I would
get her a glass of wine. I complied,
and when I brought it to her she in-
sisted upon my drinking, but I re-
fused. She then went and got one,
and urged it upon me. I tried to ex-
cuse myself, but she insisted, saying
that it would be rude not to take it
after she had gotten it for me. In a
moment of weakness I drank it, and
felt no worse for it. Soon I wished
for another and drank it. This made
my blood run faster and excited me
very much. I had just drunk a third
and was about to take a fourth when
when I felt my hand grasped and the
glass was thrown to the floor by, to
me, an unknown person. I was al-
ready heated and excited, and quick-
ly demanded who had so insulted
me, but could not tell who it was on
account of the mask. I tried to pull
it off but could not. This enraged
me the more, and I persisted in my
efforts till it fell off, and there stood
Harry. He tried to lead me away,
but in my madness I called him a
spy, a cheat, a false friend, and all
that I could think of, and at last
struck at him, the truest friend I
ever had. Even this did not turn
him against me, for he tried to quiet
me and take me home. But I would
not go; and before any one could
prevent it, and before I was conscious
of what I was doing, I drew a pistol
and shot him dead.

I remembered no more until I
found myself in this cell. When I
became sober I knew what I had
done. I had killed my best friend;
the one who had borne with me so
long, and who at the time was try-
ing to do me a service. In due course
my trial came off. The best of counsel
was retained on my side. All the
extenuating circumstances were ta-
ken into consideration, but to no
avail. The judge charged the jury,
and they left the box, but were soon
back, and when the judge asked their
verdict it was "guilty of murder and
sentenced to be hanged." Then the
judge passed sentence upon me, fixing
the date of my execution six months
distant. Then the Governor of the
State was appealed to. Petitions
were sent up, signed by many per-
sons, but they did no good. The time
drew nearer, nearer, nearer, and
there was no hope of my being re-
leased. I ought not to be; I ought
to pay the penalty. But oh, my poor
mother and father; how can they
stand it? That their only son should
die a felon's death. It is just to me,
but they have to suffer too. God in
Heaven can I be forgiven for bring-
ing such woe and sorrow upon my
father and mother?

And now this is the last night.
I have seen the sun set for the last
time. I shall soon see it rise for the
last time, for it is nearly morning. I
cannot sleep, and I cannot write any
more. Let my sad fate be a warn-
ing to others never to taste a drop of
the drink, for it ruins men here and
will ruin them hereafter. But for it
I should be as you are—free, and
with no sin upon me. This is no
time for trifling for my end is at
hand. Do not, I pray young man,
touch it in any form.

My lamp is out, and the sun is
just rising; the sun of my life will
ere long "go down while it is yet
day." A long farewell!

THE JAILOR'S STORY.

To-day we have had another in-
stance of the effects of rum. This
morning a fine, promising young
man was hanged for the murder of a
friend while under the influence of
liquor. It did seem a pity that one
so young, so handsome and so in-
telligent should die in this way; and
yet it is but just. He took the life of
a fellow creature. His friends tried
every means in their power to save
him, but it was of no avail. Peti-
tions failed; lawyers failed; his fa-
ther and mother failed, and to-day
he died. He made a short speech on
the gallows in which he said that it
was right that he should suffer, but
bade his death to the wine glass.
And yet nothing is done to the
man that sold the liquor. He can
sell and kill and he is not tried,
Frank Myers is not the only one I
have seen die on the gallows from
liquor. Since I have been jailer I
have seen five, all of whom were
driven to the commission of the
crime by liquor. And yet the young
men do not seem to take warning
by these terrible examples, another
of which we have had to-day. Oh,
that they would be warned in time,
ere it is too late!

THE JAILOR'S STORY.

Three applications cured me of
severe Rheumatic pain, and I cheer-
fully recommend Keller's Roman
Liniment. CORNELIUS NORMAN,
Lieutenant Metropolitan Police,
Washington, D. C.

Song of Confederate Brigadiers.

TO UNCLE SAM:

Southern votes shall rule the Nation
Somewhat as they did of old, Uncle Sam;
Rifle-shots of the plantation
Shall provide where votes are polled, Uncle
Sam;

We will eat the soldiers' ration,
And hear their sorrows told;
We'll starve 'em out,
We'll starve 'em out,
We've got the upper hold!

CHORUS:

We'll starve 'em out!
We'll starve 'em out!
We'll starve 'em out,
We'll starve 'em out,
We've got the upper hold!

We'll humiliate the army,
And refuse to vote it bread, Uncle Sam;
If we shouldn't you may be no
And put fathers on my head, Uncle Sam;
O, those soldiers used to scare me,
But now they've turned and fled—
We'll starve 'em out,
We'll starve 'em out,
And give 'em not a red!

You've conquered in the battle
O, the day of strife so gory I
O, the horrid, horrid night, Uncle Sam!
When the Sovereign States in glory
Fought their battle for the right, Uncle Sam!
Let your soldiers tell the story
Now we've got the fellows tight;
We'll starve 'em out,
We'll starve 'em out,
It's cheaper than to fight!

The night after the attempt on
General Drenten's life in St. Peters-
burg no less than forty-five persons,
male and female, were arrested,
many of them being of such high
rank that special provision was made
for their detention instead of sending
them to the common prisons. Offi-
cers of the guard, court chamberlains
and concubines were among the num-
ber. Two unmarried daughters of
one of the most prominent members
of the present Ministry have been
subjected to domiciliary arrest. As
it cannot be supposed that the police
are trying to prove their activity by
these wholesale arrests, it is natural
to conclude that there is some thing
more serious in the wind than a
purely Socialistic conspiracy. Of two
revolutionary printing offices just
discovered at St. Petersburg, one
was detected in an imperial cartridge
manufactory, and the other in an
imperial custom-house station. And
what can be more significant than
the following statement: "No fur-
nishing apartments can henceforth be
had at St. Petersburg, unless maps
showing the situation of the rooms
and the doors of entrance have been
previously handed to the police." This
measure is intended to facilitate
arrests.

Secretary Sherman thinks the only
error in Barnum's alleged prophecy,
that the Democrats would lose a mil-
lion votes, was in placing the num-
ber of the lost at so small a figure.
He tells a correspondent of the Cin-
cinnati Commercial that what he saw
and heard in New York confirmed
him in the belief that the Democrats
would not escape with the loss of a
million only. A prominent Demo-
cratic Congressman from the Middle
States told him that unless there was
a speedy change in the Democratic
attitude the party could not carry
half a dozen districts in all the
Northern States. The size of the
blunder begins to loom, but it is not
yet apparent to the average Demo-
cratic Congressman.

The Southern idea of state rights is
the latest canard. The general
government is all right in appropriat-
ing money to fight the yellow fever
or to stamp out the cattle disease,
while the Northern states never ask
help in these matters. The South
used to demand United States troops
to catch their runaway slaves, and it
would be all right to enact a law pro-
hibiting steamboat captains from
transporting freedom to Kansas. But
it is all wrong to protect the purity
of the ballot-box or to see that the
constitutional rights of the enfran-
chised slaves are not infringed by
white leaguers and their votes for
representatives in Congress nullified
by tissue ballots.

If General Hancock could manage
to have the information promulgated
that he owns a full-sized barrel and
is eager to tap it in the interest of
Reform, he would loom at once and
rapidly as a Presidential candidate.

"If I had to walk from here to
Baltimore for it, I would not be
without Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in
my family," is what we heard a lady
say yesterday. Price 25 cents a bot-
tle.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Three months, .35
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SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1879.

To Our Patrons.

THE REPUBLICAN has now been in existence over two years, and we believe that we cannot be accused of egotism when we say that it is the best paper ever published in the county. Such is the universal verdict. We feel that we have done our duty in the premises. How is it with our readers? Have you done all in your power to make it a success? Have you paid promptly for your subscription, advertising, and job work? It is clearly your duty to do so. It is true a great many of our patrons have been prompt in the discharge of their obligations, and we sincerely thank them for it, and shall improve every opportunity to further their interests; but a great many of our subscribers have paid us nothing, and are really a dead weight.

It is a disagreeable duty for us to be continually dunning our subscribers, but we must have money in order to carry on our business, which requires at least forty dollars a week. Court will be in session week after next, and we request and expect every person knowing himself indebted to us either call and settle or send the money by their neighbors who will be in attendance at Court. We wish to publish a lively paper during the campaign, and in order to do so we must have something with which to "grease" the machinery.

Gen. John A. Dix died in New York Monday night, aged 81 years.

Secretary Sherman's refunding operations have saved the country \$15,000,000 yearly, but the debating societies at the Capital are spending \$12,000 daily.

The Democratic press is so fond of denouncing Judge Bond that his action in instructing the jury to return a verdict of not guilty in the Barnwell county election conspiracy cases will make them feel uncomfortable.

Mr. Frye, of Maine, is a pretty good man to puncture the rebels, and he took Blackburn in hand the other day, showing that the worst fire-eaters and conspirators in the South endorse his course and shout treason in the same breath. Blackburn, Chalmers and other hot-heads get restive under the onslaught.

The Vicksburg Herald says that if the colored emigration movement is encouraged at the North the planters and business men of the South will start a line of steamers to China and bring over thousands of Chinese laborers. Perhaps this would be retaliation, but we don't exactly see where it comes in.

Another pleasant remark from the Okolona Southern States: "The men who unleashed the hounds of war upon our people in the name of 'Union' were traitors, and they must be branded as traitors before the world and damned to the depths with the Benedict Arnolds who opposed secession and secessionists in the days of the revolution."

The latest development concerning the famous Glover committee is that all the testimony taken by it has been stolen from the committee room. The supposition is that the document is in the possession of some of the fraud hunters employed by the committee, who doubtless intend to sell it to the newspapers. Efforts are being made to ascertain the whereabouts of the stolen papers, and it is not unlikely that criminal proceedings will be instituted against the guilty parties.

The Democracy of Cincinnati continue to be wonderfully exercised because a prominent German has been elected Mayor of the city by Republican votes. They first declared he had never been naturalized. The Mayor-elect produced his papers. They now take a new tack, and aver that he lacked a month of being 21 when his papers were issued. Mr. Jacob has held many offices in Cincinnati, and has been a voter and an honored citizen of the United States for nearly twenty-five years. The Democracy will gain nothing by such quibbling.

Sober Second Thoughts.

The Republican victories in the recent elections only mark the beginning of one great change in public opinion and the progress of another. To interpret them rightly it must be remembered that a marked change in public opinion on financial questions had already commenced when the elections of last year were held. A great increase in the Republican strength was then apparent. But the change this year is still more remarkable. It is due in part to the growth of sound opinions on financial questions; the Republicans are more united in support of resumption than ever before, and the theories of Greenbackism have lost their hold with a great many voters. It could hardly be otherwise, men being in any degree reasoning creatures. Resumption was greatly decried, but it has been tried. The predicted disasters do not come; on the contrary, the times are already better for everybody. The false theories which have made so much mischief have drawn most of their support from the blind desire to escape from the severe strain of settlement for the debts of inflation. As the strain is lifted, men begin to recover their common sense. It is not possible that this reaction of public opinion should be arrested as long as times continue to improve and specie payments work without disaster or distress.

But another very important change in public opinion has commenced, of which there was but little, if any, evidence last Fall. It is true, thoughtful and sincere Republicans had begun before the elections of last year to realize very fully the spirit of the Solid South, and the dangers involved by its rapid advance toward power. Appreciation of that spirit and those dangers probably turned the scale in 1876. Yet it is true that it was almost confined to earnest Republicans at that time, and it had effect mainly in kindling them to greater effort. The Solid South had not clearly shown its temper. If infamous things were done, men were ready to accept the explanation that these were the exceptional excesses of individuals. If an ugly spirit was shown, it was thought that the anxiety to get rid of local misgovernment in some of the Southern States was some excuse, and that such a spirit would be shown no longer when the Southern States should be fully controlled by their property-owning citizens. As long as these explanations were accepted, those who had separated from the Republican party because of its course on this question still remained in a hostile or independent position, and some Republicans were lukewarm.

There is an end of all doubt, at last. Every sane man now knows that the temper of the Solid South is quite as vicious, defiant, sectional, revolutionary and dangerous, as it was in 1861. It has not changed for the better, but has only adopted less manly and more insidious methods. Now, as then, it is "rule or ruin." Now, as then, the South is made solid by an infamous despotism, and the North is divided by corruption and fraud. All this the country sees, in spite of the fact that the Southern States enjoy all the freedom that they have ever desired. Liberty, kindness, patience, generous concession, all have been wasted upon the rooted hostility of the South. Now the North begins to understand the fact, just as earnest Republicans only understood it some years ago. And the change of sentiment, toward an absolute union of the North to resist the aggressive and revolutionary demands of a Solid South, is the most striking feature of the recent elections. It is no longer Republicans only who are moved. Democrats and Independents by the thousand, who were loyal when the Union was assailed by arms, now see the necessity of being not less stern and honorable but more dangerous modes of assault.

A Few Plain Words.

The Democrats are still trying hard to divert the issue. "It is not revolutionary to put riders on an appropriation bill," they scream. Who said it was? "You Republicans did it yourselves when you were in power." Well, what of it? Nobody has questioned the right of the majority in Congress to attach any sort of legislation, congruous or incongruous, to the annual supply bills. It is bad policy; it is a reprehensible abuse of power, but the Constitution does not prohibit it. There is no issue as to the right of the Democrats to pass the bills in any shape they please. All the ado they can make will not deceive the people. They came to Washington threatening to take the Government by the throat and choke it to death unless they were allowed to repeal the laws passed to secure honest elections. They said among themselves: "We cannot elect a President without New York, and we cannot carry New York if

the laws remain in force which bind it as from committing frauds in the city. We must wipe out these laws the first thing we do." And then they began to bully the President, declaring that they would withhold the money needed to pay the Army, the courts and collect the revenue if he performed his plain constitutional duty of vetoing measures he disapproved. Their scheme was promptly exposed and denounced. They have not abandoned it, but they are trying hard to make the country believe that what the Republicans stigmatized as revolutionary was their purpose to do as they pleased in Congress with their own bills, and not their avowed intention of destroying the Government, unless the President would sign what he deemed obnoxious measures.

We would like to say a few plain words to these gentlemen, Messrs. Democrats, the country is tired of your protestations and grimaces. Everybody understands your game. People are ready to exclaim with Hamlet: "Leave off your damnable faces and begin." Stop your mouthfuls of mock patriotism, put your bills through speedily in any shape you wish, and make your fight with the President in a manly way. Don't sneak off on side issues. The question is a perfectly plain one. You want to repeal the election laws, so you can carry New York in 1880 as you did in 1868. You don't care a straw whether troops can be stationed at the polls or not, because you know there are scarcely enough soldiers east of the Mississippi all told to intimidate a cross roads squad of bull-dozers. Go on with your game, then. Pass your bills—you have the power—and then carry out if you dare, the threats you made when the session began.—N. Y. Tribune.

The James-Hinds Tragedy.

To say that the entire community was horrified by the terrible tragedy on Wednesday last, imperfectly describes the feeling occasioned among all classes of citizens by the fatal rencontre in which an estimable man was sent to his grave. The shooting of Mr. Isaac D. James by young Denwood B. Hinds, the seducer of his daughter, was an appropriate sequel to the ruin and murder of that unfortunate young lady. The luck that so often doth hedge a villain from richly deserved punishment stood Hinds in good stead on this occasion, not only in the protection which it afforded him from the bullet of the distracted father, but in the circumstances under which the shooting occurred.

Hinds has escaped private vengeance, and it is to be feared that he will escape the full measure of that public vengeance which his crime deserves. He did not fire until after he had been fired upon, and there is too much reason to believe that a plea of self-defense can be successfully set up in his behalf. But he escapes the punishment which he deserves if any man ever deserved to be punished, he will not escape the execration and indignation of this community. These will follow him as long as he lives and wherever he goes.

Hinds has upon his hands and upon his soul the blood of a poor girl and a wretched father, and the anguish of a heart broken mother. If he should escape with his neck, he should by all means shoot the mother and son. His work would then be artistically complete, and the whole family would be disposed of.—Baltimore.

Monday last will long be remembered as the biggest bill day ever known in the House of Representatives. In all 1,385 bills were introduced of which a much larger proportion than usual referred to general legislation. This number is unprecedented, but not more so than the amounts which many of these bills call upon the government to foot. It was Greenback day, and every member with an inflation bump upon his forehead was literally loaded down with schemes for filling somebody's pockets with unearned money, and by so much weakening the public credit. Some of these are so dangerous, so monstrous, that special attention should be attracted to them. March wants to prevent further increase of the interest-bearing debt and \$50,000,000 of fractional currency. Stephens wants to perfect the double standard, the issue of bullion silver certificates, a new international gold coin worth four dollars, to be called the "stella," metric gold coins and certificates on gold bullion, a repeal of the ten per cent. tax on state banks, making the tax on state and national banks equal. Mr. Wright wants a loan of \$20,000,000 for settlers. Other members wanted the unlimited coinage of silver, the repeal of the national bank law, the substitution of treasury notes for all bank notes, an income tax, trade dollars as legal-tenders, the issue of millions for improvement schemes, interest to be paid, perhaps, in the distant future; the Pacific

railroads to be relieved of all obligation to the government, the completion of the system of Pacific railroads by liberal grants, a subsidized mail line to Brazil, inter-convertible bonds and the appropriation of a few thousand millions to be used as Congress shall hereafter direct. These are not all the wild-cat measures introduced, but are sufficient to show the general tenor and purpose of the majority in that branch of Congress which represents the people. The minority have a well nigh impossible task before them to defeat the most dangerous of these measures, but if they are aggressive and persistent they may succeed. They have a grand opportunity to earn the plaudits of business circles, and at the same time preserve their country from a deluge of inflation.

Secretary Sherman has begun the funding of the ten-forty bonds of the act of March 3, 1861, aggregating \$191,566,300 in four per cent. bonds and certificates. If the recent call for over \$100,000,000 four per cents in one day is any indication of the feeling in financial circles, all the ten-forties will be funded within the time that it was thought it would take to land the five-twenties alone. If this operation is successful, as it is believed it will be, nearly \$4,000,000 will be saved annually in interest, and during the first year \$1,000,000, notwithstanding the three months' double interest. Secretary Sherman is conducting the most gigantic refunding operation the world has ever seen, and that, too, without creating any disturbance in the money market. His success could not have been more complete than it is. He has not only saved millions to the government, but has strengthened its financial credit in the face of persistent attacks upon it by the Democratic Greenbackers. His course cannot be too highly praised.

The Republican party has refunded over a thousand millions of the national debt and reduced the cost of carrying it twenty millions, or almost ten per cent. of the entire cost of the administration of the government; and yet every act by means of which this magnificent triumph of financing has been accomplished has been passed against the votes of the Democratic party.

James Carroll, colored, was lynched at Point of Rocks Thursday last week by a band of masked vigilantes for having committed rape on Monday night on the person of Mrs. Regina Thomas, near Licksville, Frederick county, during the absence of her husband. Carroll was caught in Georgetown, D. C. He confessed the crime.

Charlotte News: "If the Democrats make up their mind to frame a platform that shall be half Western and half Eastern, with a sop for the Old Idea and a crumb for the national bond-holders, they will lose strength at both ends of the line. Mr. Frazier both-ways will not be chosen President in 1880."

TELEGRAPHIC.

POLITICAL.

[Special to the Cumberland News.]

BALTIMORE, April 23.—Senator Whyte announces that he is not a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate. This announcement is regarded as healing a bitter feud in regard to the Senatorship.

A. P. Gorman, W. T. Hamilton and other leaders have united on Robert M. McLane to succeed senator Whyte, and the latter will be supported by Gorman and friends as a candidate for the next Vice-Presidency of the United States.

LAST OF THE LYNCHED.

FREDERICK, MD., April 21.—The coroner's jury in the case of the lynched negro, Carroll, met in the Grand Jury room this morning. After hearing the testimony of Conductor Michael; Baggage Master Mussetter, Joseph Payne, Mayor Moberly, Charles Boyle, and several others, they rendered the following verdict:

"That he, the said James Carroll, was forcibly taken from Captain Jacob Michael's train at or near Washington Junction on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, in Frederick county, Md., on the 17th day of April, 1879, by a body of men unknown to the jury, and by said body of men unlawfully hanged."

AMERICAN FINANCES.

LONDON, April 21.—The Times this morning in an editorial article congratulates Secretary Sherman upon his success in converting the ten-forty bonds; and says the conversion of the six per cent. bonds in 1881 is likely to depend more than the present operation on the maintenance of the credit of the United States abroad. The reviving trade in the United States will by 1881 probably render it impossible to obtain money at less than 4 per cent. The Times suggests that now that conversion has been carried on as far as it can be for two years, Mr. Sherman should direct the attention of Congress and the nation to the policy of reducing the capital of the debt which has for sometime been neglected.

ROUGH WORK WITH THE MOONSHINERS.

WHEELING, W. Va., April 21.—Deputy Revenue Collector Dotson with four assistants encountered on Friday morning last, near Osborn's Ford, in Scott county, Va., a party of moonshiners, who attacked, during the darkness, Dotson's party with stones, and besieged them in the vicinity of John Cox's still-house until dawn, when a single shot from Dotson's party killed John Cox, the proprietor of the distillery. He was shot in the head and instantly killed. Cox's two brothers then surrendered, but the other three escaped. Cox had a wife and several children. The moonshiners were armed with pistols, and demanded the surrender of the revenue officers. They first used stones in the darkness, but at dawn were preparing to attack with their pistols. Cox was known as "Deceitful John Cox." The distillery was destroyed.

Deputy Collector Cooper at Madisonville, Monroe county, Tennessee, telegraphic Commissioner Baum as follows: "My raiding party of eleven men was fired on from ambush at Mill Williams' distillery, on the headwaters of Citter creek. Deputy Collector William Lindsay, of the First Division, was shot in the arm, breaking it above the elbow. Several shots were exchanged. We succeeded in the seizure and destruction of the distillery. Mill Williams, Jason Millsop and John McElvey are suspected as the assaulting party. We started out on the 17th, and destroyed four distilleries and made two arrests."

NASHVILLE, TENN., April 21.—Seven hundred violators of the revenue laws appeared before the United States Circuit Court to-day. One hundred and seventy-five accepted Attorney General Devens' amnesty, and the rest will follow suit.

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR PAROLE.

LONDON, April 22.—The race for the city and suburban hand-icaps took place to-day at the Epsom spring meeting, and resulted in a victory for the favorite, Mr. P. Lorillard's American horse Parole. Lord Roseberg's four years old bay colt Ribot came in second, and Lord Wilton's six years old brown horse Cradle third. The last betting was 3 to 1 against Parole, 25 to 1 against Ribot, and 20 to 1 against Cradle. There were eighteen starters.

FAILURE IN ELECTION CASES.

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 22.—At the opening of the United States Circuit Court this morning Judge Bond instructed the jury charged with the trial of the Barnwell county election conspiracy cases to bring in a verdict of not guilty, on the ground of a defect in the information. The information consists of five separate counts. The first four counts charged that the traversers, with other persons unknown, conspired to prevent Fred Nix, colored, and others who were qualified voters from meeting peaceably for consultation in respect to public affairs, an immunity and right guaranteed to them by the United States. The fifth count charged that the traversers conspired to injure and oppress Nix in the exercise of the right to vote at the federal election on account of his race and color. The first four counts of the information Judge Bond held could not be maintained, because they contained no allegation that the parties alleged to have been interfered with had been molested on account of their race or color. The fifth count, he said while it charged an offence under the statute, i. e., the right to vote at election without distinction of race or color, there had been no proof offered to sustain it. The jury accordingly brought in a verdict of not guilty. United States District Attorney L. C. Northrup then, much to the surprise of the vast audience in the court room, moved to continue all the political cases until the next November term of the court, and stated as his ground for making such a motion that it would be impossible after the ruling of the court just made, and in consequence of the time already consumed in dilatory motions on the part of the defence, to proceed with the trials without enormous expense to the government. There being no objections to the motion on the part of the defence, the cases were all continued until the next term.

PAYING THE PENSIONS ARREARS.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—The first Treasury warrant for the payment of the arrears of pensions was signed to-day, and it is believed that the back pensions can be paid as rapidly as the accounts are made up, or at the rate of a million and a half a month, unless unexpected appropriations should be heretofore made by Congress. After the 1st of July the enormous saving created by the process of refunding and the increased revenue caused by increased business will tell favorably upon our finances. The annual saving by refunding is \$45,000,000, and two years' saving on the interest to be paid will go far toward paying these arrears of pensions, without increasing the burden of the public debt.

SHALL THE REPUBLICAN SENATE EMPLOYEES BE REMOVED?

WASHINGTON, April 18.—By way of prelude to the discussion of the Army bill, the Senate to-day spent the morning hour in debating the resolution introduced by Senator Wallace yesterday, repealing a standing order that has been in continuous operation since 1853, which prohibits the removal of any employee under the Secretary and Sergeant-at-Arms without the approval of the President of the Senate, and then only after good and sufficient reasons have been assigned for such removal. As Vice President Wheeler will not consent to the wholesale dismissal for which the majority are clamoring so loudly, and as Senator Thurman, the President pro tempore, cannot be persuaded to take advantage of Mr. Wheeler's absence to sanction the proposed division of the spoils, no other alternative has been left the Democrats but to repeal the very order which a Democratic Senate passed a quarter of a century ago. The Republicans, although knowing that the effect of the Democratic caucus must be obviated, determined not to permit the consummation of such a flagrantly partisan proceeding without giving the subject a proper airing. The Democrats evinced a disinclination to enter into the discussion, and seemed anxious to reach a vote in order that the Republican officials might be ousted as soon as possible. But the Republicans determined to force the debate upon them, and the remark by Senator Anthony, that the object now sought to be accomplished had been predetermined by the Democratic caucus, brought Senator Sinsbury to his feet with an indignant denial. This evinced Senator Anthony to remain the late Delaware Senator of Beck's declaration a few days ago to the effect that the conduct of the Democratic Senators was under the control of a committee of their caucus, of which Senator Thurman was chairman. Beck, who was in the chamber, and who has become very sad after his experience of the past week, became very nervous at this allusion to his indiscreet utterances, and not desiring to be drawn into the controversy, retreated to the cloak room.

Mr. Ben Hill, of Georgia, attempted to justify the proposed action of the Democrats by charging the Republicans with having made removals in 1861 for the purpose of making places for their own political friends. A statement which is erroneous, as it is a well known fact that a large number of Democrats remained in office for many years after the Republicans came in power in the Senate, and more than thirty of them are there to this day. The only removals that were made in the Senate in 1861 were of those persons who sympathized with the rebellion, and whose presence at the Capital was under the circumstances deemed unsafe. The question will come up again on Monday.

ADJUDICATING THE NEGRO EXODUS.

ST. LOUIS, April 18.—A number of prominent colored men in this city have organized a society called the Colored Immigration Aid Association, and elected A. Milton Turner, president, and Albert Burgess, secretary. The association has been incorporated, and it is designed to make it permanent. Its object, as stated in its constitution, is to raise funds for the establishment of colored colonies and to aid immigration of colored men from the Southern States to other sections of the Union. The board of directors is not yet completed, but it will embrace some of the most active and responsible colored men in the city. It will also have an advisory board of white men, several prominent and influential gentlemen having promised to act in that capacity. Between 300 and 400 more refugees have arrived since this week, and the Relief Committee is doing all in its power to relieve their wants and forward them to their destination.

NEW ORLEANS, April 18.—In the convention of colored people to-day the Committee on Address reported at length, showing, among other things, the disparity in the matter of population as between white and colored people in the Red river parishes, there being two colored to one white man. The point was made that if the negroes were given their rights they would carry the elections. The colored people, however, proposed to emigrate and settle where they would be free from shotguns. The address touched upon the emigration question, but made no definite suggestions. A resolution to emigrate and asking aid of the North prevailed, discussion on which led to some confusion.

PHILADELPHIA, April 18.—To-day the colored people of this city sent \$197, and a large quantity of clothing to Milton Turney, ex-Minister to Liberia, now in St. Louis, for the use of the colored refugees now in that city en route to Kansas. The goods will be transported free by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Miss Lou A. Thayer has been visiting in Baltimore.

—The pay car past west on Friday morning of last week.

—Dailley's new hotel is being painted by Messrs. Fringer and Ward.

—You can get the celebrated Queen City Cigar at Merrill's.

—Mr. D. H. Lorr is improving his property on Main street.

—Mr. John Dailey is erecting a new fence around his cottages.

—Spring sets of advertisements in THE REPUBLICAN will yield well.

—A United Brethren minister preached at South Point on Sunday last.

—Prof. Richardson is in Baltimore for the purpose of purchasing pianos and organs.

—Spring seems at last to have "come to stay," but we are not altogether sure about it.

—Messrs. Lashorn & Thrasher, of Deer Park, are plastering Mr. G. S. Hamill's new law office.

—A. W. DeWitt, Esq., will open a select school at Johnstown, on Monday, May 5th.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—The Oakland Hotel is receiving a coat of paint, and being otherwise put in order for the coming season.

—Three inches of snow fell on Sayage Mountain, west of Frostburg, on Friday night of last week.

—Miss Barbara, daughter of F. M. Granish, of Cumberland, died on Saturday of hemorrhage of the lungs.

—Mr. P. A. Chisholm is building a very neat fence for Mr. Veitch, at his residence on Oak street.

—Died—At the residence of her father, near McHenry, this county, Jennie Drane, aged about 26 years.

—The English Lutheran Church at Frostburg was dedicated on Sunday, Rev. S. W. Owen, of Hagerstown, officiating.

—Now that the soft, mild evenings are coming, the wise and prudent father whitewashes the front gate extra thick.

—Rev. David Tasker, formerly of this county, is now pastor of St. Stephen's church, King's Bridge, N. Y.

—Mr. Ed. Taggart caught a trout in Little Yough this week, 15 inches in length and weighed 1 pound and 9 ounces.

—By a mistake of the compositor the Commissioners' meeting was dated wrong. They meet Monday, May 5th, instead of Wednesday, the 7th.

—Died—At the residence of his father, near McHenry, this county, Monday morning, of erysipelas, Edward Kimmel, aged about 22 years.

—The *American Star* is the name of a spy little amateur paper, published at Blomington, this county, by C. C. Moody, son of Wm. Moody, Esq.

—Pedicord & Gonder have purchased a fine safe for their office, from Messrs. Bahmann & Co., of Cincinnati. Its weight is 1,100 pounds.

—Died—Near the Red House, this county, April 21st inst., Truman Edward, infant son of Christian and Eliza Martin, aged 1 month and 8 days.

—Mr. Cecil Karsner, Grand Worthy Chief Templar of the Grand Lodge of Maryland, visited Oakland Lodge of Good Templars Tuesday night.

—The Circuit Court of Allegany county has refused to release Herbert Bell, indicted for the murder of Samuel Cooper, a rival barber, of Cumberland, on bail.

—The Widow Oliver applied for the Academy of Music at Cumberland to deliver one of her lectures on the recent divorce case, but her proposition was declined.

—Last week Capt. C. H. Morgan, Messrs. Daniel Willink and Dick Thayer bagged eighteen snipe and one duck. This is the best bag of snipe made this season.

—Mrs. Springer, residing near Swanton, this county, lost ten head of young cattle recently, from an unknown disease. Mr. Geo. O'Brien, of the same neighborhood also lost two cows, similarly affected.

—Married—At the residence of the bride's parents, in Oakland, Md., by Rev. Dr. Scott, Thursday, April 24th, 1879, W. L. Houghner, Esq., of Fairmont, W. Va., and Miss Jane N. Delawder, of Oakland.

—Married—On April 3d, at the residence of Thomas Dixon, by Rev. Wm. Junkins, Mr. Wm. M. Junkins, of Garrett county, Md., to Miss Virginia C. Kuykendall, of Mineral county, W. Va.

—We read of a town in the West which has no police or constables, and in two years has spent but seven dollars of its poor fund. It has a population of 3,000. The cause of this happy condition is in the fact that it has no liquor shops.

—Many great inventors have been commemorated; but where is the monument to the man who invented punch? There are three of them—the atlas-house, the jail, and the insane asylum.

—Merrill has the best 15 cent Cigar in Oakland.

—The Rev. M. F. Moll, the new pastor of the Trinity Evangelical Lutheran church (German), of Cumberland, preached there last Sunday. He will probably be installed next Sunday.

—A large rock rolled down upon the railroad track a short distance west of Piedmont on the 18th inst., and an east-bound passenger train was stopped just before running upon it. It had to be blasted before it could be removed, and the train was delayed several hours.

—The Bedford division of the Pennsylvania railroad is preparing to run its trains into Cumberland as soon as the new road shall have been completed. It will have a fine equipment of passenger cars, and will make close connections with the express trains for the East. It is thought the new connection will be made by the last of May.

—Mrs. Blocher and her daughter, residing near the National road, about eight miles west of Frostburg, were both very seriously injured by a vicious cow on the 12th inst. Mrs. Blocher is the mother of ex-Sheriff Layman, and being a very old lady, her injuries may prove fatal. The daughter, a middle-aged lady, is also badly hurt, but it is hoped her case is not serious.

—Carroll, who was lynched at Point of Rocks recently, was a former resident of this city. His grandmother and brother reside here now. His brother is a servant in the family of Mrs. C. S. Harrison. His father is dead, and his mother is now in Pittsburgh, Pa. Carroll left here about one year since to boat on the canal.

—Third installment of Fishing Tackle sent received at Merrill's Drug Store.

—Mrs. Mary Tasker, of Oakland, is agent for the "People's Standard Edition of the Bible," containing nearly 1,300 quarto pages with 100,000 marginal readings and references. This is generally considered the best edition in print. Price from \$6.50 to \$20.00, according to the binding.

—A meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association was held Monday night for the purpose of taking measures to secure the presence of D. L. Moody the evangelist, in this city to conduct a series of meetings in the different churches. A large number of members of the association and four city pastors, Revs. Browning, Dana, Radisil and Tredway, were present. The matter was thoroughly discussed and Messrs. W. R. Wilson, John Wilson and C. J. Orrick were appointed a committee to confer with the city clergy and report at another meeting to be held next Monday night. Mr. Moody has consented to visit Frederick and it is thought that he can be prevailed upon to come to this city. The Hagerstown branch of the Young Men's Christian Association has invited Mr. Moody to visit that place.

—Church Services—Sunday. Lutheran Church.—Administration of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, in the morning at 10 o'clock.

M. E. Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10; by Rev. H. Ison, and in the evening at 7 o'clock, by Rev. Mr. Smith, of Piedmont.

The Literary Society. The attendance at the Garrett Literary Society on Saturday evening last was even larger than usual. The programme for the evening was interesting and well rendered, consisting of the paper by Playford Townsend, a selection on "Ambition," by Allen Ison, an essay on the subject "Woman," by A. J. Harne, a declamation by Thos. A. Hosley and last but not least, the debate on the question, *Resolved*, "That the savage has a right to the soil." There appeared to be a misunderstanding on the part of the participants as to what evening the debate was to be, and for a time it was feared that both members and spectators would be disappointed, but after considerable debate, in the course of which one member observed that, as this question was one which had so long been undecided, he hoped it would now be decided, it was ordered that the debate be proceeded with. The Vice President called to his aid as Judges T. J. Peddicord and Allen Ison. The speakers for the affirmative were Fred A. Thayer and G. W. Merrill, and for the negative George Porter and C. H. Lorr. After some discussion the question was submitted to the judges, who rendered their decision for the affirmative. After a little routine business, the Society adjourned. It meets as usual to night.

Select School at Johnstown.

Mr. A. W. DeWitt will open a select school at Johnstown, Monday, May 12th. Boarding can be obtained at from \$2.00 to \$2.50 per week. Mr. DeWitt holds a First Grade Certificate from the Allegany county Examiner, and is fully competent to prepare young gentlemen and ladies for teaching. Instructions will be given in all the branches taught in the county.

Sunday School Reorganized.

The Davis Mills Sunday School was reorganized last Sunday, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Superintendent—Geo. W. Kepler. Asst. Superintendent—Isaac King. Secretary—C. H. Cropp. Librarian—Wm. R. Cross. Asst. Lib.—Norman Bray. Treasurer—Miss Nettie Cropp.

Death of Wm. R. Davis, Esq.

Mr. William R. Davis, of Piedmont, W. Va., was attacked with apoplexy Friday morning of last week, and died Tuesday morning. Mr. Davis was a brother of Hon. H. G. Davis. He was a member of Mt. Carbon Lodge, A. F. A. M., and was buried Thursday with Masonic honors, several Masons from this place participating.

Accident News.

Everybody is delighted to hear of the mail route being changed from Deer Park to Oakland. Johnstown, Accident, Selbyport and Grantsville and the several vicinities are greatly benefited.

Nobody here seems to be thinking of politics so far. Occasionally a sort of premonitory breeze comes wafted from Grantsville, a forerunner of the storm further along. Grantsville not possess the monopoly of great expectations, however.

There is a general smoking of fine kilns all along the line. One neighbor has purchased eight hundred bushels for a town lot; another, a farmer, has burned over four thousand bushels for his own use. Never was such an epidemic of lime burning known.

Our public school has closed. Mr. Umel, of Pennsylvania, was the principal, Miss McMillen, assistant. Miss Lizzie Kahl, having been very successful this winter, has now opened quite a large subscription school.

Prof. Smith, the music teacher, will have a class in vocal music the coming summer. Prof. Smith has taught here before, and is looked upon as one of the best we have had in his branch. Four dozen new books have been ordered for Accident.

Dr. A. F. Speicher, who has long been a teacher in Garrett county, has returned from Jefferson Medical College, of Philadelphia, and has assumed the new role with success.

"Spring, beautiful spring" will be gladly welcomed by the majority of farmers. Hay and straw stacks have about all disappeared, and still the cold weather continues. Rats and mice will make the rounds in vain; smug hiding places in hay and straw have about all gone the same way, and those who have held over oats for a rise are feeling enervated.

It is freely acknowledged on all sides that THE REPUBLICAN is the best paper published in the county; we are led to this remark by hearing a Democrat express the same opinion.

Respectfully, SIMON PURE.

How Journalists are Appreciated.

There is no denying that as a rule, the editor is expected to do more for nothing, to give more for the money, to expect less thanks, or even acknowledgment for favors done, than the lawyer, doctor, clergyman, merchant, mechanic, and farmer. This does not hold good, as is generally supposed, of the country press alone, but also of the journalists of the cities, great and small. Most of the subscribers to a newspaper, be it a daily or a weekly, though they get their full money's worth and something more, are fully impressed with the idea that they have an inalienable right to dictate the course of the paper that "they take." These people would never dream of threatening to withdraw their patronage from a grocer because, on public or religious affairs, he entertained or expressed opinions at variance with their own. They would never think of asking their tailors to throw a vest because they paid for a coat; they would laugh at the idea of advising a lawyer how to conduct a case; yet, they think it the most reasonable and natural thing in the world to tell the editor that they will stop his paper if he continues to oppose re-emption or inflation, refuses to find fault with the national administration, or abstain from praising it, as the case may be. When they find it to their interests to advertise their own themselves badly used if the editor does not promptly and smilingly comply with the request for a local or editorial notice, highly favorable, of course.

New Furniture Rooms.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Shatzer & Ault, in this issue. They have recently removed to their new building on Main street, where they keep on hand or manufacture to order everything in their line, including a full line of coffins and caskets. Persons attending court are invited to call and see them, whether they wish to purchase or not. They claim that they cannot be undersold.

Dramatic Entertainment.

Last Tuesday and Wednesday evenings the citizens of Oakland were treated to a Dramatic Entertainment given in the court house, by Miss Mary Rowan, the teacher of the Catholic school, and her pupils. Before the hour for commencing the performances the Oakland Band, composed of the handsome and favored young gentlemen of our town, was on hand, and discoursed in their inimitable way, several lively airs.

At 8 o'clock the exercises began. The first part of the programme consisted of songs. Then came the performance of the drama entitled, "Temperance Doctrine," in which was shown the terrible effects of intemperance, and den ostrated conclusively that the old adage "Touch not, taste not, handle not," is the best motto after all. "Irish Assurance and Yankee Modesty" was also well performed. The exercises were concluded by the singing of a song by Miss Mary Rowan.

The entertainment was for the benefit of St. Peter's Church, and is considered a success. Among the audience were two of the Piedmont belles, who occasionally favored the audience with some exquisite duets on the piano.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending April 23:

Isaac King and wife to Emily J. King, their one undivided one-seventh interest in Military Lot No. 4045 & 885.

Hamilton White and wife to Jas. H. White, part of a tract of land called "B. course, or Resurvey on Recurrence," containing 150 acres; consideration named.

Susanna Friend to B. F. Friend, part of a tract of land called Friend's Factory, containing 7 acres and 116 perches; \$50.

Orphans' Court.

The Orphans' Court for Garrett County was convened on Tuesday, 23d inst. Present, Hon. Jos. DeWitt, Chief Judge, and Hon. A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey, Associate Judges, and Wm. L. Rawlings, Register.

Among others were the following proceedings: Geo. W. Wilson, administrator *de bonis non*, of Thomas Wilson, deceased, settled his first account in real estate.

Ann M. Houser, guardian to Clara E. Houser and others settled her fifth account.

Henry A. Shaffer, Executor of John Beard, deceased, settled his first account in personal property.

John T. Geary, guardian to John W. Ross, settled his third account.

The last will and testament of John Steyer, deceased, was filed and admitted to probate and record.

The last will and testament of Alex. McInnes, deceased, was filed and admitted to record.

Letters of administration, C. T. A., were granted to John G. Steyer upon the estate of John Steyer, deceased, who filed a bond in the penalty of \$1,200.

Court then adjourned till May 13th.

Maryland Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

The Grand Lodge of Maryland, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, met in annual session, in Baltimore, on Wednesday of last week. The report of the Grand Secretary, John M. Jones, giving the work of the subordinate Lodges for the year ended December 31st, shows the number of Lodges in the jurisdiction to be 166; number of members initiated, 359; admitted by card, 50; reinstated, 85; withdrawn by card, 35; suspended or dropped, 615; expelled, 7; deaths, 158; number of members at present, 11,283; number of brothers relieved, 1,851; brothers buried, 158; widowed families relieved, 170; amount paid for relief of brothers, \$11,216.15; relief of widowed families, \$8,778.28; paid for burying the dead, \$931.19; paid for voluntary donations, \$2,922.39; number of weeks' sickness for which benefits were paid, 11,172; amount of Lodge receipts, \$93,233.12. The amount contributed by various Lodges for the relief of brethren in the South during the yellow-fever scourge aggregated \$812.50. The number of appeals from subordinate Lodges heard and determined during the year was 16.

In 11 of which the action of the Lodges was sustained, in four reversed and in one remanded. The report of the Grand Treasurer, Alex. L. Spear, for the year ended March 31, 1879, shows the cash on hand to the credit of the Grand Lodge at the beginning of the year (March 31, 1878), to have been \$1,703.70; received since from various sources, \$9,633.74; total, \$11,337.44. Disbursements, \$9,633.55; balance on hand, \$1,703.89. The Grand Lodge on January 3, 1879, had on the roll book the names of 703 children—361 boys, 342 girls—of whom 329 attended school, 50 are too young and the balance were either at work or for some cause were not attending school.

City politics is the all-engrossing subject of concern among the politicians at the present time, and for the next few months the saloons expect to reap a rich harvest from the rival candidates and their friends, and hundreds of bums, dead beats and bar flies, who are watching for opportunities to get free drinks. The dead beats thoroughly understand the office seeker. They know him by instinct. If he is ever so mean and miserly after election, they can count on his "settling 'em up" before election, and as they have but a short time to get in their work, they make a business of it for the short time between nomination days and election. The dead beat, bar flies and loafers are of no special account. How they may vote is unknown even to themselves; and money expended in softening them with whisky is thrown away. There is a class of candidates which the dead beats and the respectable class especially hold in contempt. These are that class of office-seekers who for eleven months in the year profess to be temperance men, who for eleven months would scorn to enter a saloon, but who on getting a nomination for office decide into saloons to curry favor with the saloon keeper or with the boys.—*Balto. Herald.*

A SWINDLER ON HIS ROUNDS.—A swindler operating on a new plan has made his appearance in Southern Berks, Chester and Delaware counties. He left a plow at a farmer's, with the verbal consent to use the plow, and if not liked to return it. He also left a printed advertisement of its merits. The farmer, looking over it, found a notice in due form, stating that where trial was made of the plow, the agent must be notified within two days and given a chance to regulate the working of it. Many farmers will never see this notice, but will take the advertisement heedlessly and then through failure will be compelled to keep the plow, inasmuch as the agent can be qualified that the farmer was duly notified and the farmer cannot deny receiving it.—*Reading Eagle.*

Extensive preparations are making by the Japanese government for the reception of Gen. Grant at Yokohama, in anticipation of his acceptance of the invitation sent to him. The Eario-Koran, a fine edifice where the Foreign Office has hitherto been located, is being fitted up in luxurious style for his residence. The building was occupied by the Duke of Edinburgh on the occasion of his visit. A review of the Imperial guard and a naval review are among the entertainments to be provided. The priests are instructed to propitiate the Japanese gods in behalf of the expected guests, including the God of War, which they take for granted is the firm friend of the mighty captain. The American residents design to offer the General a banquet at a ball, according to the time of his arrival.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED.

A Girl to do general housework in a small family. One accustomed to small children preferred. Enquire at THE REPUBLICAN office.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

(Advertisements under this heading will be inserted at the following rates: For Members of the Legislature, Clerk of the Circuit Court and Sheriff, \$100. For State's Attorney, Surveyor and County Commissioners, \$50, and for Register of Wills and Judges of the Orphans' Court, \$25 each. Advertisements to run all the meeting of the Nominating Convention, or less, and 25 cents per line will be charged for each line in excess of that number. No notice will be announced until the fee is paid.)

FOR CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

To the Republicans of Garrett County: Receiving so many voluntary assurances from all parts of the county, to the effect that the people, and especially those having consciences, in court, do not desire a change in the present mode of nominating the public officers, I have concluded to call a meeting of the public to take this method of nominating the public officers into consideration. I therefore, as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, call to the attention of the Republican county nominating convention.

If I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and thankfully accept. And if elected, shall perform the duties thereof with care and attention, to the best of my ability, as in the past.

April 2d. W. H. TOWER.

NOTICE.—My books and papers are at the office of H. Wheeler Combs, Attorney at Law, in my absence he is authorized to receipt for any money that may be due by account or otherwise.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHATZER & AULT

have recently removed to their new

Furniture and

Undertaking Rooms,

MAIN STREET, OAKLAND.

Where they keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order anything in the line of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

All of which is offered at the

LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Give us a call, examine our Furniture and prices, whether you wish to purchase or not. We take pleasure in showing our work.

ALL kinds of COFFINS and CASKETS on hand or furnished to order on short notice.

4 26 gm SHATZER & AULT.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued by A. C. Good and Alex. Osborn, two Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, being Nos. 100, 120, 130, 140 and 150 on A. C. Good's docket, and one No. 9 on Alex. Osborn's docket, and to me directed, issued at the suit of Daniel E. O'Brien, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Richard T. Browning, T. J. Browning, John F. Browning and Wright Thayer, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest and estate, both at law and in equity, of the said Rich. T. Browning, of land called "SKIPPO," containing as a whole about 88½ acres, and is situated on Mudley Creek, in Garrett county, State of Maryland, it being the same property acquired by the said R. T. Browning, from the said John Thayer, by deed recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 2, folio 67, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Md.

And I hereby give notice, that on

SATURDAY, May 17th, 1879,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., in front of Coddington's Hotel, in the said town of Oakland, I will offer for sale the said property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said judgments and costs.

THOS. CODDINGTON, Sheriff.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS. OAKLAND, MD., April 17th, 1879. Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland.

On Monday, May 5th, 1879,

for the transaction of such business as may come before the Board.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

4 19 3.

JOHN RICHARDSON, Manufacturer of and Dealer in WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS. GRAIN CHUTES A SPECIALTY. Also Improved Hand-saw and Saws. 7-1/2 ft. Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties

have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 2.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2½ miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 418.75 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 8 rooms and good cellar, GOOD FARM and stable. The whole farm is upon a level, and is one of the best in the county. This farm will be offered for sale at a low price, and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 3.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2½ miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 418.75 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

NO. 4.

Fichtner's Mill Property.

This property, containing 250 acres, situated on Mudley Creek, in Sang Run district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and upon the easiest of terms. It lies 9 miles north-west of Oakland, 8 miles from Hutton's Switch and 7 miles from Cranberry county, and is surrounded by the best timbered land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE.

containing 16 rooms; good stable attached. The whole and lots for a saw mill are upon the property, and will be sold with the property at a low price, and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 5.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 10010, improved by a

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland, Md., and is one of the best in the county. It is situated on a level, and is one of the best in the county. This farm will be offered for sale at a low price, and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 6.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 10010, improved by a

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland, Md., and is one of the best in the county. It is situated on a level, and is one of the best in the county. This farm will be offered for sale at a low price, and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 7.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 10010, improved by a

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland, Md., and is one of the best in the county. It is situated on a level, and is one of the best in the county. This farm will be offered for sale at a low price, and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 8.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 10010, improved by a

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland, Md., and is one of the best in the county. It is situated on a level, and is one of the best in the county. This farm will be offered for sale at a low price, and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 9.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 10010, improved by a

VARIETIES.

—The Westward hoe will soon get in its work.

—The sea-sick man finds it hard to hold his own.

—Trees begin to die at their tops—Men begin to dye there, too.

—When doctors disagree—well, its likely the patient will recover.

—Are harps struck by lightning blasted lyres?—*Binghamton Republican.*

—Now let the circus lions and tigers elaw up keepers and advertise themselves.

—Was Boreas ever married? Shakespeare writes of the merry wiles of wind-sail.

—The Zulu word for "tens of thousands" is "izinkulungwaneziskumi." Here's a monosyllable!

—It is reported in California papers that a Chinaman values his quene at \$10,000 after it is out of.

—When a man is about to be hanged he probably doesn't feel like singing "Blest be the tie that binds."—*Boston Post.*

—Many people who invoke the aid of Divine Providence want Providence to do the job up unexpensively.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—The wages of sin are not paid in trade dollars.—*Exchange.* Old Nickel pay them in his own coin.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

—Even the corn crop of the West demands military recognition. Such of it as is not cob likes to be called "kernel."—*Free Press.*

—The grim spectre of strawberry festivals will shortly startle the impetuous youth who delights in conring two girls.—*Meriden Republican.*

—The Pope has sent 5,000 fires to the relief of the Hungarian sufferers. The fire is a coin, not a sewing machine agent.—*Danbury News.*

—A dressmaker who was at the point of death recovered, and the local paper headed the item, "Survival of the Fit-test."—*New York Express.*

—Bismarck reads every word of advice to him in the American newspapers, and he does just as each newspaper thinks best.—*Free Press.*

—Curious transformations.—When a pretty bonnet becomes a pretty woman; when a man turns a horse into a pasture; when a door is found to be ajar.

—A doctor to his son: "Johnny, wouldn't you like to be a doctor?"

"No, father." "Why not my son?"

"Why, father, I could not even kill a fly."

—"Jane," said he, "I think if you lift your feet away from the fire, we might have some heat in the room."

And they hadn't been married two years either.

—If you had dandruff in your hair don't remove it. A list of 128 kings, queens, poets, scholars and artists had dandruff. Don't let the hairdresser make a mudsill of you.—*Free Press.*

—Another Lamont.—They were having a snarl, and she asked him if there was anything in the past he would like to recall. He heartlessly answered:

"Yes, the day you first repaid the loan."

—The walking mania found a victim at Fair Haven, Ct., in S. L. Pottress' seven-year-old Freddie, who engaged in a pedestrian contest with other boys of his age, over-exerted himself and died.

—I envy the man that can talk 365 days in the year on one subject, and think he is original and interesting all the time; but I don't want to be a sun-in-law or one of these kind or people.—*Josh Billings.*

—The man who walks for twenty-four hours on one stretch is considered a hero, but no one seems to have a kind word for the baby that yells straight ahead for seventeen hours.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

—Jeems—"I see, Robin, that the paper says we're to have another storm Monday." Robin—"Mon, it's terrible! Since the Yankees has gotten the weather intae their keepin' we've a storm every other day."

—Childhood's happy hour is turned into gall and wormwood by the paternal announcement Saturday morning: "Well, bub, I guess you had better let the fish alone to-day and go down cellar and sprout those potatoes."—*Rochester Democrat.*

—Many Southern emigrants who went to Texas and the far West last year at half rates of passage contend that the rule should work both ways, and, now that they have failed in their ventures, want the railroads to return them at the same rates.

—A telegraph operator sent a message from Boston to Springfield for accommodations for twenty "prisoners" instead of "persons," and the consequence was that a traveling dramatic company was received at the railroad by a party of deputy sheriffs.

—The happier man in this world is he who has neither riches nor poverty; neither business cares nor household anxieties, and who can lie down at night on his peaceful couch and say, "I am content." But does such a man exist?—*Blackrock Republican.*

—As a man was passing a house in Portland, Me., the other day, a two-year-old girl, who was playing in a second-story room, jumped out of the window and struck fairly on his head. The child fell to the pavement and was badly bruised, though not seriously hurt, and the man, except being half-seared to death, was not much injured.

—In one of the Detroit schools, the other day, a class in English history were being questioned by the teacher about Henry the VIII., and she finally asked: "Did Anne of Cleves, Henry's fourth wife, die a natural death?" There was an awful silence for half a minute, and then one miss stammered out: "No, ma'am—she was divorced."

—An art critic, who has an unfortunate habit of occasionally indulging in more wine than his health demands, recently determined, one day after luncheon, to pay a professional visit to a private art collection. Arrived in the first room, he found himself opposite a large mirror. Mechanically he drew out his pocket-book and therein wrote: "No. 1—Study of a head; unnamed; an old toper. Faded condition excellently rendered;

most likely a portrait. Seems to be acquainted with the original."

—Half-past four—Infernal bluster, ball! First harbinger of life, and warmth, and love.

No bet!—Jeeks thy cold and clammy breast, And nature weeps and lifts its eyes above. Thou art not winter and thou art not spring. A soulless wail, a salubrious child of fate. Thy bones are marrowless, thy passion fled; Begone, p'ceal, get out, abscissuate!

Now we feel somewhat better.

—A man went into a clothing store the other day, and, after picking out some very fine cloth, said: "I want to make my father a present of an overcoat. Just measure it for me. Of course it will be too big for him, but it's pretty good wearing cloth, and, as the old man's in bad health, I'll have to wear it sooner or later anyway. Just make it a little broad across the shoulders."

—Ah, he is coming! with weary step and slow music. "We have been expecting him along, for we knew he must be almost ripe. The man who knows that the peach crop is ruined by the frost, the sap being one long icicle in the center of the tree, and the buds and branches black pulp and dead sticks, is crawling out like the prophetic ground-hog to cast a shadow over every one he meets."—*Baltimore News.*

—The New York Times says that "a story comes from Ranch, India, where diamonds are usually found—Golconda being the place where they are merely cut and polished—that the largest diamond in the world has lately been discovered there. It is said to weigh 400 carats, thirty-three carats more than the famous stone belonging to the Rajah of Mattan. The story is, in all probability, much bigger than the diamond, and both will be likely to diminish under careful examination."

—"Playing Ball" as it Used to Be.

Now approaches the season of smashed fingers, slashed noses and mangled eyes. The time for "Red Stockings," "Champion Nines," "Leather Overalls," "Bruisers," "Caroline Proboscises," "Blue Racers," "Ginger Snappers," "Rube Ranzen" and other euphoniously named baseball clubs, has come. There was a time when base ball was fun. That time has long since passed away. There are probably remote portions of the country where there is still some amusement in a game of base ball—where the rustic inhabitants have not yet learned how awfully scientific the game has become. There, when the striker hits the ball a good, reliable whack, he runs for all he is worth. When the other fellow gets the ball he doesn't place it quietly on the base, but he hurls it with unerring precision at the runner and knocks two dollars' worth of breath out of his body. The runner is then on his feet, generally goes and lies down on the grass to think over matters and rub the spot where the ball hit. But balls in those days were not the globular bricks they are now. A boy with a little ingenuity and an old stocking could make a ball. A piece of cork or a bit of rubber to make it "bounce," did to start on. Then the old stocking was raveled and the yarn wound on this rubber basis until the ball reached proper proportions, when it was covered with leather. The boy who owned a nice, soft, covered ball was a king among his kind. Next to him came the boy who had a good bat. The principal official in the old style of base ball was the fellow who sat on the top rail of the fence and kept tally. He cut the notches for one party on one edge of a shingle, and for the other party on the other edge. Sometimes the good tallyer would do more for his favorite side than its best batsman. There were no umpires in those days for both captains to quarrel with. When the two captains were ready to choose sides, one tossed a ball up to the other, and they went hand over hand to the top; the last hand that held the club had the first choice of players. Sometimes a boy would insist that his ball was better, while it lay on the end of the bat. This was settled by another boy striking with another bat the end of the choosing bat. If the last hand could stand the strokes it was all right, but if the hand projected a little too high it was generally withdrawn after the first blow. Those were the days when base ball was not composed of four parts pieces to one of fun.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—Leperville.

So far, we have but nibbled the shell of this hardest of nuts to crack. Open sesame! Shades of special officers protect us! Back of the highly respectable brick buildings on the south side of Sacramento street there are pits and dead-end alleys, and over all is the blackness of darkness, for these mules can work the earth faster than the ghost of the murdered Dane. From the noisome vats three stories under ground to the hanging gardens of the fish-dryers on the roofs, there is neither noisome nor corner but is populous with Mongolian mongrels. The better class have their reserved quarters. With them there is at least space to stretch one's legs without barking the shins of one's neighbor; but from their comparative comfort to the condensation discomfort of the impoverished coolie is but a step. Between brick walls we thread our way, single file, and begin descending into the abyssal darkness. The tapers, without which it were impossible to proceed with safety, burn feebly in the double night of that subterranean tenement. Most of the habitable quarters are on the grade and like so many pig-con-houses heaped together indiscriminately. If there was sunshine enough down yonder to drink up the slime that gosses every plank, and fresh air enough to sweeten the mallow-kennels, this highly eccentric style of architecture might charm for a moment by reason of its novelty. There is, moreover, a suspicion of the picturesque lurking about the place—but heaven save us, how it smells! We pass from one black hole to another. In the first there is a kind of bin for ashes and coals, and pots and grills—it is the kitchen! A heap of fine kindling in one corner, a bench or a stool as black as soot can paint it, a few bowls, a few bits of rag, a few fragments of food and a coolie squatting over a fire—a coolie that rises out of the dense smoke like the evil genie in the Arabian tale!

There is no chimney, there is no window; there is no drainage. We are in a cubic sink in which we can scarcely stand erect. From the small door pours a dense volume of smoke, some of it stale smoke which our entry has forced out of the corners. The kitchen will hold only so much, and we have made havoc among the cubic inches. Under foot the thin planks sag into standing pools, and there is the glimmer of blue just along the foot of the walls. Gentlemen, thousands feed at these troughs!

The next apartment, smaller yet and blacker and bluer and more slippery and shiny, is an uncovered cess-pool, from which a sickening stench arises and pervades the quarter; and here are chambers, opening upon narrow galleries that run in various directions, and sometimes bridge one another in a marvelous and ingenious economy of space that outwits the ingenuity of mere white men. The majority of these chambers are just long enough to lie down in and broad enough to allow space for the narrow door to swing in between two single doors, with two sleepers in each bed. The doors are closed and secretly bolted. Our specials, by authority demand admittance. There is no response from within. A group of coolies, who live in the immediate vicinity and the folks who are such as ever since our descent into the under world, assure us, in broken English, that there is no one within. We suspect, and persist in our investigations; still no response. The door is then forced by the specials, and behold four of the seven sleepers packed into this air-tight compartment, and insensible even to the hearty greetings we offer them. The air is absolutely overpowering; we cannot find the place to rest our heads in our flight by the specials, who lead us to the gates of the catacombs and bid us follow them. I know not to what extent the earth has been riddled under the Chinese quarter; probably no man knows save he who has been there like a gopher from one living grave to another to escape taxation and the detective. I know that I have threaded dark passages cut in the earth so narrow that two of us might not pass, and he in the way of the Chinese authorities, can ferret them out. Door upon door is shut against you, or some ingenious panel is slid across your path, and you are unconsciously spirited away through these crooked passages to the infernal regions and in the retiring-rooms of the mercantile establishments. Not only cards, dice and dominoes are common, but sticks, straws, brass rings, etc., are thrown in heaps upon the table, and the fate of the player hangs literally upon a breath. "Fan," or "Fantan," literally meaning "the funds spread out," is a popular game, resembling faro. Among the boat people in China it is the custom to spread a "tan" lay-out printed on a hide, while a placard announces: "To-day we spread the hide." This sign is not infrequent in the streets of the Chinese quarter. There are more than a hundred establishments of the infernal police, some of them employing private secretaries and paying for the privilege of secretly breaking the law of the land. These hants are seldom ruled by the officers of justice, for it is almost impossible to starve the hantiers in season to catch the criminals in the very act. To-day you approach one gambling-house by the door; to-morrow the inner passages are mysteriously changed, and it is impossible to find the place without being misled, and meanwhile the alarm is sounded throughout the building and very speedily every trace of guilt has disappeared. The lottery is another favorite game, and the prizes are the wash-houses are said to be agencies for the sale of lottery tickets. Enter one of the pawn-shops, licensed by the city authorities, and cast your eye over the motley collection of unrecruited articles. There are pistols of every pattern and almost every age, the majority of them loaded; daggers in infinite variety, including the ingenious fan-stiletto, which, when sheathed, may be carried in the hand without arousing suspicion, for it bears an exact resemblance to a closed fan; entire suits of clothing, beds, bedding, tea, sugar, clocks, ornaments—some of them possibly looked for in vain by the white patrons of Chinese cheap labor—everything, in fact, save only the precious quene, without which no Chinaman may hope for honor in this life, or salvation in the next. The numerous customers who keep the pawn-shops crowded with pledges are probably most of them victims of the gambling table or the opium habit. They come from every house that employs them; your domestic is impatient of all delays, and hastens through his work in order that he may indulge his darling sin. Follow him some night and see him at the play-house or the club-house, the gambling hell, the opium den, or at the window of her whose paint and tinsel dazzle and confound him. You may have observed that he seldom stops within doors when it is not absolutely necessary for arm to do so. You pay him a small wage and congratulate yourself upon obtaining help at so reasonable a figure. His nightly diversions must soon deplete his purse; whence come his revenues? Look again at the pawn-

shops; search again for the articles mortgaged at home. There is doubtless much petty thieving among the coolie domestics. There are, of course, exceptions to the rule, but, as a class, the house-laborers cannot be trusted with innuities. They are shameless, these Mongolians; they feed the hungry and clothe the naked at your expense. They have their friends, out of work, among the masses that swarm in the heart of the Chinese quarter. Small as the room may be, crowded as it is, every cubic inch of it must be paid for. When a Chinaman purchases real estate he does not dream of improving it; he honeycombs the dwelling and multiplies its inmates by ten. In a four-story eight foot square, without light or air, a dozen men will sleep with a resignation that has every appearance of being bred in the bone. The Globe Hotel, corner of Jackson and Dupont streets, which was built to accommodate 200 guests, is now occupied by 1,500 Chinese. Another building, but a little larger, shelters a round 1,800, but it would be no satire were the proprietors of those establishments to hang out the placard which is the pride of all managers: "Standing room only!" But for his opium dream what a life would the coolie lead! Let us peer into the charmed circle of smokers and watch them as they smoke poetry and poison from their flute-like pipes.—*C. W. Stoddard, in San Francisco Chronicle.*

—Facts About Fishes.

Thomas J. Bowditch writes in the *Troy Times*:

The life of all fishes is one of perpetual collision. If these fishes sea exceeds that which is allowed to perplex our reasons on dry land, the nerving satisfies many stomachs (a broiled herring is a luxury), and it is an unfortunate fish without. An old whaler has known of a herring in the belly of a whale; and fifteen good sized herrings have been found in the stomach of a cod. Proceeding into mathematics for a moment, if we allow a codfish only two herrings per day for his existence, and suppose him to feed on herrings for one year, we have 730 herrings as his allowance for twelve months, and fifty codfish equal one fisherman in destruction. Compared with the enormous consumption of fish by each other the draughts made upon the population of the sea by man seems to dwindle into insignificance. The Solander goose can swallow and digest six fulvous herring per day. It has been calculated that in the island of St. Kilda, assuming it to be inhabited by 2,000 of these birds, feeding for seven months in the year and with the allowance of five herrings each per day, the number of fish for the summer season, once of a single species of bird cannot be less than 2,000,000.

The herring was unknown to the ancients, being rarely, if ever, found in the Mediterranean. The Dutch, as said to have engaged in the fishery in 1164. The invention of pickling or salting herring is ascribed to one Benkens or Benkelson, of Biervliet, near Sluys, who died in 1397. The Emperor Charles V. visited his grave and ordered a magnificent tomb to be erected to his memory. Since this early period the Dutch have uniformly maintained their ascendancy in the herring fishery. The fish is highly appreciated by the Hollanders themselves, and the first barrel of the season is sent to the King, carried in procession, with banners and music. A few of the first catch are also presented to the nobles. The mode of fishing for herring is by drift-nets; the fishing is carried on only in the night, the most favorable time being when it is quite dark, and the surface of the water is ruffled by a breeze.

The opinion once entertained that the proper home of the herring is within the Arctic circle, and that its vast shoals issue there at certain seasons, migrating southward and spreading themselves along the coast of Europe, Asia and America, is now discarded as utterly without foundation; and the herring is believed to be an inhabitant of deep water, from which at certain seasons, it approaches the shores probably never migrating to any great distance. The immense multitudes of herring annually taken causes no apparent diminution of their abundance, the destruction being compensated for by prodigious fecundity; more than 68,000 eggs have been counted in the roe of a single female.

The herring fisheries are extensively carried on by the Norwegians, English, French, Scotch, Danes, Irish, Germans, Russians, Swedes and Americans. The fisheries of Norway employ between 20,000 and 30,000 men, and from 5,000 to 6,000 vessels—those of Great Britain about 100,000 men and 3,000 vessels. It is stated the fishermen of one town, Lowestoft, caught 22,000,000 in two days. This was more than could be cured before they would spoil, and tons of them were sold for compost. The value of the herring catch of Canada in 1876 was over \$3,000,000. But herring, without any apparent cause, often disappears from the coast where for a time they have been remarkably abundant, not returning in similar numbers till after the lapse of a number of years. Such seems to be the case on our eastern coasts. Until the last thirty years they frequented the harbors of Cape Cod in myriads from March till June. Since that time they have become comparatively rare.

Many years ago the fishermen on the coast of Sussex and the opposite coast of France often had occasion to exchange civilities. But how could they do so, not knowing the language? They got over the difficulty by an exceedingly simple process. They exchanged children. A Sussex man took the son of a Frenchman to board for a time in his family and let the Frenchman have his son in return. In this accommodating way French fisher boys learned English and English fisher boys learned French. It was a beautiful arrangement, for besides any advantage derived from lingual intercommunication, feelings of good will grew up between the two nations.

The shad is a delicious edible. It is a rival of salmon. The first shad in our market in the season comes from the Savannah River, and it commands

a fabulous price. In March this fish makes its appearance in the Hudson, and the fishermen make unusual efforts to secure it. There are qualities in shad, as there are in almost everything else. The best are caught in the Connecticut River, Hudson River and come next, after which the North Carolina shad are the best. Savannah shad are the poorest, on the principle that the earliest fruit is the poorest. Shad run from the St. Lawrence to Charleston.

The codfish is a sort of a national fish. It is known throughout the civilized world. All the year round the catch is good about Newfoundland and New Brunswick. Immense quantities are also caught near the Dofeder Islands, Norway. Codfish are caught with a hook and line, baiting with clams or herring, at a depth of eighteen to fifty fathoms of water. Cod has no connection with the commercial C. O. D., although cod is a commercial article. Large quantities are sent to the Mediterranean countries and to Brazil. It is relished by Spaniards, Italians, Portuguese, Scandinavians and Greeks. To the natives of the West Indies the cod is a toothsome addition to their vegetable diet. The cod fishery has been carried on for more than four centuries without any interruption; yet the supply at the present day is something stupendous. The fecundity of this fish is wonderful. By those who have taken the trouble to satisfy themselves, it has been calculated that when one devours a codfish he consumes no less than about 180,000,000 pounds of food, supposing it were allowed to arrive at maturity. One's brain reels at the bare idea of reckoning what might be the condition of codfish if these fishes were left alone for a few years. There are more than 2,000 vessels, with a tonnage of over 100,000 tons, and employing upward of 10,000 men and boys, engaged in the bank or cod fisheries of the United States.

The halibut is one of the largest fishes of the flounder family, attaining the length of six or seven feet and weighing from 300 to 500 pounds. The habits of the halibut and cod are nearly alike, only the former live on the latter when men do not live on them, and they are always to be found where cod most do congregate. The halibut is a good eating fish. The meat is nice and white and solid.

There is no fish more highly prized for food than the salmon, and there is no finer salmon than that found in the rivers of Oregon. This luxurious fish visits the rivers of both continents. It is caught by sturgeon wire seines across the streams, into which the foolish fish runs its head and remains caught—impaled, as it were, looking "pale around the gills." Large numbers are also caught by hook, while in some sections harpooning is practiced. The salmon is from twenty-four to thirty-six inches long, and attains a weight of thirty pounds or more. During the fishing season of 1877 eighteen establishments on the Columbia River shipped up 428,750 cases, each case containing four dozen one-pound cans. The salmon fishing in the Gulf of St. Lawrence is estimated at worth \$500,000 a year.

The waters of Massachusetts Bay are full of this fish, and are beautiful when alive, but no sooner is it caught than its luster begins to disappear. It is a voracious feeder, and its growth is rapid. Mackerel run in "schools" from the 10th of May through the summer, and when a vessel has the luck to meet one of these, lines with bait are lowered, and the fish may be drawn in as fast as the arm can move. The first half hour of mackerel fishing is fun (as you've vent mackerel fishing, and forgot the world and its cares), especially to persons who fish for the fun of the thing. There is no chance for the use of unbalanced interjections in mackerel fishing; no profane exclamations, no ministering spirits to report to heaven's chancery, as in the case of angling when fish are scarce, for the recording angel to put into the same category with Uncle Tom's Cabin, and the like, a fisherman sympathizing tear. A "salting" trip takes some two months; a "fresh" trip about three days. From 8,000 to 10,000 barrels are sold fresh every year in Boston, and 200,000 to 300,000 of worth about \$150,000 are exported, the poorest quality to the West and East Indies and the better qualities to New York, Philadelphia and other towns of the Union. In some years the number of vessels from Massachusetts alone has been 1,000, employing in the various processes of catching, salting and packing more than 5,000 persons.

Bluefish belong to the mackerel family and are found in almost all seas. They are found in shoals and are caught by purse-seines, in the following manner: A small boat sets out from the vessel with one end of the net and quickly rows around the shoal, weights are attached to the net and also long floats, which drop to the bottom, one end being retained. When this is accomplished and the boat gets back to the vessel, the net is slowly drawn from the bottom, and thus the fish find themselves unexpectedly caught—if they think anything about it at the time, and provided they can think at all. Bluefish are prized as food and often considered quite a delicacy.

A stong prejudice sometimes exists against the eel. In Scotland an Argyleshire or a Lanark plowman would as soon cook a veritable viper as the "foul sarapent creature" which in England would be reckoned a plump silver eel, worth four shillings in the market. The Neapolitan has his winter dish of sliced melen goes out of season. The eel is to the lazzaroni what solid beef is to the Englishman. Great quantities of eels caught at Comacchio, in Corsica, are sent across to the Naples market. Frederick Mather has examined an eel's roe under the microscope and has computed that the number of eggs in this particular roe was fully 9,000,000.

Then there are the bass, porgies, pilke, blackfish, whittish, mullet, flounders, flatfish, roach, bullheads, shiners, herring, pillock, cusk, trout, bladders, haddies, smelts, perch, swordfish, etc., all of which have their particular merits and peculiarities—which would occupy too much space in the columns of the *Times* to describe.

One of the oldest customs in regard

to fish was in the time of Henry I., (who was born in Yorkshire in 1068, and died at Rouen, from the effects of gluttony, Dec. 1, 1135) the right to what are now termed "royal" fish, namely, the whale and sturgeon. "Of sturgeon," says the royal anecdote, "caught on our lands (and) we will that it shall be ours, saving to the finder his costs and expenses. Of whales so found we will that the head shall be ours and the tail our consort's." Fishermen would offer as their costliest gift to the church a whale's tongue, and it was no doubt highly relished by the ecclesiastics, for William the Conqueror (father of Henry I.) gave a yearly grant of one to the monks of Marmoutier.

—Terrible Ravages of the Plague Among the Chinese.

At the last meeting of the French Geographical Society, M. de Sonzay, formerly an officer in the French navy but now in the service of the Chinese Government, read a very interesting paper on this terrible epidemic. He mentioned a number of facts which seem to prove that the disease is originated by certain emanations from the earth to which the rats are the first victims. The Chinese medical men, whose pharmacopoeia is generally so complicated, does not appear to possess any remedy against this scourge, rendered more terrible by the superstitious practices of the people. The credulous population of this remote province imagines that the unfortunate victims who succumb to this frightful affection are possessed by an evil spirit, and they leave the bodies exposed to the sun in order that the infernal occupant may be obliged to leave it. That custom produces a horribly pestiferous state of the atmosphere, sufficient alone to cause an epidemic in the plague-stricken villages, and to render the prevailing disease a hundred times more deadly than it might otherwise be if proper sanitary measures were adopted. The first symptoms of infection are manifested by a violent fever accompanied by an inextinguishable thirst; then follows the appearance of reddish tumors on all parts of the body, but particularly under the armpits, and they rapidly attain the size of a hen's egg, while the pain they cause is so intense that the patient speedily loses consciousness. By the time he recovers his senses the development of the swelling is complete. If the patient remains hard and firm the sufferer has some chance of surviving, but, if the contrary is the case, death is inevitable. The progress of the disease from village to village has been traced over a distance of more than a thousand miles, so that the fact of the material communication or the contagious principle is incontestable. From Yunnan the epidemic was transmitted to Mesopotamia, and thence to the regions in which it is now raging, but in all cases the infection was unquestionably communicated by means of contact.

—Cattle, Sheep and Hogs.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* deserves the belt for the champion war map. It is a map of the United States, and on every State are three animals, a cow, a hog and a sheep, and on each animal is an array of figures denoting the number that there is in the State. In some of the smaller States there is a difficulty in telling which is which, but, as a general thing, the curl on the tail denotes the pig, the horns the cow, and of course it stands to reason that the other must be the sheep. In Arizona, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Utah, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho and Dakota, the three animals are all figures of sheep, and so it may be inferred that only one of each class inhabits those sections of the country. Texas seems to take the lead in cattle, having 4,003,000; New York comes next, 2,100,400; Illinois next with 1,862,700; Iowa, 1,696,600; Missouri, 1,581,100; Pennsylvania, 1,530,700; Ohio, 1,471,200; California, 1,300,300; Indiana, 1,196,000; Wisconsin, 963,700; Kansas, 800,500; Michigan, 765,300; California leads off on sheep, with 6,600,000; Ohio next, with 3,783,600; Texas, 3,674,700; Minnesota, 3,000,000; Michigan, 1,750,000; New York, 1,518,100; Wisconsin, 1,324,000; Pennsylvania, 1,207,000; Illinois, 1,258,500; and so on. California is the most sheepish State; Iowa the most hoggish. It had 2,950,000 hogs; Illinois, 2,900,000; Missouri, 2,585,600; Indiana, 2,422,500; and Ohio 2,350,000. Michigan has only 556,700 hogs; Kentucky, 490,000; Tennessee, 1,800,000; Georgia, 1,586,000; Minnesota, 1,284,100; Arkansas, 1,010,300. —*Detroit Free Press.*

—Wooden Shoes.

Wooden shoes in France are produced to the extent of about 4,000,000 pairs yearly. They are made in Alsace and Barriers by machinery, and in Lozere by hand. In the last-named province 1,700 persons are engaged in this manufacture, and the yearly product is 660,000 pairs. The best of them made every lady possesses a pair of the finer sabots for wearing out in damp weather. These have monograms and other designs carved on the tops, and they are kept on the foot by ornamented leather pieces over the instep. The manufacture of these pieces of leather is a regular business in France.

By a recent order of Prince Bismarck all public works in Germany are to be executed exclusively by Germans, and with German material, except in the case of articles not produced in that country. Foreign architects are excluded from all competition.

An Albany clergyman told his congregation that "notwithstanding the hard times the wages of sin had not been cut down one iota." That is all very true, but there's a heap more work for the money than there used to be.—*Kingston Freeman.*

DAIRYMEN may be interested to know that there are 10,705,000 cows in the United States, which represent a value of \$299,609,000.

DIAMONDS and pearls are precious stones, but kind words are the most precious tones.—*Whitcomb Times.*

THE REPUBLICAN.

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JAS. A. HAYDEN,
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SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1879.

Hon. Rush Clark, Republican, of Iowa, died suddenly Monday. He was a member of the last Congress and re-elected to the present one.

Full returns from Michigan show that in sixty-nine counties there is a net Republican gain of 35,672, and a net Democratic gain in six counties of 352, making the net Republican gain in the State of 35,320.

The Vicksburg (Miss.) Commercial (Dem.) says that "if Mr. Davis wants to go to the United States Senate, and will only say so, it will not be necessary for him to make any canvass for the office. He is the strongest man in Mississippi to day for that or any other position, and if he ever comes before the people this fact will be demonstrated by his almost unanimous election."

Pennsylvania follows Connecticut, Massachusetts and Vermont in the enactment of a strict law to punish truants. The Legislature ordered a year's imprisonment for begging, and three years for entering a dwelling against the will of the occupant, for fighting fires upon the highway, or for carrying firearms. A law fully as stringent is before the New York Legislature.

The Boston Herald (Independent Democrat) puts the thing in this wise: "The use of troops at the polls is undeniably bad; but while it cannot be shown that a single citizen has ever been deprived of his vote thereby, it is notorious that a good many citizens have been kept from voting by intimidation and violence. This is what makes the Democratic cause weak before the country."

We call the attention of our readers to-day, to the local notice of Dr. Fundenberg, who will visit Oakland on Tuesday, May 20th, to remain a short while. The doctor has acquired a great reputation in the successful treatment of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat; and those afflicted will do well to avail themselves of the opportunity to consult him while here.

It is a time of repentance and contrition of heart in Mississippi, the negro exodus having brought the people to a realizing sense of their misdoings. The Vicksburg Herald frankly says: "Politics has a great deal to do with it, and it is folly for us to attempt to deny it. The colored man prizes his political rights as much as we do ours, and many of us know he has not always had them in this State and Louisiana. Now, we are in favor of giving them all to him in the spirit and letter of the amendments to the Constitution. We are sure this will have a good effect."

A combination has been effected between the Pennsylvania railroad in Maryland and the George's Creek and Cumberland railroad south of the built, which will have a vast beneficial effect upon the people of Cumberland and that section of the country. The coalition gives Henry Loyeridge, Esq., of New York, president of the Maryland Coal Company largely increased powers. He agrees to take as a consideration therefor \$31,000 of the first mortgage bonds of the new road, at a valuation of not less than 85 cents on the dollar, and the continuous line thus formed, will distribute the coal product through from Cumberland coal region much more extensively and advantageously than at present. It is stated that there are now on hand sufficient funds to meet all present requirements and probable contingencies, which includes, of course, prompt payment of laborers. The iron for the road has already been ordered, and the cross-ties have been cut and hewn, so that nothing now stands in the way of the rapid completion of the road. A large force of men will at once be put to work, a reorganization of the directors is about to occur, and Mr. Healey, present incumbent, will remain as president.

Our ticket for 1880—for President, Parole; for Vice President, Pierre Lorillard.—*Phila. Chron.*

TELEGRAPHIC.

CONKLING'S SPEECH.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—This day is one that will ever be memorable in the parliamentary history of this country, and will take rank with those historical occasions in the old Senate when Webster, Clay and Calhoun were there. Of Mr. Conkling's speech to-day, it is conceded by friend and foe, Democrats and Republicans alike, that it is beyond all question "the greatest effort of his life." But to an orator so accomplished and refined, brilliant as his speeches may read, yet they must be heard to be fully appreciated. Mr. Conkling, when he took the floor, found himself surrounded by an audience composed of leading public men of the nation. Mr. Everts was in the front row of the diplomatic gallery, Secretary Sherman and Attorney General Devens occupied seats on the outer row of the Republican side, while to his left, among the Democrats, were Secretary Thompson, who sat next to Voorhees, and Secretary Schurz, who modestly stood a few feet behind the latter. Mr. Rogers, the President's private secretary, was also present.

The five members of the administration, it is safe to say, were among the most attentive listeners. Every senator was in his seat; they read no newspapers or books, nor wrote letters, but they turned their faces towards the speaker the moment he addressed the Chair, and for the three hours that he spoke, with the exceptions were Beck, of Kentucky, who, after Mr. Conkling had been speaking for some time, apprehending from the tenor of his remarks that he was about to quote his famous speech, and not desiring a controversy against such an antagonist, quietly retreated to the rear.

In the rear of the chamber swarmed members of the House of Representatives. Every sofa from the cloak room was brought into requisition, then chairs from the committee rooms, until at last ex-Secretary Robeson, General Garfield, and other prominent members of the House were compelled to take seats in the area in front of the desk. The galleries were packed so closely that it would have been impossible to squeeze another human being into them. In the Senators' gallery the ladies filled the aisle, and even the door was opened, so that those who could not enter might catch the words of the orator in the corridor beyond. The balls and lobbies themselves were thronged by the disappointed hundreds who had exhausted all means of obtaining admission. An incident that attracted general attention was the entrance of General Sherman into the chamber while Mr. Conkling was referring to the rebellion. General Sherman at first stood in the centre aisle but a few paces from Conkling, but was shortly afterwards escorted by Senator Davis, of Illinois, to his own seat in the front row, while the Judge himself sat in one of the chairs of the Associated Press reporters facing the audience.

It was perhaps unfortunate that the Judge should have placed himself in this conspicuous position, for he subsequently was the object of Conkling's keenest thrusts. The presence of General Sherman, too, became more marked by Mr. Conkling's allusion to him by name in connection with the famous march from "Atlanta to the sea." Mr. Conkling, as he always does, spoke extemporaneously. He had before him on his desk about ten pages of foolscap containing notes, and he tore up each page as the matter of which it treated had been disposed of. The first half-hour of his speech was not especially interesting, and there were many who thought that the antipathies that had been formed would not be realized, but after he got away from his introduction and had warmed up in his subject, it became manifest that the speech was to be all that his most ardent admirers could desire. From this time onward he kept up a rattling fire upon the Democratic side which never ceased until he concluded. His reply to the points raised by Mr. Bayard respecting the course of the administration in sending troops to New York to keep the peace during the election of 1870, was one of the most dramatic and effective parts of his speech. He vividly described the riots of 1863, when unfeeling colored men were hanged to the lamp posts and the Colored Orphan Asylum was burnt to the ground by the Democratic mob. In this connection he dwelt at length on the shameful election frauds of Tweed, and the deplorable condition of the New York judiciary, when, among other crimes, they issued naturalization papers by the wholesale, some of which were used by German subjects who had never seen this country, to escape the draft, in the Franco-Prussian war. The friends of the Democratic party, he argued, had fully justified the supervisors' law, and when Gen. Grant initiated the measures that he did to ensure a fair election to the people of the city of New York, he rendered them a service which they

record their judgment upon him.

This nomination of Grant for the presidency in 1869 was greeted with applause in the galleries, and some marks of approbation on the Republican side of the House. Mr. Cockrell, of Missouri, who was in the chair, excitedly rapped for order and stated that the next time the galleries applauded he would order them to be immediately cleared. Mr. Thurman, however, soon after relieved him, and the galleries thereafter applauded whenever a good point was made. But the most affecting part of the speech was the conclusion, when he frankly informed the Democrats that in his opinion the object of their present proceeding was to be enabled to

CARRY NEW YORK STATE

at the next presidential election, and that they knew they could only do it by resorting to the same frauds which were perpetrated under the old Tammany ring, when in the city of New York and the adjoining county of Kings they swelled the Democratic majority to a figure which nullified the Republican vote in the rest of the State. This was, therefore, a struggle for power, and a fight for empire and a contrivance to catch this government. "We mean to resist you at every step," cried Mr. Conkling, with an emphasis and a dramatic power which made a great impression, and again elicited an outburst of applause. But the grand climax was reached when he accused the ex-Confederates with being the instigators of

THE TREASONABLE MOVEMENT.

and showed by the Record that the Democratic caucus of both Houses, and which controlled the action of the majority of Congress, was under the absolute sway of the Confederates. No part of Conkling's speech seemed to annoy and worry the Democrats, especially the Southern Senators, more than this. It was just 4 o'clock when the speech terminated, and Conkling appeared as fresh and strong as when he began. For five minutes after he ceased speaking he held a levee, senators and representatives pecking around him and shaking hands with him. The Democrats remained in their seats as if spell bound. No one rose to reply. To-night the great speech is the uppermost topic of conversation everywhere. Hamlin, of Maine, who first became senator in 1848, declares that it is the best ever delivered in the Capitol. The Democrats are demoralized, and their leading men have not the slightest idea of what their course will be after the President vetoes the Army bill, which he will certainly do. It is impossible to do justice to this speech in a brief summary. The regular report presents the main points.

It was plain to the vast audience that the Democratic leaders were deeply disturbed by the argument. The closing of the debate to-morrow will be a partial relief, though they know that the discussion of the Legislative bill will give them even more trouble. Senator Withers had announced the purpose to force a vote by a continuous session, but feeling that time should be given to prepare for an answer to Conkling, brought about adjournment. The Republicans felt satisfied with resting their case on the Army bill.

VETO OF THE ARMY BILL.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The President's message vetoing the army appropriation bill was sent in to the House yesterday, but was not read, owing to the fact that an adjournment was had on account of the death of Representative Clark, of Iowa. The message is a very lengthy document and reviews at length the various provisions of the bill and gives in detail the President's reasons for not approving it.

He says that the effect of the adoption of the proposed amendment to the present statute regulating the use of military at the polls would be: First, Upon the right of the United States government to use military force to keep the peace at the elections for members of Congress; and second, Upon the right of the government, by civil authority, to protect these elections from violence and fraud.

The President thinks that it sufficiently appears that under existing laws there can be no military interference with elections. He goes on to say there is one part of section six of the veto bill which is significant and vitally important is the clause which, if adopted, will deprive the civil authorities of the United States of all power to keep the peace at the Congressional elections. The Congressional elections in every district, in a very important sense, are justly a matter of political interest and concern throughout the whole country. It is the right of every citizen, possessing the qualifications prescribed by law, to cast one unobstructed ballot, and to have his ballot honestly counted. So long as the exercise of this power and the enjoyment of this right are common and equal, practically as well as formally, submission

to the results of the suffrage will be accorded loyally and cheerfully, and all the departments of government will feel the true vigor of the popular will thus expressed.

The message says that the measure attached to the bill will make a vital change in the election laws, a matter entirely foreign to the purpose of an appropriation bill; the tacking of general legislation to appropriation bills has become a common practice, but the public opinion of the country is against it. Moreover, the enactment of this bill into a law will establish a precedent which will lead to destroy the equal independence of the several branches of the government. Its principle places not merely the Senate and the Executive, but the judiciary also, under the coercive dictation of the House. The House alone will be the judge of what constitutes a grievance, and also the means and measures of redress.

The President concludes the message as follows: "Believing that this bill is a dangerous violation of the spirit and meaning of the Constitution, I am compelled to return it to the House in which it originated without my approval. The qualified negative with which the Constitution invests the President is a trust that involves a duty that he cannot decline to perform. With a firm and conscientious purpose to do what I can to preserve, unimpaired, the constitutional powers and equal independence, not merely of the Executive, but of every branch of the government, which will be imperilled by the adoption of the principle of this bill, I desire earnestly to urge upon the House of Representatives a return to the wise and wholesome usage of the earlier days of the Republic, which extended from appropriation bills all irrelevant legislation. By this course you will inaugurate an important reform in the method of Congressional legislation; your action will be in harmony with the fundamental principles of the Constitution and the patriotic sentiment of nationality which is their firm support; and you will restore to the country that feeling of confidence and security and the respect which are so essential to the prosperity of all of our fellow-citizens."

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The Democrats will have to assume the responsibility for the course of future legislation or non-legislation. The unity of the Republicans is in striking contrast to the disagreements in the Democratic caucus. The early evening session in the face of the present situation is that the Democrats are hopelessly divided. The more prudent and conservative members do not insist upon a different course. Said one of these gentlemen, who is an ex-Confederate, and who has always been opposed to the movement: "We have been united in two things—we have united the Republican party and scorned our own defeat. Our party has made a terrible mistake. The extra session was the first blunder. The compromise that was offered by the Republicans last session through Foster and Garfield was much more even than the Democrats' next ask. But they refused it; forced the extra session, and the result is that we shall not only obtain what was offered in that compromise, but we shall be ignominiously beaten. The party discipline will be broken, and the Republican party will be united in solid phalanx against us in 1880. We have even succeeded in reconciling the stalwart Republicans to the President. The Democrats, as a party, are signing their death warrant."

DEATH OF BISHOP AMES.

BAITIMORE, April 25.—Rev. Bishop Edward R. Ames, D. D., of the Methodist Episcopal church, died at his residence, in this city, at 3:25 o'clock this morning, in his 71th year, after a protracted illness from diabetes and pulmonary troubles. His last official act was to preside over the East German conference, held in Baltimore, the first week of April, which he did contrary to medical advice.

THE BURIED MINERS RESCUED.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 28.—A special from Wilkesbarre this morning says: The effort to rescue the men imprisoned in the mine at No. 19 slope have proved successful. At 9 o'clock this morning the relief gang succeeded in rescuing all the men, who were taken out of the mine alive and well, but suffering very much from exhaustion and want of food. The men were imprisoned over four days, and their escape from the awful death threatened them was miraculous. Reliefs of laborers have been constantly at work, night and day, and finally these succeeded in making a channel through a fifty foot block of coal. The imprisoned men had built a fire and sustained themselves on the meat of a mule which was enough with them in the fall. A stream of water running through the mine quenched their thirst.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Column is Reserved for

J. R. BISHOP & CO.

who are just now receiving one of the largest stocks of

New Goods

ever brought to Oakland.

These goods were bought for CASH, at the proper time, and of course cost less than any other stock in town.

There is not an old or second-hand piece in the house.

The assortment is complete, consisting in part of

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Queensware,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Wooden ware,
Gents' and Ladies' Furnishing Goods,
Hardware, &c., &c.,

BOTTOM PRICES.

for Cash or country produce.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Remember the old stand recently occupied by N. B. Wayman & Co.

J. R. BISHOP & CO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading will be inserted at the following rates: For members of the Legislature, Clerk of the Circuit Court and Sheriff, \$100. For State Attorneys, Surveyors and County Commissioners, \$50, and for Register of Wills and Judges of the Circuit Court, \$25 each. Advertisements to run till the meeting of the Nominating Convention. The space allowed will be six lines or less, and 20 cents per line will be charged for each line in excess of that number. No name will be announced until the fee is paid.

FOR CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

To the Republicans of Garrett County:

Receiving so many voluntary assurances from all parts of the county, to the effect that the people, and especially those having cause to go to court, do not desire a change in the Clerk's office the succeeding term, I have every reason to suppose that my name will be brought before the Convention. Therefore, I take this method of announcing to the public that I am a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican county nominating convention.

If I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and thankfully accept. And if elected, shall perform the duties thereof with care and attention, to the best of my ability, as in the past.

April 26. W. H. TOWER.

ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners of Garrett county at their next meeting after thirty days from the first publication of this notice, for permission of voters to examine and ascertain whether the public convenience requires that the road heretofore located, leading from the Ford of Savage river to John Warrick's farm, and known as the Savage and Bear Run road, should be changed and altered so as to run from its present point of beginning along its present bed, thence along the line of land owned by J. W. Warrick, thence up Savage river through the land of George O. Broadwaters to the mouth of Bear Run road, then running through the lands of Joseph E. Anderson to the line of John Warrick, then through said Warrick's lands to its farm, a distance of about four miles.

MURAM DUCKWORTH,
DANIEL L. NESTLER,
JOHN W. CHAPMAN.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued by Alex. L. Schorr, and to me directed, at the suit of Adam J. Schorr, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of W. M. Conkling, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest and claim, both in law and in equity, of the said W. M. Conkling, in and to all that tract, parcel, or part of the ground situated, lying and being in the Park county of Garrett, and state of Maryland, described as follows: To-wit: Lot No. 28, East 60 feet from the second corner of a lot south of Paul P. Dege and wife to the river, and running thence along Church street North 28 60 feet, thence North 62° West 100 feet, to the highest ridge, thence with said ridge South 15° West 100 feet, thence South 62° East 100 feet to the second corner of the lot of said Paul P. 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LOCAL NEWS.

—The weather is delightful.
—Fresh beef at Wolfe's Saturday and every day next week.
—Dr. E. H. Parsons paid a brief visit to Cumberland this week.
—We understand that the Governor has pardoned John Swaffler.

—Please drop in and pay "that little bill" when you come to court.
—Mr. Jas. Enlow is building an addition to his residence, in West End.

—Two small street musicians were in town on Monday.
—The County Commissioners will meet on Monday.

—The season for borrowing a garden spade has opened.
—Read the communication from "J. M." in this issue.

—Another emigrant train passed west Friday afternoon of last week.
—Mr. Bush is putting up a fence between his houses on Fourth street.

—Mrs. Chrystal is building an addition to her residence on Third street.
—Mr. W. D. Burton is improving the grounds about his residence, erecting fences, &c.

—H. Wheeler Combs, Esq., was in attendance at the Ritchie circuit court this week.

—The May term of the Circuit Court for this county will convene on Monday.

—Miss Lizzie Johnson has returned from an extended stay at Bloomington, this county.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—Mr. I. W. Stahaker shipped two car loads of potatoes east this week.

—Rev. B. Ison left for Baltimore on Tuesday night to attend the State Temperance Alliance.

—Mr. Geo. A. Spalden is building an addition to Mr. Rawlings' residence on Pennington street.

—Hon. John Ritchie was in town this week, looking after his landed interests in this county.

—Mr. W. P. Totten has laid a new sidewalk in front of his store. This was a much needed improvement.

—Send in your announcements to THE REPUBLICAN. The bill has been opened. This will be a lively campaign.

—Mr. George Turney, mail carrier from Oakland to Addison, made his first trip from this place Thursday morning.

—A general fever of cleaning up has seized our citizens, and our town presents a neat and attractive appearance. This is as it should be. Let the work still go on.

—The recent rains have had a fine effect on the grass, which is coming on nicely. The trees are also beginning to leave, and everything indicates that spring is here.

—Mr. Lloyd Chambers has completed the stone work, and a part of Mr. Jarboe's force of carpenters are now engaged on Mr. Leventine's new building on Alder street.

—Forest fires, which have been raging in the mountains for several days, were subdued by the rain of Monday last. Considerable damage was done to fencing and timber.

—Dr. W. F. Funderberg, Oculist and Aurist from Cumberland, Md., will be in Oakland about May 20th, to remain a short while for the treatment of all diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat.

—Mr. Solomon Turney's spring house was broken open, in February last, and several articles of value taken therefrom. Mr. Turney will give ten dollars reward for the arrest and conviction of the thieves.

—Garden making is in full blast. Lots are being plowed, and the industrious man labors early and late that he may reap a good harvest. It is supposed that the potato bug is preparing for the summer campaign.

—At the meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association held last evening the committee appointed for the purpose of considering means to secure Mr. Moody's presence here to conduct a series of meetings reported that there was an almost unanimous voice on the part of the churches in desiring Mr. Moody to come to Cumberland. It was resolved to appoint a committee consisting of one member of the association and one of the pastors to visit Baltimore and endeavor to prevail upon Mr. Moody to come.—*Cumberland News, Tuesday.*

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending April 30:

Julia A. S. Wonderly to Eliza Gibson, 18 acres of lot No. 484; \$250.
Geo. J. Walter to Margaret A. Walter, part of a tract of land called "Triumph," containing 230 acres; \$1, &c.

John Steyer to Henry Russell, and Susanna Russell, Military Lot No. 2519; \$250.

Sunday School Convention.

Rev. John M. Davis, Vice President of the Maryland Sunday School Union, has been informed that a Sunday School Convention will be held in Garrett county this summer if her citizens desire it. If the citizens of Grantsville or Accident wish to hold such Convention, they should inform Mr. Davis at once.

Large Stock of New Goods.

Special attention is called to Bishop & Co's. new stock of goods, and claim that they can sell very low for cash or country produce. They invite persons attending court to call and examine their goods and prices, at the stand recently occupied by N. B. Wayman & Co.

Sheep Killed.

The dogs made another raid on Mr. Nathan Gasteel's sheep on Saturday morning last, killing about a dozen and wounding several. Mr. Gasteel informs us that he has lost about five hundred dollars by sheep killing dogs since he has been in the States. There are a great many worthless curs about Oakland that should be disposed of.

Now, ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladsome welcome sound;
Let all the people know,
To Garrett's utmost bounds.

That Richardson, near the depot, is ready to furnish hungry mortals with cakes, pies, bread, cheese and crackers, all fresh from the oven. Also tobacco, cigars, and, in fact, everything necessary to make you happy.

To the Ladies.

We are now prepared to exhibit our spring and summer styles in Bonnets and Hats. We have selected our stock in person, and we are prepared to offer many bargains. Our assortment of millinery and fancy goods is complete, and will be sold at the very lowest cash prices. Special attention given to bridal outfits.

M. L. Scarr,

Baltimore Store.

Notice.

Having rented the shop near J. O. Michaels' store, in the Broom building, on and after the 31 day of May we will have constantly on hand fresh beef, mutton, &c., and having secured the services of an experienced butcher, we hope to please the public who may favor us with their patronage. Thankful for past patronage,

We are, respectfully,

Osbourn Bros.

Sailed for Europe.

Mr. Daniel Willink and family left Oakland Saturday evening for London, England. Mr. W. has resided in this county for about seven years, and was highly respected for his straight-forward business dealings and genial disposition. On the evening previous to his departure he was serenaded at his hotel by the Oakland cornet band, and Saturday night about fifty of our best citizens were collected at the depot to bid him and his family good bye. We wish them a pleasant trip and safe arrival at their destination. Mr. T. E. Hoigh, formerly of Liverpool, England, has leased Mr. Willink's "Mountain Stock Farm" for a term of ten years.

Literary.

Those of our citizens who attended the Literary Society on Saturday evening were well repaid. Though the exercises were not as lengthy as usual, yet they were good. The regular paper failed to appear, owing to the failure of those appointed to contribute performing their duty. E. Z. Tower read a selection entitled "The Briefless Barrister." E. H. Sincel delivered a declaration, and A. B. Woodcock read an essay on "Our science." There was no business of general interest transacted. Among the features of tonight's programme was a debate on the question, *Resolved*, That wealth brings more harm than intellect.

Officers Elected.

Lodge No. 111, I. O. G. T., elected the following officers on Tuesday night last:

W. C. T. S. Lawton, Jr., W. V. P.—Miss Lou A. Thayer, W. R. S.—E. H. Sincel, W. A. S.—H. S. White, W. C.—W. H. Tower, W. T.—David Little, W. F. S.—T. J. Poddleord, E. G.—Sarah Lawton, O. G.—E. Z. Tower, M.—Geo. Little, D. M.—Miss Ella Poddleord, R. H. S.—Miss Maggie Poddleord, L. H. S.—E. P. Arnold.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage Licenses were granted to the following parties during the month of April:

Nathaniel N. Rounds and Martha O. Witt, D. A. Turney and Eliza M. Frazer, Jacob Blubaugh and Sarah Bear, Abraham G. Wotring and Christena Eckard, Stephen Ravenscraft and Lydia Reitz, John Higgins and Emma Hart, H. J. Kohl and Caroline Gorrick, Wm. L. Boughner and Jane N. Delawder, John E. Feels and Amanda Kelly, John Bishop and Bridgette Kennedy, Isaac A. Eryin and Sarah J. Kitzmiller.

Select School at Johnstown.

Mr. A. W. DeWitt will open a select school at Johnstown, Monday, May 12th. Boarding can be obtained at from \$2.00 to \$2.50 per week. Mr. DeWitt holds a First Grade Certificate from the Allegany county Examiner, and is fully competent to prepare young gentlemen and ladies for teaching. Instructions will be given in all the branches taught in the county.

List of Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Oakland, April 30th, 1879.

Persons calling for them will please say they are advertised.

J. L. Bennett, B. Della Boon, M. Edgherson, Luther G. King, Edw. Keeney, L. Meier, Joseph Orens, H. B. Randolph, Wm. Rockell, Jno. P. Uphold, John Wood, A. J. Webster.

R. Thayer, P. M.

The Bell Case—Verdict of "Not Guilty."

The third day's session of the trial of Herbert Bell for the murder of Samuel Cooper was held in the circuit court yesterday. Judges Pearce and Motter presiding. The Court announced that they had decided to allow each side three hours for argument, the time to be divided equally among counsel.

Mr. Boyd opened for the State, saying that if he used harsh language during his speech it must not be taken as an evidence of animosity toward the prisoner; on the contrary, the present prosecution was one of the most dispassionate he had engaged in during his term of office, as he had familiarly known the prisoner from boyhood and had the kindest feelings toward him. He claimed that the evidence offered by the defence as to Bell's character should not enter into the case, as the question was simply, was the prisoner justified in killing Cooper; whether a man is justified in using a deadly weapon to return for blows of the fist; if this were so, the case would be at an end. The precedent of justifying the act would be a very dangerous one and would entail no end of such affairs. The free and frequent use of pistols in our city must be stopped. Mr. Boyd quoted various authorities to show that a man is never justified in using more than a certain amount of force in repelling an assault, and in the present instance the prisoner had gone too far in repelling the assault. The speaker claimed that Bell had not availed himself of the obvious means of retreat offered him, and he warned the jury that if they justified this homicide they would in effect assist in the next killing of the kind that occurred in our midst; he said the frequent use of deadly weapons must be put a stop to, or society would be overturned. Mr. Boyd was suffering from indisposition, and he was obliged to shorten his remarks somewhat, but his was nevertheless a very able effort.

Hon. John Ritchie followed for the defence in a very fine speech of three quarters of an hour. He paid several deserved compliments to the counsel for the State, who he said had certainly made every effort to make their case as strong as possible; he would make no appeal for pity in the case, but only for justice; one of the counsel (Mr. Hoffman) had been before been arrayed in behalf of liberty, but in this case he was striving to inflict undeserved punishment. Bell had testified that he fired the fatal shot because he feared he would be shot or cut; this evidence was undisputed and should decide the case in the prisoner's favor. Mr. Ritchie went on to argue that Cooper had borne malice toward Bell and made threatening remarks, but that the latter pursued the even tenor of his way and made no threats. The speaker admitted the unfavorable reputation for shooting affairs that Cumberland possessed, and agreed with Mr. Boyd that means should be taken to cure the evil, but he did not consider this a proper case upon which to inaugurate the reform. If Cooper could now speak, elevated above all earthly resentments, his voice would be for Bell's forgiveness. Mr. Ritchie brought out the salient points of his argument very clearly and forcibly, and his remarks were listened to very attentively.

Mr. Cox followed for the defence, laying considerable stress on the evidence as to Bell's good character, that had been produced. He gave a description of how Bell must have felt when Cooper was striking him, and claimed that the prisoner had at the time a reasonable and honest conviction that his life was in danger.

Mr. Cox read a number of authorities to show how much a man should endure before he made resistance. He also referred to Bell's evidence in his own behalf, which he said the jury could not, in view of his previous good character, help believing.

Mr. Pries, for the defence, next took the floor and spoke for nearly an hour. He alleged that Cooper met Bell with the intention of assailing

him, and that there was evidently no malicious motive in Bell's action, without which he could not be convicted of a felony. Bell could not know but that he was to receive great bodily harm, and his resistance was a natural and proper one, for which he should not be punished. He may have been mistaken as to Cooper's intentions, but that was not his fault. Bell's conviction could do nothing to lessen the sorrow of Cooper's widow and children.

Mr. Thomas, of the counsel for the defence, did not address the jury.

Mr. Hoffman closed for the State in a masterly speech of something over an hour, during which the jury, Court and spectators listened with wrap attention. He began by saying that he had been Cooper's friend and was assisting in the prosecution at the request of the latter's family and friends; but although his friend had not been his attorney, and had not been engaged to defend him in view of the anticipated trouble; if he had been, no compensation would have been sufficient to induce him to appear in defence of his slayer.

The speaker only asked the jury to regard their oaths and calmly decide according to the law and evidence. Cooper evidently believed that Bell had been circulating reports concerning him, and decided to call on him for an explanation; the very fact of his speaking of the matter showed that his intentions could not have been very serious, as Cooper was not the man to boast of what he meant to do.

Mr. Hoffman referred briefly, but emphatically, to the fact that there was on the jury a man who, rumor said, had been heard to remark before the trial that in Bell's place he would have done as the latter did. Leaving Holtzman's testimony out of the case altogether, there remained sufficient proof to convict of murder in the second degree. Mr. Hoffman very impressively asked the jury if they intended to allow to go unpunished a man who killed another because of a blow with the fist, and warned them that if they did so there would be an end to convictions for murder in Allegany county. Mr. Hoffman closed with a beautiful figure, saying the jury should be as true to their trust as electricity to a conductor.

Mr. Hoffman closed at 1:32 p. M., and after a brief charge by Judge Pearce, as to the manner of bringing in their verdict, the jury retired.

They remained out until 9:30 p. M., when they came in with a verdict of "not guilty," and were discharged. Bell at once left the court house and went to his home.—*Cumberland News, 29th.*

WESTMINSTER, April 29th, 1879.

MR. EDITOR:—Please allow me to say that I have missed for perhaps three weeks your "Pines" correspondence. I hope she is not sick, or indisposed. If she is under the doctor's care, or preparing for the happy day, or if this is among the past, and other duties stop her pen for awhile, my excuses are hereby respectfully tendered; or is she like the Welsh divine, who took another man because they were in the "midst of a wicked, crooked and perverse generation, and it took two of them at 'em?" or that J. M. must do half the work, or that two shall be one, a little scriptural, you know. It is not impossible that one has been made out of worse material. I was so much pleased with her productions, especially that part which so abounded with respect for gray hairs, that I must distrust her solitude once more. It reminded me how much better off I was in having respect than some that could be named. Here is one. When Judge Jeffers, of infamous memory, whose bloody circuit will be remembered as long as the English language lives, (and Lord Macaulay and Gen. Grant, two noble fellows, in my estimation, say that it is destined to become universal, when this unjust Judge, who was troubled with widows, two) together with his master, James H. fell from power, and for fear of a justly enraged populace was flung into prison for safety, and when after the storm of execration has been stilled by ten feet of shame and mortar, he spent some time in inflated reflection, searching the whole kingdom over for a friend that respected him; and in despair, like the arch American traitor, Arnold, concluded that not one breathed his native air. His cell was watered; he heard a footstep; he looked for daggers; he was half dead; who could want him but devils. "In that dread moment" a keg is laid at his feet, labeled oxygen. His breath came back, his voice also, and with an inspiration strange in his heart he thanked the God that there was one, just one friend left. With eagerness he broke open his gift and found it full of rubbish, with a rope on top to hang the wretch. He did not survive it.

This man was not much respected. In this country, highly breverent like Cartwright's piety, in spots, one sometimes hears a lad in his teens

call his father "the old governor," whilst another, not disposed to waste time over trifles, and in too much of a hurry for long words and ceremony calls his father "the old gent;" another, perhaps, intending to be a little Biblical, and imitating the murderous (in motive) sons of Jacob, calls his father "the old man." A part of this slang, let us hope, is from custom; but a part, it must be confessed, is from want of proper respect, for the lower down in civilization you move the more of this sort of talk you hear. There is one kind of respect that puzzles me. But it may be love, one says. This clouds me in greater mystery still. But, says another, it may be sympathy. My difficulty is not solved. I can see how Little Nell, in Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop" could love the old man, but I cannot see how a young woman of twenty can marry an old man, unless, indeed, it be upon the principle embodied in that tremendous question asked by his Satanic Majesty, "Does Job serve God for naught?" "Respect unto the recompense of reward" is sublimely language in the mouth of the greatest of men; but the respect of twenty, for seventy years, that leads to the consummation of one, puzzles a stupid man. But American theology is overburdened with the doctrine of disinterested benevolence which, like Russell's Seven Sermons on the Unpardonable Sin, the more you read the less you know, and as per meation is a law of nature, disinterested benevolence may have sought and found a lower level, and got mixed up in wonderful disparity of age. Nevertheless, like the characters upon a tea chest, resembling nothing in the heavens above, the earth below, nor the waters under the earth, it is beautiful to look upon; and like the bloody foot prints of Valley Forge soldiers, sublime to talk about, which has inspired the patriotism of one hundred Fourth's, and still, like the respect for grey hairs and the martyr's glove of twenty for seventy years, is as good as ever. If once in a while some brightly youth of twenty should, in story-like parlance, pop the question to the school mate of his dear old grandmother, my faith in disinterested benevolence might undergo a change; but like the thief who was in doubt whether he stole the horse or not until he heard the lawyers plead, I shall wait for a voice from the Pines.

J. M.

Eyes Relieved.

Mr. Ferd. Lewis, of Grant county, went to Cumberland one day last week to have his eyes operated upon. The disease and weakness in his eyes created a kind of continual weeping that caused him much annoyance, and frequently suffering. Doctor W. F. Funderberg, to whom Mr. Lewis applied, found it necessary to insert a silver tube from the corner of each eye, running into the nose, through which drippings from the ball and diseased matter could escape. These glands had become clogged and the natural course so obstructed as to render an artificial drain necessary. The operation was delicately and skillfully performed, and Mr. Lewis returned, highly pleased with the relief afforded. A little spirit to strengthen his nerve while the doctor operated, was all the subject took.—*Kaiser (W. Va.) Tribune.*

The Hagerstown Globe of Saturday says: Yesterday afternoon, while George W. Cain and George Walters were engaged in extending the depth of a well on the farm of Solomon Hoover, about one mile south of Pinkstown, they were placed for a short time in a very unpleasant situation. They sunk the bottom of the well about two feet through the solid rock, and the heavy blasts loosening the wall twenty feet above them, a perfect shower of large stones was the result.

The entire wall sunk about two feet; and the two men at the bottom were saved from being crushed to death by taking refuge in a natural cave which extends from the bottom of the well underground a distance of twenty-five feet. After the stones ceased falling they came forth unharmed but pretty badly scared, and very thankful for their almost providential escape.

The Nihilists have won the first point in their desperate game with the Czar. General Ghouroko, who was selected to crush them out in St. Petersburg, has been forced to retire because his measures were found to be "impracticable," or to state the case more exactly, agents could not be found to execute his orders owing to the terror inspired by Nihilist threats. The policy of "crushing out," therefore, has, apparently, failed in its inception. It now remains to be seen whether the Czar will yield, for he must either advance or retreat from his present dangerous position.

The rapid sales of the new \$100 refunding certificates indicate that this will be a success as great as the 4-per cent. loan. The idea of "bonds for the poor man" is a very taking one. The class of people who have hitherto been investing in savings banks are said to be the chief applicants for the certificates and they are taken up in sums from \$10 to \$100. Several good results may come from this measure. By giving to the working classes a safe kind of investment for small savings it will encourage habits of thrift and by spreading the national debt over a large number of holders it will give a greater stability and protection against financial delusions. Moreover, it will lessen the outflow of gold in foreign countries in payment of interest. The greater the amount of the national debt held at home the better; the larger the number of holders the better.

DIED.

Suddenly, of pneumonia, Saturday, April 26th, near Winchester, Frederick county, Va., Mrs. Martha M. Sollers, eldest daughter of Wm. W. and Helen Thayer Ashby.

On Monday 21st of April, 1879, after a short and distressing illness, Mary Virginia, daughter of Marine and Mary Ann Drane, aged 23 years, 5 weeks and 15 days.

The deceased was an interesting young lady, greatly beloved by all who knew her, on account of her kind and gentle disposition, her sympathies being easily aroused, either by seeing or hearing of another's distress. Her sudden death cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood, particularly the young who had been her schoolmates, and had enjoyed many happy hours in her company. She was in the full enjoyment of perfect health up to within a few hours of her death, having been ill only from Saturday morning until 5 o'clock on Monday morning, at which time her worn spirit took its flight. The deceased was a member of the United Brethren Church, having embraced religion some years ago. The many and solid inquiries were striking proofs of the high regard in which she was held by her acquaintances. When the startling announcement was made, "Jennifer is dead," the many heartfelt and tearful exclamations were another proof of the estimable qualities which were lost to us by her untimely end. Though forced to endure unexpressed suffering, her last moments were peaceful and calm. To the author of her terrible and untimely end, we simply say that "the mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding fine." The Christian mother and sisters can find consolation in the thought that their wrongs are in the hands of One who suffers not the wicked to go unpunished.

ALAN.

On Monday, April 21st, 1879, Edward, son of Christian and Susan Kimmel.

The deceased was a young man much respected in the community in which he lived. He was of a jovial, lively turn of mind, always disposed to take the world as it came, his good natured smile always winning friends. Although not a professor of religion previous to his illness, he was generally to be found in attendance at all places of worship. His illness though short was very severe being, it is supposed, erysipelas of a very virulent type. During all of his intense suffering he never murmured but bore it with the patience of a martyr. The deceased was born April 21st, 1857, died April 21st, 1879, being his birthday and within a few moments of the hour of his birth. His sorely bereaved friends have great consolation in the fact that he fixed his thoughts on brighter things in the future, where there is no sickness or sorrow, and where partings are no more. The Christian mother finds solace in the thought that her bright example was not lost, but had brought back the erring one to the fold of the Shepherd, who rejoices more over one who was lost and is found than over the ninety and nine who went not astray. Just before his death he sang in sweet, soft tones that beautiful hymn "There's a light in the valley." To these near him in his last moments he gave abundant evidence that the smile of the Saviour was indeed lighting up the dark valley of the shadow of death, and angels with their soft wings were waiting to waft him over.

The friends have the sympathy of all their many friends, who showed the kindly regard they felt for the departed and friends, by their anxious inquiries while alive, and by the exceedingly large concourse which was in attendance at the last sad rites—that of depositing the body in its narrow home, where it sleeps until the great arch angel shall summon him to receive his crown.

Weep not, dear mother for your boy,
For the thought must surely give you joy;
That I'm sweeping through the gates of the new Jerusalem,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

ALAN.

Telegraphic Competition.
A case of importance to the public, railway companies and to telegraph interests was recently before the District court at Columbus, Ohio. Suit was brought by the Western Union telegraph company to restrain the Atlantic and Pacific telegraph company from exercising telegraph rights on the Central Ohio railroad and to prevent the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company from transferring its own wires to the poles of the Atlantic and Pacific telegraph company under an agreement and operating the same in connection with that company. The Western Union claims under an agreement made in 1858 the perpetual exclusive right to operate a line on the right of way of the Central Ohio railroad company between Wheeling, W. Va., and Columbus, Ohio, now leased and operated by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company. Judge Greer, of the court of Common Pleas, decided the contract was void as being against public policy. The Western Union appealed and the case was recently argued before the District court at Columbus. It is understood that a majority of the District court was in favor of dismissing the appeal but on motion of the Western Union the case was reserved for decision in the Supreme court. This disposition of the matter leaves the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company free to continue the operation of its lines as now placed and to control its telegraph interests on the line of its Central Ohio division. In the regular course of business before the Supreme court it will probably be between two and three years before the case will be reached. It is well known that within the past two weeks the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company has completed the construction of first-class telegraph line of two wires between Baltimore and Washington. This, taken in connection with the favorable result in the Ohio courts, plainly indicates the policy of that company and clears the way for the use of its own extensive system of telegraphs as a competitor with the Western Union company for the telegraphic business of the public.

There is no doubt about it, Mr. Tilden must set that barrel rolling through the South at once, or there'll be trouble. The opposition to him in the Southern journals becomes more outspoken each day. They go so far as to say that it would be a great boon to the party to have him out of the field, since his nomination will take all the energy and spirit out of the campaign so far as the Southern Democrats are concerned. Why not start Smith West South at once? He knows the ground, and how to irrigate it.

Ulcerated Sores.
The healing and purifying qualities of KELLER'S LINIMENT render it the best article for the speedy and safe cure of ulcerated sores.

A Stitch in the Back
Is caused by a sudden wrenching of the spine, and produces violent and acute pains, making it very difficult for the person to move. It should not be neglected, as the curvature of the spine is often brought on by neglect of this common complaint.

Sore Throat and Quinsy.
The causes which usually induce Sore Throat are those which give a sudden check to perspiration, and thus obstruct Nature's regular work, quickly producing, in consequence, an inflammatory condition which, involving the tonsils, and rapidly spreading over the whole mucous membrane of the fauces will cause Quinsy.

Inflammation of the Breast.
This distressing complaint may be cured, or entirely prevented by the timely use of this remedy. It has never failed, when applied at the commencement, or before the gathering takes place.

Weakness of the Ankles and Joints.
Strains and chronic pains, cold and external injuries, are the chief causes of this complaint. The muscles are relaxed, in many cases making it difficult to move. By a free use of this Liniment a certain cure will be effected. As a

Horse and Cattle Lotion
it is invaluable to Farmers, Express Companies, Stage Proprietors, well appointed Livery Establishments, and all who own or use Horses and other Stock, immediately relieving and curing

Sprains, Ring Bone, Bruises, Cracked Heels, Sprains, Scatches or Grease, Sore, Colic, Lameness, Foot Rot in Sheep, Foundered Feet, Corns, Fungus Wounds, Galls of all kinds, Poll Evil, Splint, Fistula, Bittast, And many other Diseases.

KELLER'S Roman Liniment
Never fails to give satisfaction, and, as a domestic remedy for man and beast, it is incomparably superior to any of the so-called family liniments, salves, etc., as a single trial will convince all.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
Price, Fifty Cents a Bottle.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.
SHATZER & AULT
have recently removed to their new
Furniture and Undertaking Rooms,
MAIN STREET, OAKLAND,
Where they keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order anything in the line of
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
All of which is offered at the
LOWEST LIVING PRICES.
Give us a call, examine our Furniture and prices, whether you wish to purchase or not. We take pleasure in showing our work.

All kinds of COFFINS and CASKETS on hand or furnished to order on short notice.
266m SHATZER & AULT.

H. WHEELER COMBS, REAL ESTATE AGENT,
OAKLAND, MD.
Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.
No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.
The following properties have been placed in my hands
FOR SALE.

NO. 3.
One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 50 ACRES, 70 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,
containing 8 rooms and good cellar, GOOD BARN and stable. There is a good young orchard of 70 trees. The whole farm is under good crops. This farm will be offered for a short time at a very low price and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 4.
Fichtner's Mill Property.
This property, containing 250 acres, situated on Muddy Creek, in same town district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and upon the easiest of terms. It has 2000 acres north-west of Oakland, 8 miles from Hutton's switch and 7 miles from Chambers Summit. Is one of the best mill sites in the county and is surrounded by the best timbered land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE.
containing 10 rooms; good stable attached. The wheels and iron for a Saw Mill are upon the property, and will be sold with the property at a low price for the whole tract the land is assessed for.

NO. 5.
A Desirable Property in Oakland FOR SALE.
Lot 100x100, improved by an

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,
containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant places in Oakland, is almost immediately opposite the Oakland Hotel, and in front of Bailey's new hotel and commands one of the finest views of the town. The buildings are all new and well-constructed. There is an excellent well of water on the lot. For any one desiring a pleasant home and opportunity is here offered to secure it at a price less than the cost of the buildings. Terms.—One-third down, balance in three equal annual payments.
Apply to
H. WHEELER COMBS,
Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

OAKLAND WOOLEN FACTORY
The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of
CUSTOM WORK,
such as
Roll Carding, Spinning and Weaving, at short notice.
Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked up on the shares into Blankets, Cassimere, Flannels and stocking yarn.

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American & Foreign Patents.
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Send Stamp for Pamphlet of Sixty Pages.
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MISCELLANEOUS.
Buy only the NEW AMERICAN
It is the Only Sewing Machine which has a Self-Threading Shuttle
It has Self Setting Needle. Never Breaks the Thread. Never Skips Stitches. Is the Lightest Running.
The Simplest, the Most Durable, and in Every Respect

The Best Family Sewing Machine!
The "NEW AMERICAN" is easily learned, does not get out of order, and will do more work with less labor than any other machine. Illustrated Circular furnished on application.
AGENTS WANTED.
J. S. DOVEY, Manager, 64 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.
IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR GARRETT COUNTY, NO. 36—INSOLVENTS—SAMUEL S. FICHTNER, Debtor.
Ordered, this 23rd day of January, 1879, that Samuel S. Fichtner give notice to his creditors, by the first Monday of JULY, 1879, before the said court, to answer such interrogatories or allegations as his creditors, creditors and sureties may propose or allege against him; and that a copy of this order be published in some newspaper printed in the town of Oakland for three months prior to the said first Monday of July next, as such notice.
W. H. TOWER,
Clerk Circuit Court for Garrett County.
True copy—test—
W. H. TOWER, Clerk.

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Nature's method of purification and consequent cure is founded on the rational principle of judicious purgation; and when it is considered that the best physicians pursue the practice of attention to the stomach and bowels as preliminary (and often the only) treatment of disease, it is not difficult to perceive that a remedy possessing all the requisites of a purgative and alterative, in addition to other and valuable remedial influence, must obtain much more than ordinary consideration and favor. Our remedy combines every quality required for the treatment of disease on the above-mentioned rational principle. It is a pleasant Cathartic, active or gentle, according to the dose; it is a Blood purifier, toning and enriching this fluid by its alterative property; its action on the Liver is soothing and certain, promoting the Biliary secretions; it is a safe and reliable Emmenagogue, acting specifically upon the uterine system; it affords the greatest satisfaction in Dyspepsia, and cures whenever used as directed, and in conjunction with hygienic means is the best preventive of Constipation that can be suggested.
From the above it would then appear that the simplest method to cure sickness is that one which combines judicious purgation with physical systematics, and the observance of hygienic measures; the head should be kept cool, the feet warm, and the bowels open; and when treating diseases on the principles exhibited in the manual referred to below (which every one should read) the strength should be sustained by nourishing (not stimulating) food of the kind adapted to the complaint while the remedy is running its course.

To Prevent Sickness.
The pronounced opinions of the highest Therapists indicate that most diseases are the direct result of vitiated Blood; and as the successful treatment of disease is founded on the principle and practice of eliminating this blood poison by judicious purgation, so this same principle, by reasonable adaptation to any case, is the surest means to prevent disease.
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The following time table of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad went into effect on the 17th of November:
GOING WEST
No. 2..... 5:01 A. M.
No. 6..... 9:51 A. M.
No. 8..... 3:00 P. M.
No. 10..... 1:01 P. M.
Way..... 10:11 A. M.
GOING EAST
No. 1..... 12:18 A. M.
No. 3..... 10:06 P. M.
No. 5..... 12:21 P. M.
No. 7..... 5:29 P. M.
Way..... 7:38 A. M.

The fast trains, with the exception of those mentioned, make stoppages only at the First Class Stations. Tickets should always be procured before taking the cars, passengers saving thereby from 10 to 25 cents.
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President, E. C. Tilton; Commissioners, John Riley and Jeremiah Guard.
Clerk—Wm. H. Hagans, who will be in the office on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week.
County Surveyor—John Harned.

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Commissioners—G. W. Delawder, Secretary and Treasurer—Dr. E. H. Bartlett.

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3—John T. Patterson & Sylvanus Butler.
4—A. J. Warnick.
5—R. B. Jamison and A. L. Osbourne.
6—Perry Weimer.

REGISTRARS OF VOTERS.
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2 James H. Bush.
3 John T. Patterson.
4 W. H. Bernard.
5 Daniel Hinebaugh.
6 Thomas Browning.
7 R. T. Browning.
8 W. F. Denkins.
9 J. Facentaker.

TOWN OF OAKLAND.
Burgess—D. E. O'Hatt.
Commissioners—J. M. Davis, Geo. L. Bosley, Geo. W. Legge, G. W. Merrill.
Clerk—A. C. Good.
Bailiff—James W. White.
Postmaster—Ralph Thayer.

LODGES.
A. F. & A. M.—Meet every first and third Thursday night.
I. O. O. F. No. 12—Meet every Monday night.
Alta Lod. e. No. 571, K. of H.—Meets in McComas Hall 2d and 4th Thursday evenings of each month.
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SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879.

Congress is mainly occupied in caucusing just now, but the cost to the country of the session is not diminished—\$12,000 per day.

Twenty-one years ago the present senator Pendleton made a speech in the House of Representatives defending the use of the troops to keep the peace at the polls in Kansas.

The Southern statesmen of 1861 who were so anxious to convert Kansas into slave territory did not think they were pointing out a suitable locality for the emigration of their freed laborers.

The quietest men in Congress just now are Beck and Blackburn, and yet merely a short span of days has elapsed since they were bent on starving out and otherwise destroying the government.

Making calculations upon the basis of the votes for supervisors cast this spring in the rural districts of New York, the Tribune finds that the Republicans are gaining throughout the State, and that they ought certainly to carry it this fall.

Capt. C. H. Morgan has been given the appointment of Clerk of the Senate Committee on Transportation Routes.

Since it has been determined to fill these positions by Democrats, we are glad that our friend and fellow-townsmen has been so fortunate.

The Republican Congressional campaign committee, composed of one Senator or member of the House from each State having a representative in Congress, completed its organization Saturday by unanimously electing William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, to be its secretary.

The Okolona howler has broken loose again. His issue of April 30 contains many gems, of which this will do for a specimen: "The Yankees forced us back into the Union, and we propose to give them enough of that Union before the curtain rolls down. We have got them just where we want them."

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has informed each of its tenants as engaged in liquor business in Jersey City that after the first of May their leases will not be renewed for barrooms. The time is not far distant when the company will employ no man who indulges in drink, even moderately. This is a temperance movement that will be gratifying to the traveling public.

During the severe castigation that Senator Blaine gave our own little Hereford, the other day, our senator said that he had seen troops at the polls for purpose of intimidation, in West Virginia, in 1870. As Governor Stevenson ably shows in the last issue of the *State Journal*, Hereford is guilty of a shameful slander against his own State. The only troops that have been in this State since the war, were the ones sent here upon the twice-repeated requisition of our Democratic Governor Mathews.—*Kingwood (W. Va.) Journal*.

It is said upon reliable authority that the Democrats have not even discussed at any of their caucuses the question of what their course will be in the event of a veto by the President of the new bill, but no apprehension is felt that they will fail to pass both appropriation bills. It may be remembered that both at the close of the last and the beginning of the present session the position assumed by the Democrats was that if the President vetoed the appropriation bills containing the political riders, that they would "withhold the supplies" and stop the wheels of government. Now that they have surrendered this position, and are about to pass a separate bill, which is a great improvement upon the objectionable proposition in the Army bill, they are very anxious to have it understood that it is no abandonment of their ground, but that it is simply accomplishing the same thing in a different way.

Our Reform Economists.

Government is very expensive; at least ours is, as figures gathered at Washington attest. The late Secretary of the United States Senate, who has made out the accounts of that body, shows that its costs for eight months ending March 4 last, was \$632,836, equal to about \$1,000,000 annually. Senatorial stationery amounted to \$1,000 a month, and repairing and new furniture nearly \$9,000. The Teller committee, appointed under Blaine's resolution, absorbed \$15,000, and the committee to reorganize the army, who formed a bill which never had the slightest chance of passing, required from \$5,000 to \$6,000. Salaries of officers of the Senate and committee clerks reached \$150,000, which would give a \$2,000 clerk to each senator, and leave a surplus. The extravagance of the Republicans, so much complained of by the opposition, has been exceeded by the Democrats since they got into power. These have made the legislative bill of this year some \$14,000 heavier for Congressional expenses than it had been before; and yet economy has been their continual rallying cry. For some reason or other, the average politician seems to imagine himself privileged to get everything he can out of the government, and to think filching indirectly from the public Treasury rather creditable than otherwise. He fancies Uncle Sam so rich that he will not miss a million or so at any time. Uncle Sam has vast resources, it is true; but if politicians were allowed to manage his future, it would not be very long before he would become hopelessly bankrupt.

It is said that children and fools always speak the truth. To this select duet we may add an occasional Democratic caucus committee chairman. General Chambers, who had charge of the draft for a bill to replace the one knocked into smithereens by the President's veto, affords an illustration in point. He gravely submitted his measure and solemnly read out its title, viz: "A bill to prevent the military from keeping the peace at the polls." General Ewing shouted out: "Hold on!" But he was too late. The country enjoys a laugh, and the Democrats can have the discomfiture of incubating and promulgating a measure which had for its purpose the encouragement of disorder at the polls. The truth slipped out through the inadvertence of an indiscreet committee man.

Several efforts were made not to change the bill but simply its title, and the same measure goes before Congress under the title of "a bill to prevent interference by the army with elections."

This is an effort to gull the public. The army is not used in elections, and Senator Blaine showed in his late speech in the Senate how futile an attempt to effectively use it would be, as there are not soldiers enough to go around, by a large majority. Nevertheless, it suits the plans of the Democracy to go before the country on any issue (however false) which may promise them the possession of place and power. They are trying by an ingenious distortion of circumstances, and a slippery play on words, to impose upon the country in a matter now agitated solely for selfish, base political ends.—*Cumt. News*.

And now the Okolona *Southern States* is heard from again, in the following strain:

"Yankeeedom is beginning to understand that our people are still unsubdued—that we are still in favor of State Rights and the rule of white men. That is why she threatens to fall back on Grant, and give him a third term of power. Well, we have this to say: If Grant is elected and attempts to inaugurate the reign of damnation and deviltry that characterized his previous administration, he will find himself checkmated after the first move. The South has recovered the right of home-rule, and she proposes to keep it henceforth and forever—Grant or no Grant—and the sooner the hell beasts of Puritanism learn this little lesson by heart the better it will be for their temporary welfare. The South was helpless and hopeless at the close of our magnificent struggle for liberty, and the heaven ordained system of human labor, but the hour of our proscription is past, and Grant, with all his misdeeds, has no terrors for us. Let him try his old role of Dictator again, and see how it will work. He will find his mandates as powerless as those of King Canute, who tried to command the motions of the multitudinous waves."

The Cincinnati *Commercial*, looking to the future, remarks: "It seems doubtful whether the Democrats can commit an additional blunder. They have crowned a long career of mistakes with the immense stupidity of the extra session, which is making sure the next presidency and House of Representatives for the Republicans. After that, we shall have the new apportionment, and the census tables will show the South dwindling to insignificance, never to be restored save by the abandonment of its trade in caste, prejudice and sectional politics."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 6, 1879.

The fall of the Bourbons is a fearful one. After a week of caucusing and wrangling and in certainty they have finally discovered that the country will not endorse their revolutionary designs. So instead of starving the Government to death they will attempt, under a plausible cover, to entice the President into an endorsement of their scheme to strike down the civil power of the Federal Government over elections. In other words, the Bourbons have been outwitted in the Democratic caucus itself, so far as we can learn, and will have to remain satisfied with the best they can do in the way of compromise, which will be very little. They have agreed after much swearing to support a bill declaring that the presence of troops at the polls is contrary to the spirit of our institutions, and "That it shall not be lawful to bring to, or employ at any place where a general or special election is being held in a State, any part of the Army or Navy of the United States, unless such force be necessary to repel the armed enemies of the United States, or to enforce section 4, article 4, of the Constitution of the United States, and the laws made in pursuance thereof, on application of the Legislature or Executive of the State where such force is to be used."

Now this appears to be a very harmless law, but in reality, under the appearance of fairness, it is as dangerous as anything could be. It would effectually destroy the power of civil officers to call upon the troops as a posse comitatus for any purpose. It means that the Democratic mobs in the South are not to be subject to the control of U. S. officers. This is the view taken of it by the Republican leaders, who in caucuses last night decided to defeat the new bill if possible. Messrs. Conkling, Edmunds, Hawley and Robeson made strong speeches in denunciation of the Democratic tricks to cheat the country into the adoption of a policy that is distasteful to a large majority. It looks now as though another long discussion would ensue. The Republicans will present a bill as a substitute. Messrs. Edmunds, Robeson and Frye have been selected to draft one for that purpose, which will be effectual in disposing of the Democratic objection to troops at the polls, but will stand for maintaining the civil power of the Government.

A large meeting was held here last night to take measures to help the destitute colored people who are fleeing from oppression in the South. The information from all quarters is to the effect that the migration movement is under way and threatening to break out more largely than ever in all the Southern States. Senator Windom made a speech to the meeting in which he declared he was not in favor of asking the negroes to fly, for their action should be from choice and voluntary, and the danger was that they would go too readily. When it became fixed, he said in the minds of the white people of these sections that this exodus was to become general they met the negroes upon the river banks, with rifles in hand, and said, "you shall not leave the State; you shall not cross the Mississippi." He read quotations from a newspaper giving accounts of the encampments of negroes on the Mississippi River, detailing their terrible condition and the cruelty of the white inhabitants. Thousands of people who were fleeing to a land where they can breathe the free air of heaven were met upon the bank, and with rifle and shot gun, prevented from taking the steamer. "And you call this the land of freedom!" exclaimed Senator Windom. "There is a day of retribution awaiting this nation if these people can be treated in this way and no indignation response come from the hearts of the American people." He characterized as a farcical upon freedom the picture of American citizens fleeing because the American law cannot protect him, his life and property, and concluded with a strong appeal in their behalf. Hon. George C. Gorham also made an eloquent appeal, some spirited resolutions were adopted after which a liberal sum was subscribed for the refugees.

Hon. Wm. E. Chandler has been chosen Secretary of the Republican Congressional Committee and will begin a vigorous campaign for victory at once.

LOGAN.

Miss Townsend, of Nyack, who married her coachman, had four ladies in her confidence, and proposed to keep the marriage a secret for some time to come; but somehow the news got out. It must have been the officiating priest.—*Buff. Exp.*

Large sales indicate the merits of all good articles. Druggists sell more of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup than of all other remedies for the cure of Baby Disorders.

The following extract from a speech delivered by Hon. Mark H. Dannel, of Minnesota, in the House of Representatives, during the debate on the appropriation bill, is worthy of a careful perusal:

In our Government the President constitutes a distinct branch of the Government, and is under obligations to obey the laws and to regard his oath with precisely the same carefulness and conscientiousness as an individual member of this House. I made the statement a little while ago that President Hayes was elected by a large aggregate vote than the present majority of this House. The aggregate vote cast for the Democratic members of this House was 1,775,333. The aggregate vote cast for Hayes in 1876, was 1,033,950. Less than one half as many voters voted for and elected the majority of the House than voted for President Hayes.

It occurred to me to examine the vote cast in 1876 in a few States of the Union and then look at the votes of those States in 1878. I take in the first instance the State of Virginia. She has upon this floor eight Democratic Representatives, and yet, what was the vote in that State in 1876 and 1878? Virginia gave for President Hayes 95,428 votes, yet she is represented on this floor by eight Democratic members with an aggregate vote of 53,085.

The State of Kentucky, which has ten Democratic Representatives, gave for Mr. Hayes 37,156, and yet those ten Representatives have come into this House by an aggregate vote of 86,163.

Take the State of Mississippi, your own State, Mr. Chairman, [Mr. Hooker in the chair,] which you so ably represent. The State of Mississippi gave for President Hayes 22,665 votes, yet the six Democratic Representatives from that State in this House hold their seats here by an aggregate vote of but 37,128.

The State of Arkansas gave for President Hayes 28,629 votes. For the four Representatives from that State who have their seats upon this floor it gave but 31,298 votes.

Take the State of Alabama: she has here upon this floor six Democratic Representatives. In that State President Hayes had an aggregate vote of 50,618, while these six Democratic Representatives had an aggregate vote of but 40,295. Florida and other States could be included in this list.

Now, take these five States, with an aggregate representation of thirty-four members, which number being taken from the majority of this House would leave it largely in the minority, and those thirty-four Democratic Representatives on this floor received an aggregate vote of 297,758 while in those very congressional districts President Hayes received an aggregate vote of 342,218. Where is the popular will? Shall these thirty-four men stand up here and say that they more represent the popular will in those States? By no means. The President also represents those States, even if those members were elected by as large a majority as he received.

Mr. Stephens Opposes the Plan of Starving Out the Government.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, who may truthfully be said to represent the opinions of the moderate element of the Democratic congressmen, was interviewed last week on the political situation. He cheerfully responded to all the questions put to him by a representative of the *Baltimore American*, and the following are his utterances *verbatim et literatim*:

I think there is no cause for excitement. I think the houses of Congress have a perfect right to pass the Army bill in the shape in which it passed. I disapprove of the policy of putting the repeal clauses or political matters as riders upon appropriation bills. Still, as the majority of Congress thought proper so to do, they had the right to do it. It was a question of policy rather than of power and right. Congress in appropriating money for the support of the army had a right to designate the purposes for which it shall be applied. The President has an equal constitutional right to withhold his approval of any act of this character, or any other that should be passed by Congress. I think the views expressed by the President in his message, that the effect of the proposed legislation would trammel the civil authority in the execution of legal process were strained. I do not think myself that such is the legitimate effect of the language used; nor do I think that any such objection is intended by those who voted for the measure. Still, I recognize the constitutional right of the President to veto the measure if he saw fit as fully as I recognize the right of Congress to pass it. The great question is, shall appropriations for the support of the Army now be withheld because of the interposition of the Executive veto? I think not. I think the disagreement between the Executive and Congress can easily be accommodated, if dispassionate patriotism shall control the actions of both departments of the government, as I hope it will. The motto of my own state, Georgia, is eminently applicable at this time. That motto is: "Wisdom, Justice and Moderation."

It is unnecessary to designate how this end can be obtained. There are several ways. One would be a distinct declaration that no such construction should be put upon the

language used as that which the President seems in his message to think it bears; or it can be done by simply striking out the words "civil officers;" or it could be done by simply attaching a proviso that none of the money appropriated by the bill should be used in having troops at the polls, or in transporting them or ordering them to the polls for the purpose of interfering with the elections. Or it might be done by passing the Appropriation bill simply and introducing and passing the other measures in a distinct and separate bill. This, as is well known, was my judgment in the beginning. In the Democratic caucus I gave the same views and opposed the introduction of these repeal clauses as riders upon appropriation bills. If now Congress should pass the Army Appropriation bill just as it was passed, leaving out the repeal clauses, and in a separate bill incorporate the same proposition substantially as that now contained in the clause of the bill which caused its veto, and if the President should still withhold his sanction from that separate measure, then the question would be legitimately before the people at the next election. A sure issue would thus be presented between Congress and the Executive as to whether United States troops or military force should be used in controlling elections. But in case he should thus veto a separate measure I am for leaving the question for the country to decide at the polls. I am, and ever have been, and ever shall be, a law and order man, and for maintaining the constitutional functions of the government in its every department. I do not think it would be wise or politic in Congress to withhold the necessary supplies because the President sees fit for any reason to exercise his constitutional right of interposing a veto.

My opinion is, also, that there should be no fictitious opposition to the presidential veto, but that these differences should be accommodated, if possible, and that Congress should go to work without further agitation of sectional questions upon those great measures of relief, both financial and otherwise, on which the country is hopefully looking. Speaker Randall is understood to concur in the views above expressed by Mr. Stephens.

The Political Situation.

The revolution is undoubtedly over; the great contest between the Commons and royal prerogative is at end; the right to withhold supplies until grievances are redressed is abandoned. It is very clear that in spite of frenzied persons still heated by the passions stirred up by inflammatory speeches, Congress intends to do its duty and pass the appropriation bills whatever may be the action of the Executive on the legislation of the majority in the two Houses. The leaders of the Democratic party are at last aware of the fact that under our constitutional system Congress is not the government, and that Congress has no way of securing the enactment of any law of which the President disapproves, except by a two-thirds majority or by the action of the people in electing another President who will approve of the proposed legislation. It is right enough that a majority in Congress shall enact whatever measures it may think expedient or necessary, but in the event of a veto, which can not be overruled in the constitutional way, the only course to pursue is to leave the issue to be passed upon by the people. If it were possible for a majority in Congress to coerce the Executive in submission to its behests, the constitutional distribution of the powers of government would be destroyed and the conservatism of our institutions would be shattered. The readiness with which the Democratic party was led into the wild radicalism which the returning good sense has caused it to abandon, is only another proof of the hollowness of its pretence of attachment to conservative principles. Just as in the days of slavery, that party did not hesitate to assert extreme views of national authority in the protection of fugitive slaves and in the protection of the peculiar institution in the territories, so now we have heard their leaders furiously proclaiming their intention to assimilate our constitutional system to that of the English, and substitute for the admirable checks and balances devised by the founders of the republic, a government by parliamentary majorities. And while they were with one breath advancing these absurd and extravagant ideas, with the next they were denouncing the exercise of a national authority, expressly provided for by the Constitution, and which has for its object the protection of the purity of Congressional elections.

The Democratic party is now adopting a sensible course. It is true that it is hard to see what folly still remains open to it. The folly of the extra session, with its expense of

several millions to the taxpayers, cannot be undone, nor can the effect of the silly threats to coerce the Executive. If they should attempt to adjourn without making the appropriations the President could reconvene them the next day, and keep reconvening them as often as they adjourned. Still, it is none the less the case that their present course is a sensible one. To back out of an untenable position is always a mark of good sense. The Democrats as they retreat may console themselves with the thought that they are only imitating a famous movement of the great hero of their "salwart" adversaries—General Grant. After the fight in the Wilderness Gen. Grant tried to get past Lee and move on to Richmond. When he came to the North Anna river he succeeded in getting across Hancock's corps and Warren's corps at points several miles apart. General Lee, instead of retreating, slammed his army up to the river bank between the two so that he could fall upon either alone. Gen. Grant saw that he was in a fix, and without further ado immediately marched Hancock and Warren back across the river again, and abandoned the movement in that particular direction. Now when a man of Grant's bull-dog tenacity of grip can make a square back down when the occasion requires, the Democratic light weights ought to have no difficulty.

There is no doubt that by proceeding in the regular manner the Democratic party can secure the passage of the Army bill amendment and the repeal of the T-st oath law. They could have accomplished last session, and the holding of the extra session will not enable them to accomplish any more. The objection of the President to the legislation just vetoed was that it was unnecessary, and that it also abridged the civil authority of the government. Now, if the amendment be so modified as to remove the latter objection, the former would not be sufficient to cause it to be vetoed, and we have no doubt it would receive the President's signature.—*Baltimore American*.

Secretary Sherman's Speech on Prosperity and Election Laws.

MANSFIELD, O., May 5.—Secretary Sherman this evening was serenaded at his hotel, when he appeared and made the following speech:

I found when I arrived in my old home the papers said I came West seeking the nomination for governor. I came purely on private business, to repair ruined fences and impaired property. As you have serenaded me to-night I shall seize the opportunity of speaking fully on two of the great questions now discussed throughout the land. They are questions of vital importance to all the people—Republicans, Democrats and Nationalists. Two years ago, when I had the pleasure of speaking to you about resumption of specie payments, stating if we could go back to gold then would be the beginning of prosperity. Then loss followed loss, and failure followed failure, and gloom generally prevailed. I believed then if we would go back to the ways of our fathers, and start afresh on a gold basis, supported by greenbacks and national bank notes, prosperity would again return. It became my duty as an executive officer to carry out this policy. One year ago I had to present to you the desirability of the result of resumption. On the 1st day of January, 1873, this important measure was accomplished. Every dollar you had in your pockets became worth a dollar in gold. Since that has been a accomplished. I come here to ask you the question, are you not satisfied with the result? Do you not think resumption has been beneficial to you all? To day a man travels where he pleases. The green-back dollar is as good as any nation's on the globe. What has been the result of the policy of resumption? Many thought, as the day of resumption approached, that desecration and bankruptcy would follow; whereas, there has been advancing prosperity throughout our entire land. I am told that your shops in Mansfield are again in operation, and it is so everywhere. The result is, labor plentiful; capital finds secure and safe investment. Why, in New York city just the other day I heard of all manner of schemes being originated by capitalists for the investment of capital that has been idle since the panic. The public credit is now better than in any time in the history of the country.

Strange to say, since the first of January there has been sold \$750,000,000 of 4 per cent. bonds. Now, the rich are not the only bondholders. The man of modest means can purchase bonds of any denomination that he may choose at any money-order postoffice in the country.

The great question that is now agitating the public mind is the attempt of your representatives in Congress to repeal what is known as the election laws. These members of Congress are seeking to repeal the only laws that in many cities and some States gave the people a fair and full voice. One of the most sacred duties of Congress is the preservation of the purity of elections. The Secretary then arraigned the Democrats in Congress for endeavoring to repeal the election laws by means of an appropriation bill and to coerce the President. He did not apprehend any serious trouble in regard to the bill.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHATZER & AULT
have recently removed to their new
Furniture and Undertaking Rooms.
MAIN STREET, OAKLAND,
Where they keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order anything in the line of
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
All of which is offered at the
LOWEST LIVING PRICES.
Give us a call, examine our Furniture and prices, whether you wish to purchase or not. We take pleasure in showing our work.
All kinds of COFFINS and CASKETS on hand or furnished to order on short notice.
426 6m SHATZER & AULT.

H. WHEELER COMBS,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
OAKLAND, MD.
Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.
No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.
H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties have been placed in my hands FOR SALE.

No. 3.
One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 36 ACRES, 70 acres in cultivation, and all surrounded by easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,
containing 8 rooms and 2nd story, 6000 BARN and stable. There is a good young orchard of 70 trees. The whole farm is under good fence. This farm will be offered for a short time at a very low price and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

No. 4.
Fichtner's Mill Property.
This property, containing 250 acres, situated on Muddy Creek, in Sang Run district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and upon the easiest of terms. It has 9 miles north-west of Oakland, 8 miles from Hutton's Switch and 7 miles from Cranberry Summit. Is one of the best mill sites in the county, and is surrounded by the best timbered land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE,
containing 10 rooms; good stable attached. The whole and land for a saw mill are upon the property, and will be sold with the property at a low price and the whole tract the land is assessed for.
This is an opportunity for a bargain seldom offered.

No. 5.
A Desirable Property in Oakland FOR SALE.

Lot 100x100, improved by an
Excellent Frame Dwelling House,
containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland. It is almost immediately opposite the Oakland Hotel, and in front of the city hall. The house commands one of the finest views of the town. The buildings are all new and well-constructed. There is an excellent well of water on the lot. For any one desiring a PLEASANT HOME, an opportunity is here offered to secure it at a price less than the cost of the building. Price—One third down, balance in three equal annual payments.
Apply to
H. WHEELER COMBS,
Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

OAKLAND WOOLEN FACTORY.

The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of
CUSTOM WORK,
such as
Roll Carding, Spinning and Weaving,
at short notice.

Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked up on the shares into Blankets, Cassinets, Cassinieres, Flannels and stocking yarn.
SAMUEL LAWTON.

PATENTS.

To Inventors and Manufacturers.
ESTABLISHED 1865.
GILMORE SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents & Attorneys at Law.
American & Foreign Patents.

No fees in advance, nor until a Patent is allowed. No fees for making preliminary examinations.

Special attention given to interference cases before the Patent Office, Infringement Suits in the different States, and all litigation appertaining to Patents or Inventions.
Send Stamp for Pamphlet of Sixty Pages.

GILMORE & CO.,
629 F. Street, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

This Column is Reserved for

J. R. BISHOP & CO.

who are just now receiving one of the largest stocks of

New Goods

ever brought to Oakland.

These goods were bought for CASH, at the proper time, and of course cost less than any other stock in town.

There is not an old or second-hand piece in the house.

The assortment is complete, consisting in part of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Wooden ware, Gents' and Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Hardware, &c., &c.,

all of Which will be sold at

BOTTOM PRICES.

for Cash or country produce.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Remember the old stand recently occupied by N. B. Wayman & Co.

J. R. BISHOP & CO.

Buy only the
NEW AMERICAN
It is the
Only Sewing Machine
which has a
Self-Threading Shuttle
It has Self Setting Needle.
Never Breaks the Thread.
Never Slips Stitches.
Is the Lightest Running.
The Simplest, the Most Durable, and in Every Respect



The Best Family Sewing Machine!
The "NEW AMERICAN" is easily learned, does not get out of order, and will do more work with less labor than any other machine. Illustrated Circular furnished on application.

AGENTS WANTED.
J. S. DOVEY, Manager, 64 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

A. LOEWENSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
OAKLAND, MD.

Respectfully promises to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity, that he has had in his usual large stock of

Spring and Summer Cloths,

Cassimeres, Vestings, etc,

which he is prepared to make to order upon the shortest notice and in the most

Neat and Fashionable Manner.

He invites all to call and examine his goods, and leave their measure for a suit. He has reduced the price for making clothes, but

Guarantees a Perfect Fit.

For all work WARRANTED to give entire satisfaction.

350 ACRES

—OF—

Good Land

For Sale Cheap.

This Land lies on the Hoopole Road, about six miles north east from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is generally covered with good timber.

Would make several good farms.

Will be sold in bulk or in small lots. Title good.

For particulars and terms apply to this office or to the postoffice, Oakland, Garrett Co., Md.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued by Alex. L. Osborn, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, and to me, the undersigned, by and by Adam Heile, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of W. M. Coddington, I have seized and taken in execution at the right, title, interest and estate, both in law and in equity, of the said W. M. Coddington, in and to all that tract, parcel, or part of ground situated, lying and being in Poor Park, county of Garrett, and State of Maryland, described as follows: Beginning South 8° East of and from the second corner of a lot sold by Paul F. Dwyer and wife to Geo. Marley, and running thence along Church Street North 28° 02' East, thence North 42° West 10 feet, to line of H. G. Davis, thence with said line South E. West 43 feet, thence South 62° East 100 feet to the beginning, containing one-seventh part of an acre, more or less, and being the same 1/4 obtained by Peter Court from Paul F. Dwyer and wife by deed bearing date the 15th day of September in the year 1873 and recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 1 folio 286, one of the land records of Garrett county Md.

And I hereby give notice, that on

SATURDAY, May 24th 1879,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., in front of Coddington's Hotel, in the town of Oakland, I will offer for sale the said property, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said judgments and costs.

THOS. CODDINGTON, Sheriff.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table of the

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad went

into effect on the 17th of November:

GOING WEST

No. 2..... 5:01 A. M.

No. 6..... 9:51 A. M.

No. 8..... 5:30 A. M.

No. 10..... 12:11 A. M.

Way..... 10:11 A. M.

GOING EAST.

No. 1..... 12:18 A. M.

No. 3..... 10:06 P. M.

No. 5..... 12:21 P. M.

No. 7..... 5:20 P. M.

Way..... 7:36 A. M.

The fast trains, with the exception of those mentioned, make stoppages only at the First Class Stations. Tickets should always be procured before taking the cars, passengers saving thereby from 10 to 25 cents.

WM. M. CLEMENTS,

Master of Transportation,

L. M. COLE,

General Ticket Agent

HEADACHE NEURALGIA PILLS

CELERY "The C. W. Benson, a physician, residing at No. 101 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md., who has sold much medicine in various diseases, has discovered that CELERY, combined with other ingredients, is a certain remedy for various diseases, such as neuralgia, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, headache, migraines, and various other ailments. This is a most valuable medicine, and is sold in bottles of 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00. The bottles are labeled "CELERY PILLS" and "HEADACHE NEURALGIA PILLS".

CELERY, in pills, at 25 cents, per box.

CELERY, The Doctor is largely

known and highly respected

in Baltimore, Md.

CELERY, Baltimore, July 27, 1874.

CELERY, Dr. C. W. Benson's

CELERY, and Rheumatic Pills

CELERY, have cured my wife of

CELERY, sick and nervous headache

CELERY, several ten years standing

CELERY, (age) and had it every

CELERY, week or two, and now

CELERY, feel almost everything

CELERY, but death with it. We

CELERY, thank these pills with

CELERY, their weight in gold.

CELERY, Dr. H. S. HARRISON,

CELERY, Pastor South Mission.

CELERY, For sale by all Druggists

CELERY, in this town.

CELERY, Price 25 cents, per box.

CELERY, of each address. Office

CELERY, Dr. N. E. Shaw St., Baltimore, Md.

CELERY, more, Md.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

"THE REPUBLICAN,"
AND AID IN THE
CIRCULATION
—OF—
The Cheapest Newspaper
IN WESTERN MARYLAND.
ONLY
\$1.50
PER YEAR
IN ADVANCE.

EVERY VARIETY
OF
JOB WORK
PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

We desire to call the attention of Merchants, Mechanics, and Business Men generally, to our extensive facilities for the prompt, speedy and accurate execution of

FIRST-CLASS

JOB PRINTING.

We keep on hand, for printing purposes, an assortment of the best

Paper, Envelopes, Cards, &c., and have one of best

JOB PRESSES

now in use, and the

ONLY ONE IN OAKLAND.

We have also a complete stock of

New Plain and Fancy Type, &c.,

of the latest styles, for all the different kinds of Job work and can now

fill all orders for

Show Cards, Business Cards, Circulars, Letter-Heads, Bill-Heads, Legal Blanks, Certificates, Envelopes, Tags, Statements, &c.,

and every description of

Plain and Fancy Printing

At the Lowest Rates.

Drop in and take a look at a

—COMPLETE—

Printing Office,

YOU WILL BE

WELCOME AT ALL TIMES.

We are determined to be up to the times in everything connected with the printing business.

Address

"THE REPUBLICAN,"

Oakland, Garrett Co., Md.

DR. J. DAILY,

RESIDENT DENTIST

WESTERNPORT,

MARYLAND.

From one to a full set of teeth inserted in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Particular attention paid to cleaning and filling the natural teeth. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

July 17

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Jury Terms—Second Monday of September and the First Monday of May.

Non-Jury Terms—First Monday of July and Third Monday of December.

Chief Judge—Hon. R. H. Alvey.

Associates—Hons. Wm. Motter and Geo. A. Pearre.

Clerk—W. H. Tower.

Sheriff—Thomas Coddington.

State's Attorney—Ans. W. Veitch.

Court Auditor—W. P. Townshend.

Standing Commissioners—Gilmore S. Hamill and A. B. Gonder.

Crier—Wm. Smouse.

Messenger—Jas. M. Bell.

Bailiffs—Wm. Waltz and T. Bosby.

Return days of Equity process—Third Monday in January, third Monday in March, third Monday in May, third Monday in July, second Monday in September, second Monday in November.

ORPHANS' COURT.

Meets every second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

Chief Judge—Joseph DeWitt.

Associates—A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey.

Register of Wills—W. L. Rawlings.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

The regular sessions of the County Commissioners commence on the first Monday in January; the first Monday in April, being the appeal and transfer term; the first Monday in June, being the levy term; the first Monday in July, the term for appointing judges of election, and the first Monday in October.

President, E. C. Tilson; Commissioners, John Riley and Jeremiah Gurd.

Clerk—Wm. H. Hagans, who will be in the office on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week.

County Surveyor—John Harned.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

President—Wm. A. Brydon.

Commissioners—G. W. Delawdige

Secretary and Treasurer—Dr. E. H. Bartlett.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

District No. 1—J. H. Wilson and Henry Rasche.

2—Benj. Griffith.

3—John T. Patterson & Sylvanus Butler.

4—A. J. Warnick.

7—R. B. Jamison and A. L. Osborn.

9—Perry Weiner.

REGISTRARS OF VOTERS.

District No. 1 H. O. Hamill.

2 James H. Bush.

3 Isiah Fuller.

4 W. H. Bernard.

5 Daniel Hirschbaugh.

6 Thomas Brumby.

7 R. T. Browning.

8 W. F. Deakins.

9 J. Facebaker.

TOWN OF OAKLAND.

Burgess—D. E. Offutt.

Commissioners—J. M. Davis, Geo. L. Bosley, Geo. W. Legge, G. W. Merrill.

Clerk—A. C. Good.

Bailiff—James W. White.

Postmaster—Ralph Thayer.

LODGES.

A. F. & A. M.—Meet every first and third Thursday night.

I. O. O. F. No. 12—Meet every Monday night.

Alta Loc. No. 574, K. of H.—Meets in McConus Hall 2d and 4th Thursday evenings of each month.

I. O. G. T. No. 111—Meet every Tuesday night.

ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners of Garrett county at their next meeting after thirty days from the first publication of this notice, for the appointment of stewards to examine and assess whether the public convenience requires that the road heretofore located, leading from the Ford of Savage river to John Wardick's barn, and known as the Savage and Bear Pen road, should be changed and altered so as to run from its present point of beginning near its present end, running through a tract of land owned by — Morrison, thence by Savage river through the land of George O. Broadwater to the mouth of Bear Pen run, then running through the land of Geo. Joseph R. Anderson to the line of John Wardick, then through said Wardick's lands to its barn, a distance of about four miles.

THOMAS BUCKWORTH,
DANIEL L. SESTER,
JOHN W. GROVES.

531

The Republican.

JAS. A. HARRIS, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

A MORNING DREAM.

I, far removed from maddening green,
From transient shade of woodland lawns,
Lie in my attic, all alone,
And dream the while the morning dawns.
About my brain there fit, like birds,
Thoughts of past and future pass;
I hear old forgotten words,
I remember footsteps on the stair.

Old words, old songs, perhaps—
Sleep seems to melt them into one—
Come back, and all the long days gone,
Of true love back to days long gone.
I know I'm dreaming; if I wake
I shall descend to narrow days
And petty cares, which grudge me time
The time I spend in other ways.

Me daily labor, hard and stern,
Gives me no little, takes no more;
But still my life with its own dream,
There's nothing left. Vainly I think
To duty down to find my way,
Each day's day, which grudge me time
From life, from which the soul seems rent.

This is my morning dream, this time,
Brief moment of my morning dream,
Before I hear the morning chime,
Sounding far more in than dream.
To then I shall find my way,
Whose tall stalks wave in that still place,
Half green, half gold, and all the while
Where last I saw you face to face.

I see you as you stood, I hear
Your voice that mingled with the birds',
And all the sounds of life and love,
Making a melody to your words.
I look around, across the world,
To where the windmill stood and whirled,
Its giant arms, that turned and whirled,
In dizzy motion, quickly whirled.

I see the pigeons wheeling high,
Above our heads, the golden bees,
Trembling with honey-laden wings,
Like winged insect armies.
I see it all, it fades and dies,
Into the gray of waking hours,
As rainbows fade in summer skies,
Whose brilliant colors smother the flowers.

O' woe, what comes to me to-day,
A hundred hearts, no smile you bring
To me, whose heart, though now so sad,
Was once as full as a bird's wing.
O' woe, where never more my feet
Will tread the grass of your garden,
And I shall find your fragrance sweet,
And see the corn flowers wave and blow.

Win, Alfred, win in this world,
Win, Alfred, win in this world.

THE CONVICT'S SISTER.

"I have told you there is a secret in my life I can share with you, and you, for we could never be happy with a cloud of mystery between us."

"In other words you refuse me?"
There was a quick resentment in Alfred Graves' face as he looked at the woman he loved to be his wife with a blow at once to his heart and his vanity. He was not a conceited man, but when he offered his hand to his sister's governess he certainly did expect a refusal. There had been many meetings before he spoke, and in some of them he had thought Hester Stretton's face betrayed her love for him in spite of the cold manner that was habitual to her.

Scarcely a man to measure his own merits by the length of his purse, Alfred Graves could not quite forget that he was the owner of a fine estate in the country, several houses in town and five thousand a year, while Hester Stretton was his sister's governess. She had come to Mrs. Evans from a female seminary, with letters of introduction; had proved herself trustworthy with children; and no one had any desire to try to turn her private affairs during the whole of the first two years.

Mrs. Evans considered her a treasure, and the children were much attached to her and played with her rapidly. Then Alfred came back from abroad, and his sister, offering him the hospitality of her house at Guilford, suddenly made several discoveries. First, she found out that although the family had thought and spoken of her brother as an old bachelor, after all at forty he looked younger than some men under thirty. Next, that Hester Stretton, though she was reserved, was wonderfully fair, and could converse with Alfred long after the topics were quite beyond the elder lady's comprehension.

The old, old story progressed day after day, and she could find no good reason for sending Hester away, and surely Alfred would not be turned from her house. Mrs. Evans was constantly devising schemes for shutting Hester in the school-room, for sending her long errands and employing her time in needlework. But if Alfred would lounge into the school-room and insist on hearing his nephews and nieces recite long poems while he made pencil sketches of Hester's profile; if he would join her just as she started on the long to read in the room where the needlework was in progress, what could a prudent sister do more?

It was some comfort that the "infatuation," as Mrs. Evans mentally termed it, was not one-sided; that the pale face never flushed at his coming, or the soft, dark eyes wooed him to her side. But Mrs. Evans could not believe it possible for Alfred to offer his hand and fortune to any woman and be rejected. So she fretted secretly, while Alfred would patiently, till on the summer morning when he found Hester in the garden, for a wonder, free from the attendance of a juvenile Evans, and made his declaration in explicit terms. And without one flush on her white cheeks—possible, even paler than usual, Miss Stretton had told him there was a secret in her life that kept her outside the ranks of happy married women. Still he pleaded, still she owned it was no crime or fault of her own that separated them; and again he urged his suit only to meet the repetition of her declaration.

"In other words, you refuse me," he said, with angry emphasis. The color flushed then over Hester's face, for there was keen pain as well as resentment in Alfred's tone. For the first time she touched his arm, lifting her soft, dark eyes to his own. Then, steadily, but in low tones: "Because I love you, Alfred. If I had no affection for you I would put my hand in yours and share your wealth, for my life of drudgery is a weary burden to me. I love you, and so I bid you go from me and seek to forget me in a happier smile."

Something in her tone and face awed her lover from any demonstration of pleasure at her frank confession. He

prisoned the little white hand she had placed upon his arm and said: "Confound me in me then. Tell me your secret, or, if you will, keep it, and rest assured I will never try to surprise it."

"I cannot. Nothing but death can free me and your life is too useful, too noble, to be spent in waiting for me. Forget me, Alfred."

She was gone before he could say more, and he knew her decision was final. Mrs. Evans' delight at her brother's escape was certainly tempered by indignation that Hester had dared refuse him.

"Whom on earth did she expect to marry," the matron thought.

But Hester, pondering over it all, accepted the pain as one more sorrow in her shadowed life, and made no moan, looked for no sympathy.

It was hard to see the face that had been ever full of sympathy and tenderness turned coldly away; hard to hear the children wonder why Uncle Alfred never came to see them any more; but the routine of duty filled each day and there was a certainty soon of release from the monotony of teaching.

October was midway on her golden-tinted journey across the earth when Mrs. Evans was called upon to find in new governance. In vain she scolded and even wept. Hester gave no reason, but she must go.

It was not to spy upon her movements that Alfred, finding the governess leaving the house, followed her in the train that took her to London. It was only in his deep, unshaken affection, the fear for her future, the anxiety to be sure all was to be well with her in her new life.

She did not dream she was watched as she took a cab, and followed still, drove to a small house on the outskirts of Kentish Town, where an elderly woman met her at the door and led her in, weeping bitterly.

That was all Alfred saw; but the face of the weeping woman was Hester's face, should years of sorrow and tears set their seal upon it.

Restless and curious, in spite of himself, Alfred lounged into a restaurant place near the little house and called for something to eat. Close beside him two officers of police (inspectors they seemed) were discussing some provisions, and Alfred heard one say, "So Stretton's time is up!" He came out of the penitentiary yesterday."

"According to my idea," was the reply, "he ought not to have been there at all. He never did it—never!"

"Yes; got on a spree too often, and was in bad company, but never had any more hand in that bank robbery than your or I."

Got five years for it," said the other, "and he's come out to die. He's over at his mother's there," jerking his thumb in the direction of the little house, "and won't last a week—consumption."

This was the secret, then! A brother in Pentonville model prison, innocent or guilty, a convicted felon! Alfred shuddered as he thought of the fair, stately woman he loved, with her proud nature, daily tortured by the secret of her crime. He had a vague recollection of reading the trial of some bank robbers where the name of Stretton occurred, but it was only a hazy memory at best.

Hester was with her mother in a home, even if a poor one, with crime for its inmate, and he had no right to intrude upon her grief. So he ate the food before him, paid his bill and went out into the street again. It was quite dark, and he gave up any idea of returning to Guilford that night, finding his way to the West End and a hotel.

Three days passed before he heard again of Hester's brother, and then the public journals told the story. Only twenty-six, the papers said; but there had come comfort at the last hour. Two of the gang who had been engaged in the bank robbery had made a sworn statement exonerating him from any guilty part in it. So far as he was under the influence of liquor, was in bad company and was led by them, he was guilty.

But he was innocent because he was purposely kept ignorant of their intentions, and had no knowledge that he was in a bank until the hands of the officers of justice were upon him there.

Five weary prison years, disease, finally died, had paid the price of redemption, and the stain of actual crime was lifted from his memory, and the journals that had chronicled his trial and sentence gave publicity to his innocence and his release.

It was no shame to Alfred's manhood that his eyes were misty as he read the obituary of the wasted life, touched keenly by the closing words, "A widowed mother and sister were with Stretton when he died."

Alfred could easily picture the fair, pale face bending over the sufferer's pillow, and the low, tender voice comforting him, though his hand had brought desolation into her own life.

"He is the chamber of death, where the still face upon the pillow was peaceful in his last sleep, Hester and her mother kept watch together."

They had suffered most in the five years that their lives had been separated. For the widow had been matron in a large hospital, while Hester worked as governess in Mrs. Evans' family. Before her father's death there had been a home, happy and united; but afterwards poverty drove them from the world.

"Mother," Hester said, softly, "I have saved something in these long years, and we will settle ourselves here and try to earn a living together."

"Yes, dear," he took the house furnished, for a month, thinking if Oliver came home willing to work for an honest living, we should get on somehow. I had saved a little, too, Hester, for him, and he would need it."

"Hush! You must not weep now. Remember how happily he died, mother, the stain lifted from his memory, his heart at peace. He was ready to go, mother. My poor brother!"

Before she could speak he entered, closing the door behind him and addressing the widow, who stood inside the little parlor.

"Mrs. Stretton," he said, lifting his hat. "I have just heard of your sorrow, and I have come to ask you to let me aid you in any way where a gentleman's services may be required. I am the brother of Mrs. Evans."

"You are very kind," the widow faltered. "We—as you say—our trouble—"

And here the tears stifled utterance, and she could only turn from him and weep.

Hester lifted her eyes appealingly, to meet Alfred's fixed upon her face.

"There is no longer a secret between us, Hester," he said in a low tone. "Will you not give me the right of a loving son to know your mother?"

"You know all," she said, surprised, "and you are here?"

To the world Hester's secret is a secret still. Society does not connect the tall, stately bride of Alfred Graves with the obscure convict who came from prison only to die; and even Mrs. Evans, the question I asked one summer morning not long ago. Even as I loved you then, I love you now. Hester, will you be my wife?"

And she, loving him tenderly, with the secret of her life revealed, the crime wiped out by death, put her hand in his and let his lips press the seal of betrothal upon her own.

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miracle that it was not a far larger one, when the wreck is looked upon. The frail cabins of the colored people, and many of the out-houses are not only blown down, but blown away, and their fragments scattered for hundreds of yards. It is an actual fact that sites where some of them stood can only be discovered with difficulty. Some of the larger houses seem to have been beaten down after being on the ground, the debris being flattened out. Others appear as if they had simply fallen to pieces like structures of cards, the sides falling some in and some outside and the roof going clear of them all, and smashing itself against the ground some distance away.

As already stated, the scene was simply indescribable. For half a mile on the right of the town, as you enter, there was a wilderness of prostrate trees, and pieces of planks, rafters, laths, and shingles, fragments of dressed wood of all sizes were scattered thickly upon the ground, the ends all pointing from southwest to northeast, except when in their flight through the air they encountered obstacles and rebounded, falling in all directions. Detached pieces of fencing were everywhere, and among the other remnants lay articles of household furniture.

Here and there amid the confused mass lay a few articles of household furniture, and among the other remnants lay articles of household furniture.

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Our Young Folks.

MY LITTLE LOVE.

My little love has eyes of blue,
A wild rose mouth all sweet with dew;
And her heart is as tender a little thing
As the first anemone of the spring.

From the wilding spring to winter gray,
She is looking ever for her own sweet way.
My little love has a trumpet, too,
And her eyes are made out of Heaven's own dew.

How glad I am she's a child of earth,
That I have no doubt of her mortal birth!
I never think, when she croons and sings,
That I must look for her budding wings.

What should I do in earth's rain and snow
With a stray little angel, I'd like to know.
My little love has a trumpet, too,
And her eyes are made out of Heaven's own dew.

With her eyes of love and her anxious brow,
Who is her little care-taker, now?
Who comes tugging her brother's coat,
As he shyly calls her painted boat?

Who feeds the birds from the window-sill?
Who cries over kitty, kitten and bill?
Who leads her "doodles," with mother-hand,
Far out into realms of wonder-land?

Who weeps, with such a tender thrill,
For a "dead live baby" to tend and still—
A baby-brother to hug and "wook"?
Who, when the children rush in pairs,
Comes heavy laden down the stairs,
Who carries after them, when they are done,
All of the other children's load?

Who, but my little love, hear,
With her heart of care and her laugh of cheer,
With her wild rose mouth, and eyes of blue:
The brave little woman, fond and true!

I'm happier, far, for my little love;
For her arms over my head and my nose,
The weary cares of my working-day,
Into a heaven of mirth and play.

And dear, when the twilight is at its best,
To gather her in my arms to rest,
To think, when her baby days are done,
How it will be with the little one.

Into these liquid eyes of blue,
Dear little love, I read the true;
Will they find—these burden-bearing arms—
A pair as quick to shield them from harm?

Ah, my little love! She who fits the load,
Who carries after them, when they are done,
Who will lift and carry it to the end,
Who will lift and carry it to the end.

Dear little love, I read the true;
Will they find—these burden-bearing arms—
A pair as quick to shield them from harm?
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two-thirds of a cup of hot water. Well, now! If those hateful fractions are right here in this gingerbread! Christine, O, Christine!" cried Katy in despair. "Come, and tell me how much is two times two-thirds of a cup?" But Christine, alas! had already gone upstairs, with her basket of white, freshly ironed clothes piled on her head.

"Two times two-thirds of a cup, and yet it says 'of a cup.' If it wasn't for that, I'd go and get two cups and fill them each two-thirds full; but it can't be only two times two-thirds of a cup—that's one cup." And the poor little girl found herself in worse "deeps," even, than ever she had fathomed in the "Rudiments."

Ned came into the kitchen at that moment, his books flung over his shoulder, and Katy's face lighted up. She could appeal to him. But when she asked him how much two times two-thirds of a cup could be, Ned, with all a boy's wisdom, gave answer like this: "Two times two-thirds—that's multiplying a fraction by a whole number. Rule? Multiply the numerator of the fraction by the whole number and place the result over the denominator."

"Two times two-thirds are four-thirds. Improper fraction. Reduce to a whole or mixed number. Rule: Divide the numerator by the denominator. Three is in four once and one-third over. One cup and one third of a cup."

"But it says 'of a cup,' Ned. Who'd ever think that 'of a cup' meant part of two cups?" argued Katy, in a despairing tone.

"Well, I didn't write the receipt-book, Kit, and besides, that's grammar not arithmetic, and I'm not up in grammar." And Ned, wisely refraining from venturing beyond his attainments, went upstairs to put away his books.

"Who'd ever a' thought of such a thing," whispered Katy to herself, "that Rudiments would come handy in making ginger-cakes?"

The family ate them up for supper that night, despite Doctor Dio Lewis and all the laws of health, and pronounced them very fine cakes indeed. What they lacked in ginger (you see Katy, in her perplexity over the hot water, forgot to double the ginger) was made up in praise, and, as mamma's headache was gone, they all were happy.

Katy was early at school the next morning, and, shying up to the teacher's desk, she said: "Miss Johnson, you looked as if you thought I was either crazy or stupid the other day, when I said I didn't believe Rudiments were 'in anything in the world.' You see, I meant, for ginger was *de o melle*. But I've come to tell you that I've changed my mind. Last night I had to make gingerbread for tea, and the first thing I knew, I got right into fractions—two-thirds of things—and all the rules."—*Mary B. Willard, in St. Nicholas for May.*

Out of the Jaws of Death.

The Boston Globe says: Among the cars lighted up one used by the Eastern Express Company, and owned by the Eastern Railroad. The night train from Bangor last Wednesday night contained this car, and in it, just before the car reached Portland, were the conductor, messenger and baggage-master. Suddenly one of the gentlemen felt a jolt, as if the car was dropping from under him, and sprang to his feet and caught hold of some thing in the hope to save himself in the expected crash. The conductor, seeing the movement, seized the bell-rope, but as he felt nothing strange did not ring, and the train passed on to Portland. The car was formerly the universal custom, and the train proceeded toward Boston. It had hardly left the depot before the night watchman found on the track between the rails a blood-laden spring, and thinking it could come from no other place but from under this train, he hurried to the telegraph office and sent a dispatch to Greenland, the nearest station, five miles away, to stop the train and examine it. The green light was accordingly displayed and the train brought to a standstill, when it was found that the spring had come from under one corner of the express car. It was the falling of this spring upon the track which caused the jar, already spoken of, and which awakened the gentleman from his doze beyond Portland. If it had fallen upon a rail a wreck would have been inevitable. Had the car been loaded heavily upon the bridge at Kittery the signal tower there would have been struck and disaster would have resulted. Had the spring dropped elsewhere than within the range of the watchman's vision the train would have sped on until it had reached some curve at speed, when the cars would probably have been torn from the road-bed into ruin. Thus the benefit of running a road by telegraph is exemplified, and the saved life and limb, and also the averting of a heavy financial loss upon the road. But Providence ruled that there should be prompt discovery of the danger, and not only the passengers, but the whole community should have feelings of profound thanksgiving.

The Keys of the Bastille.

John C. Hamilton, a St. Louis locksmith, has in his possession the keys of the old French Bastille. When the mob of blowers tore De Launay, the Governor, to pieces, one of the revolutionists, Leclerc, by name, secured the keys. They were kept in the Leclerc family until 1852, when Antoine Leclerc emigrated to this country. Hamilton secured them from Leclerc, the latter being in need of money. There are five keys in the bunch. The largest one looks as though it were used by Hugh d'Amboise himself, when, in 1789, he looked in the first prisoner of the most famous prison. It is rusty, though the marks of the armor plainly can be seen. The smallest, eight inches long, is made of fine steel. Its wards are so small that a piece of paper passes through them with difficulty, while a trefoil-shaped hole runs over five

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1879.

The louder the Democracy groans,
the broader the country grins.

The Democrats of the Senate hang
on to the extravagant appropriations
for their officers, which the House
has been endeavoring to cut down.
They want over \$187,000 for them
this year, which is about \$25,000 more
than the Republicans ever asked.

Canada is suffering severely from
the hard times, and emigration into
the United States is going on at an
unprecedented rate. Most of the em-
igrants are farming people bound for
Illinois or other Western States.
They are just the class of population
that the Dominion cannot afford to
lose.

Waterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, in a double-leaved edi-
torial two-column article, advises the
Democrats in Congress that it would
be "not only revolutionary, but ruinous"
to interrupt the operation of the various
public departments by withholding
taxes levied upon and collected of
the people for their support.

As was anticipated, Talmage has
been acquitted by the Brooklyn
Presbytery. The trial was ill-advised,
whatever the true state of the case
may have been as to the peccadilloes
with which Talmage was charged,
the result of his arraignment has been
the exposure to the public of all the
foibles of accusers and accused which
passion could develop or which the
ingenuity of enemies could discover,
with no benefits that are evident,
unless Talmage considers the increas-
ed notoriety which he has gained
valuable as an advertisement.

The style of Democratic anti-Tilden
literature current in the South is
shown in this extract from a Jackson
(Miss.) exchange: "If you want to
die an easy death get Sam Tilden to
kiss you. He stooped down and
kissed the old Confederate hero, and
the veteran's spirit was torn within the dark
mountains. When he presses his
lips—the lips that no maiden has
ever sanctified—upon the Democratic
party in 1880, we shall confidently
expect that it, too, will seek the
solitude of shadows."

Alexander Stephens observes that
the veto power is one of the pillars of
the constitutional temple, and he is
eminently right. Mr. Stephens's
party is just now howling with rage
because the President has declined to
be bullied into allowing it to pull
down that pillar, under threat of
starving the Government if he didn't.
The importance of the Government is
demonstrated by the powerful in-
fluence which the President's act has
exercised. He has thrown the Demo-
cratic party into a panic, from which
it will quiet down to a brief season
of decent behavior, and he has
thoroughly consolidated the Republi-
can party.

After a little unimportant business
the Senate Monday resumed the
consideration of the Legislative bill.
Mr. Windom made an aggressive
speech, showing that Mr. Hill, of
Georgia, was not a Union man before
or shortly after the war. He said
the North was indignant and alarmed
because eleven Southern states, with
a population more than half of which
was composed of Republican negroes,
sent seventy-three Democratic repre-
sentatives to Congress, who controlled
the caucuses of both houses, and
hence all legislation. "Thus 5,000,000
control 45,000,000." He showed that
the South imported only four per
cent. of the foreign goods, and also
statistics of internal commerce show-
ing that these states have only 2,800
freight cars, and the other states over
30,000 cars, from which he argued
that these states conduct but 8 per
cent. of internal commerce. He
claimed that these figures go far to
corroborate the facts stated by Mr.
Conkling, that they pay but about
6 per cent. of the taxes for the sup-
port of the government. Hence five
and a half millions of people who
pay only about 6 per cent. of taxes,
who import only 4 per cent. of for-
eign goods, and who conduct only 8
per cent. of internal commerce, con-
trol the legislation for the thirty-
eight millions who pay 94 per cent.
of taxes, import 96 per cent. of foreign
goods, and conduct 92 per cent. of in-
ternal commerce.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 13, 1879.

Senator Windom made one of the
best speeches of the session yesterday
on the political legislation in the
general appropriation bill, which is
now plaguing the poor disheartened
Democrats since the Presidential
votes are so stalwart. Mr. Windom
told the two questions of most in-
terest to the country involved in this
discussion were first, who are res-
ponsible for the extra session; and,
second, what are the objects and
purposes of the party that forced it.
To the first he answered that this
session was not rendered necessary
by any public emergency. There was
nothing in the condition of the coun-
try that required it. We had peace
with all the world, resumption had
become an assured success, and under
restored confidence, business began
to show signs of success. Our trade
was rapidly increasing, our manu-
factures and agricultural pursuits
were improving, and all were in-
spired with hope and confidence.
The object of the Democrats in forc-
ing the extra session was indefensible.
It was to secure party ends by in-
constitutional means. First, by the
subversion of the Constitutional
right of the Senate; and, second, to
subvert the constitutional equality
and independence of the Executive
branch of the Government. Senator
Windom denounced in severe terms
the trick of the Democrats to rob the
federal authority of all power for the
purpose of elevating the dogma of
state rights. He said that towards
the close of the last session one of the
prominent conferees of the House
said: "If we pass these bills the
Government would have money till
July 1880, and would then manage
to get along until the elections in
November; but if we let the bill fail,
the Government would have money
only until June 30, 1879. The Gov-
ernment might get along for four
months but could not for sixteen
months."

Mr. Windom said the Democrats
were afraid four months would not
be long enough to bring the President
to terms, and therefore they agreed on sixteen
months of strife for that purpose.
This created some excitement on the
Democratic side, and several deman-
ded to know who was the member
who had made the declaration. Mr.
Windom said the gentleman was the
Chairman of the House Committee
on Appropriations, Mr. Atkins. This
was not comforting to the Demo-
crats; in fact, it was discouraging to
find that one of their number had
thus exposed their conspiracy. In
concluding Mr. Windom declared
that "the same spirit that brought
on the rebellion was here manifested
to destroy the nationality of the
Government and substitute State
sovereignty, but the Democrats could
not decline the people, who would,
as in the past, overwhelm them in
their impatience designs." The
unanimous verdict is that Senator
Windom's speech was one of the
ablest ever heard in the Senate
Chamber, and it ought to be read in
every household in the country. It
exposed the Democratic position to
ridicule and placed the Republican
party in the front as the defender of
Constitutional liberty.

Senator Windom's speech and the
President's second veto message,
both forcible and admirable, were a
litter application to the Democrats
in one day, and it was not wonderful
that they voted solidly against a
Republican move in the House to pass
the appropriation bills without the
political riders. They are to go
through the caucus form once more
in the endeavor to invent some
means of escape from the disagree-
able dilemma in which they are
placed. The Greenbackers have aban-
doned them, however, and some of
their own number are against the
starving out policy. So the result
will probably be that they must pass
the appropriations and adjourn with-
out having accomplished anything in
their extra session. The Republicans
are in high glee over this condition
of affairs no less than over the news
from all parts of the North that there
is a grand reaction under way against
the new Confederate rebellion, and
the prospect is that at the fall elec-
tions our victories will be overwhelm-
ing.

LOGAN.

The Democratic Bourbons in Con-
gress have been very much subver-
sed by the attitude of the country. They
have no backing in the North what-
ever among respectable Democrats or
ever among respectable Republicans.
Their principal organ, the
New York *Herald*, advises "Un-
der no temptation, under no provo-
cation let Congress now adjourn with-
out making all the appropriations
necessary to carry on the Govern-
ment." A prominent man from Cen-
tral New York in Washington the
other day said: "Why, sir, if they
undertake to carry out the Beck pro-
gramme they are gone as a party in
New York State, look, fine and
sinker. If they hold on a month
there won't be enough of them left
for seed."

AMONG THE PINES.

May 6th, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—Your last is-

sue has just arrived after some little
delay, attributable to our poor mail
accommodations. Of course my first
glance was at the fifth page, and my
first discovery J. M.'s communica-
tion, and as he declares himself to be
unable to settle some knotty points
to the perfect satisfaction of a "stupid
man" until his waiting for "a voice
from the pines" has been rewarded,
I again take up my pen, hoping to
get my communication in time for
your next issue, but of course this
must depend upon an opportunity to
send it to post. I am sure I am very
grateful to J. M. for writing and thus
giving me an opportunity to say
something, for my long silence has
only been attributable to the fact
that I could find nothing to write
about.

Of course I want to answer J. M.,
but I hardly know where to begin.
Why does he bring up that most
blood stained and despicable of all
historical characters—Judge Jeffreys?
Because he had gray hairs and was
not respected? If so, I must again
take up the cudgel in defence of the
"silvering touch of time," though I do
not pretend to say it has never been
dishonored. Although we must all
turn from Judge Jeffreys' dishonored
and blood-stained record with a
shudder, recognizing it as the dark-
est that history affords, yet I cannot
think that gray hair is any more per-
manently disgraced and degraded
because he wore it, than is the Eng-
lish church because Catherine Sedley
stood by his side as one of its pillars
during the despotic reign of James
II, nor the name of woman because
she bore it, nor then the terms king
and crown because their fostering
and supporting monarch bore, were
and dishonored both, dragging them
in the slum of obloquy and hate
before the eyes of his oppress-
ed and indignant subjects. There
is nothing so highly sacred in
this world as to be entirely
out of the reach of the desecrating
influence and contaminating touch
of religious bigotry, avarice and un-
holy and unscrupulous ambition; but
should we consider that to which all
the best impulses of our nature dic-
tate respect and reverence, any the
less worthy of it because desecrated
and degraded by those who were
slaves to the worst passions that rule
mankind? No, I think not; and
gray hair is no less gray hair, and
holds no less a claim to the respect
and reverence of youth because Judge
Jeffreys wore it, than is the Church
of England less a church because he
with his degraded associate, has once
been termed its altar, nor God less a
God because martyrs have been
burned in his name. It is a lament-
able fact that one of the marked
characteristics of our young Ameri-
can fast young men is a swaggering
disrespect for old age; but I think
with J. M. its most flagrant phase is
always an indication of a lack of civi-
lization which it is quite possible to
find and recognize even in this high-
ly enlightened country. That "one
kind of respect," which some say
"may be love," has nuzzled many
people beside J. M., I think. This
mystery of attraction without reason
or without understanding is one to
which I see no solution, though the
illustration which he gives, is not so
remarkable to me as the union which
is quite as common; that of a hope-
less and almost repulsive deformity
to a perfect physique and brain. It
is easy to fall back upon "respect"
for the recompense of reward, where it
is possible, but in many cases such a
solution is out of the question, inas-
much as there is no reward to be
hoped for.

That such unions do occur and
frequently result in the utmost
earthly happiness, I know, and yet
it is a mystery to me. I find it much
more easy to understand, (putting
out of the question all considerations
of recompense or reward,) a woman
meeting a man who had passed thro'
the battle of life, grappling and con-
quering its temptations, gathering up
a store of the best lessons that
time and experience can teach, who
had come out of the ordeal with a
brain thus stored and a heart that
has caught no flavor of cynicism from
the trials and disappointments he has
been called upon to endure, might
find more peace and happiness in
trusting to the keeping of a man
thus tried, her one heart's treasure,
than in laying it down at the feet of
one who had yet to be proved.

Still I claim to be no apostle in
my attempt to cast light upon the
question which it seems is puzzling
older heads than my own. I guess
we shall have to be content to let
the matter remain a mystery and con-
clude with Whittier, that
"Love has taught to do
With meanness or immorality."

Just now a copy of the *Herald*
catches my eye, which some friend
has been so kind as to hand me, after
carefully marking for my notice an
essay on "Woman," "read," the edi-
tor states, "at the Garrett Literary

Society several weeks ago, and hand-
ed to us by the author (?) for publi-
cation." The italics are my own. I
have read the article very carefully,
and still live. I do not know who
the author may have been, but am
convinced that, whatever his name,
it must be a youth who has just
reached the unfortunate age at which
boys of not very strong minds are
apt to be endowed with the idea that
to show deference and respect to
woman is childish. Of course this
fallacy only severely affects those
whom, owing to the fact that their
ambition outstrips their intellect, are
unable to become men and gentle-
men as soon as they desire, and so
endeavor to find some balm for their
wounded self-love by simulating the
brag and swagger of the street cor-
ner rough. I have heard many of
the sentiments so sentimentally set
down in this essay, thrown from the
lips of boys of this unfortunate age
and always feel tempted to ask, what
can that boy's mother have been;
but have learned from observation
that the mothers of these youths are
often the best and wisest of women,
and not unfrequently made the ob-
jects of the utmost devotion, respect
and affection by their sons who, in-
consistent as it may seem, clothing
them in the one enduring word—
mother—set them aside from all
other human beings, and entirely
forget that in their blustering and
disrespectful attack upon woman,
they are desecrating the only shrine
at which they have as yet learned to
worship.

When such is the case the youth is
apt to over-live and out-grow the
fallacies of this unfortunate age, and
learning in time to emulate the
higher and truer type of manhood,
with whom, as with nations, the
most defining and noticeable evidence
of education and civilization is re-
spect and reverence for woman, be-
come a man, giving satisfactory evi-
dence of a mother's never-fading love
and care.

There may be some such fate as
this in store for the youth who has
unquestionably given evidence of
some little original wit and talent
by collecting and linking together, even
so palpably as he has done, the worn
out jokes that have been going the
rounds of the papers for years past,
at the expense of the weaker sex.
Truly his grammar is questionable
and his jokes such as would be more
apt to be accepted as legal tender on
the street corner than in a literary
society; but as the man who gathers
his fund of knowledge and wit
among such associates is the only
type of manhood whom the youth
of present flimsy himself capable of
emulating, this is not remarkable.

Give him time and good home in-
fluence and I should not wonder at
his amounting to something yet. As
I said, I do not know who wrote the
article and have simply taken it for
granted that it is the production of a
youth or uncertain age because it
seems the only thing probable I do
not, of course, suppose that any full
grown man would indulge upon a re-
fined and cultivated audience of la-
dies and gentlemen an article that
has not in its whole length a single
thought that could not be gathered
from the wit and humor columns of
our most common publications. As
for its being the production of a lady
it is too noticeably vulgar for that to
be possible; therefore I think my
surmise must be correct. I fear I
have been ungrateful to say so much
before thanking the writer, whoever
he may be, for so signally com-
menting and elevating my ranted an-
cestress above all of her degenerate
descendants; and after a re-perusal
of this portion of his essay, feel my-
self justified in signing myself no
longer a meek, or humble, but

A VERY PROUD
DAUGHTER OF EVE.

The Veto Message.

As was anticipated, President
Hayes yesterday returned the Demo-
cratic caucus bill to "prohibit mili-
tary interference at elections" to the
House of Representatives, with his
objections to its approval. In giving
these objections the President shows
how since the beginning of our gov-
ernment Congress, with the hearty
support of the people, has considered
it not only within its power, but its
duty, to enact laws to secure the
preservation of peace at all times
within its domain and the fair and
honest election of members of its
branch. This has, of course, been
accompanied with regulations and
restrictions which should prevent an
undue influence on the part of the
government in the elections of states,
as well as all danger that any other
privileges of states should be jeop-
ardized by the military arm of the
government. This protection of
state rights reached a point beyond
which the government, with due re-
gard for its own safety, cannot go in
the net of June 18, 1878, prohibiting
the use of the army as a posse comi-
tatus. Every legitimate demand of
the people for protection against the
possible misuse of the United States

army was answered by the passage
of that measure, and since that time,
although elections have been held in
every state in the Union, there has
not been a single instance of com-
plaint of the presence of troops at the
polls. The Democratic caucus bill
itself follows that there are cases when
the interference of troops at elections
is justifiable, thus clearly recognizing
the ground principle, which they
have sought to avoid, of federal su-
pervision. Aside from this fact, it is
not denied that there is not any gen-
eral demand, as there is no occasion
for it, of further restrictions of the
federal government in the supervi-
sion of elections, and that the present
war upon the powers of the executive
is but a political move preparatory
to the elections of 1880.

For these reasons the President
very properly finds the present
measure wholly unnecessary and a
dangerous precedent, at variance
with the constitutional principles
which have satisfactorily stood the
test of nearly a century, and serious-
ly hampering the Executive in the
employment of force in case of neces-
sity, in the execution of that Consti-
tution and the laws of the United
States. All that the government has
claimed, and all that President
Hayes claims in his veto message, is
that the federal government has the
same right of self-protection in all its
functions as any of the individual
states have. By the action of the
caucus bill many important statutes,
or provisions of them, would be liable
to be superseded or annulled besides
those which refer to the presence of
troops to preserve peace at the polls.
The fact that it would make it lawful
for federal troops to be present at an
election to uphold the authority of
the state in which the election is held,
but not to uphold federal authority,
is alone sufficient to warrant a veto.
No president desires to secure a rep-
utation of too freely using the veto
power vested in him by the Consti-
tution, but President Hayes in thus,
for a second time, adopting the
schemes of the radical State's Rights
Democrats has shown that he has the
backbone which certain sections of
his party have sometimes claimed
was wanting, and earned, as he de-
served, the gratitude of the vast ma-
jority of the people.

What the Democrats will do about
it is not yet fully developed, but the
course of the House yesterday cer-
tainly points very strongly to the
probability that they were not sincere
in their contrite utterances of a week
ago that they would make every
legitimate effort to pass their meas-
ures during the present session, but
even if they failed the appropriation
bills should be passed without
trouble. The passage of a resolution
to adjourn sine die, and the defeat
by a strict party vote of the Army
bill with the political sections strik-
en out, look very much as if the
Democratic stalwarts intended to ad-
journ without providing for the army
after the expiration of the present
fiscal year. Evidently the idea of
starving the government is not
wholly absent yet from the brains of
the congressional majority.—*Balti-
more American, 13th.*

TELEGRAPHIC.

HELP FOR MIGRATORY NEGROES.

ST. LOUIS, May 11.—Gen. Con-
way of New Jersey, who has long
been identified with the work of im-
proving the condition of the colored
people of the South, has been here
several days in behalf of charitable
and philanthropic people of Phila-
delphia, to ascertain the condition
and needs of the refugees from the
South and report to the people of the
East how they may be wisely help-
ed. In an interview, which will be
published in the *Globe Democrat* to-
morrow, he says the exodus is only
in its inception, and if it were not
for terrorism exercised over the ne-
groes by planters and merchants
along the Mississippi river to keep
them from leaving, there would be
20,000 refugees here now. He thinks,
however, this terror will wear out
after a short time, and the colored
people will then begin to leave again.
He also says many more would have
left but for the fact that steamboat
men have refused their transporta-
tion, under threats of merchants,
planters and others that they would
withdraw their patronage, if they
continued to take emigrants away.
He thinks the negroes in the South
ought to come out, but advises them
not to leave until provision can be
made for them in the North and
West. He says he has already re-
ceived offers of employment on farms
in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and West-
ern Pennsylvania for thousands;
and in Indiana alone he says homes
and good wages can be found for
5,000 in twenty days.

VEToes AND PLANS.

WASHINGTON, May 11.—The
President will undoubtedly veto
what is known as the Military Inter-
ference bill, but what should be more
properly called a bill to bind the

arm of the Executive. The Presi-
dent, of course, does not care to be
directly interviewed on the subject
of his probable action with respect
to the measure, but since the bill
passed the House he has conversed
with such freedom with various sen-
ators and representatives who have
called upon him, that his views now
are well known within the circle at
least of those who have his confi-
dence. To one gentleman, who called
upon him to-day, the President said,
in substance, that he did not
think "the time had come when it
was necessary to repeat the laws for
the protection of the citizens and the
preservation of the life of the repub-
lic signed by Washington and passed
by the fathers." To another gentle-
man the President said, within a
day or two, in substance this: "If
they had sent to me the political sec-
tions of the Army Appropriation bill,
which it was said they would do, I
might have signed it. That presen-
ted the square issue of the use of
troops at the polls; but they will not
send such a bill. The bill reported
from the Democratic caucus is a very
different one. It is a much broader
proposition. That measure ties the
hand of the Executive. It paralyzes
the arm of Executive power. It
would prevent the execution of the
laws." This gentleman stated that
he had no doubt that the President
would veto the bill.

Secretary Evans said to-day, in
conversation with a Republican sen-
ator, he was convinced that it would
not do for the President to sign the
bill. Mr. Evans was a close listener
to the arguments of Senator El-
kins, which doubtless created a
great impression upon his mind. Mr.
Evans was earnest, perhaps regretful,
in his statement that it would
not do for the President to sign the
bill. A gentleman with whom the
President conversed to-day, in high
esteem by many Southern men, said,
speaking of the President's position
and of the South: "The Southern
people do not know the President.
They do not understand him. They
have thought that he was all peace
and reconciliation, and would sur-
render on every point. They are
mistaken in him. They do not know
that on all issues growing out of the
war he is as radical and stalwart as
any Republican in Congress, and
that he will surrender nothing of the
results of that contest, so far as it
is possible for him to prevent it. I
tell you the Southern men do not under-
stand the President, and to-day his
back is full of porcupine quills. He
will not be coerced."

The Democrats are much concerned
at the political situation. The senti-
ments of the managing men among
them were pretty well expressed at
a breakfast party here this morning,
which was attended by a number of
Republican and Democratic leaders.
The Democrats expressed the opinion
that Congress would hasten and
finish the business before it certainly
before the 1st of June. They be-
lieved that the extra session had
done the party no good, and that it
was a bad piece of business. The
Democrats are making nothing by it,
if the Military Interference bill is
vetoed they will immediately pass
the Army bill without the political
amendments, and the political
amendments may possibly be stricken
out from the Legislative bill, and the
contest be abandoned, and an ap-
peal be taken, as was suggested in
the Democratic caucus, to the peo-
ple. One of the propositions then
was that no attempt should be made
to withhold the supplies; that an ap-
peal should be taken to the people in
the elections to be held this fall in
Ohio and New York, and if the elec-
tions in these states favored the Re-
publicans the Democrats would con-
sider that the views of the people
were against them.

To what extent the Democrats are
becoming convinced that they are
losing ground in the North may be
learned from an interesting colloquy
between a Northern Democratic Con-
gressman, who has just returned from
a protracted absence, and a South-
ern Congressman. The Northern
Congressman was disposed to be con-
servative in his views. Upon being
asked by his southern colleague what
the prospects of the Democratic party
were in the North, the Northern
Congressman replied:

"Take the State of Massachusetts.
The Republicans will carry that state
by an increased and overwhelming
majority this year. By fifty thou-
sand, yes, by a hundred thousand, and
nothing can stop them."

"I suppose," said the Southern
Democrat, "that the possibilities of
federal legislation have disturbed
the people there?"

"Finance legislation; no sir,"
thundered the Northern man. "It
is your damned Southern perform-
ance here in Congress."

It is perhaps on account of mutter-
ings all around the sky like this that
Atkins, chairman of the Appropria-
tions Committee, said to-night that
if the President should veto the Mil-
itary Interference bill Congress
should be adjourned in two weeks.

VARIETIES.

—Thunder is sheet lightning music.
—Who ever saw a tooth-pick on the banjo?
—Plain sewing—Planting on the prairies.
—Out on a fowl—Feathers.—N. Y. Mail.
—Per-ten-niel comes the egg.—Boston Transcript.
—Are shopping ladies liable to be called price-lighters?
—The early burr catcheth the small boy's hair.—Boston Transcript.
—This is the walking year; the next will be leap year.—N. Y. Telegram.
—The man with a nightmare must dream that he is in a sleepy hollow.
—A good many cashiers are weighed in a balance sheet and found wanting.
—The chandelier is adopted to the chromatic scale.—New Orleans Picayune.

—Instead of calling your silver-haired friend an old dog, why not call him a gray-hound?
—When you offer a tramp bread and he makes a rye face, you can conclude he prefers whisky.—Grip.
—Even if all flesh is grass, you cannot get a burned hoof to smell like new mown hay.—Philadelphia Chronicle.

—An old sea captain says that when he's aboard ship he is never governed by his mate, but when he is at home he always is.
—The New York Mail weekly remarks that every man has two roads to happiness open to him. One is matrimony and the other isn't.
—A young lady's prayer-book is so heavy now that it takes a young man to carry it home from church.—New Orleans Picayune.

—A church sexton in Cincinnati fell heir to seven million dollars just long enough to marry a "sister" who had a house of her own.
—The mumps is (are) raging in Congress this spring. As though anything were needed to increase a Congressman's cheek.—Buck-Eye.

—Somebody once called disappointment "medicine for the soul." It's a good deal like castor oil—it may be wholesome; it certainly is disagreeable.

—The season for garden making is at hand, and the druggist always smiles when a foolish woman inquires for a strengthening plaster for her back.—Philadelphia Chronicle.

—One of the most beautiful bits of Biblical poetry is this from Nahum 1, 3: "The Lord hath his way in the whirlwind and in the storm, and the clouds are the dust of his feet."

—Jefferson said: "We seldom repent of having eaten too little." He never went out to fish all day without taking breakfast before starting.—New Orleans Picayune.

—While little five-year-old Flora was earnestly watching the stars, she suddenly exclaimed: "Maama, we could not find our way to heaven if the stars didn't twinkle so."—Middleton Press.

—The New York Commercial Advertiser has heard from the war. It says: "A terrific engagement took place on the 5th ult., between the Chilians and Bolivians. One Brigadier-General lost his hat."

—Among the names of the many base ballers who have secured fame by their achievements, we never have yet seen the name of the Prodigal Son, the first man to make a home run.—Waterloo Observer.

—Four schooners lost in the gale," said the telegraph editor, as he came in from his midnight lunch. "Anybody drowned?" said the proof-reader, somewhat interestedly. "Well no," was the calm reply: "it would take more than four schooners to drown Bill Gale."

—That was a clever Oakland boy who, when he was given two dollars to dig up his aunt's garden, hid a two-bit piece in it, and then told all the boys in the neighborhood. The next morning the ground was pulverized two feet deep.—San Francisco Post.

—A schoolmaster, while taking down the names and ages of her pupils and the names of their parents at the beginning of the term, asked one little fellow: "What's your father's name?" "O, you needn't take down his name; he's too old to go to school to a woman," was the reply.

—Smith, who had always been a "tough one," has just died. The physician, who came from the house by Brown, who asks: "Doctor, how is Smith?" Is he out of danger?" Physician: "No; he is dead, poor fellow, but he is far from being out of danger I fear."—Boston Transcript.

—On April 1st, a sugar in the counter took some salt and other stuff and put a sign on it. "Best sugar, twenty pounds for one dollar." Every man and woman that came in took a handful of it to taste, and then winked and said nothing. It is in the country that they have all the fun.—Milwaukee Sun.

—The Newark Advertiser really alarms us by heading an article, "The Western Appetite for Small Boys." We knew that the West was largely addicted to pork and profruity, but never, did we suppose that it had begun to devour the festive small boy. This is truly terrible.—New York Commercial.

—A little fellow in Holyoke, six years old, astonished his mother one day by abruptly exclaiming: "Mother, I wish I was an angel!" Wondering what holy thought was filling his youthful mind, the mother patiently waited for the reason, which came soon. "Then I could see all the circles at one time!"

—The weary winter months have gone. For everything seems gay. And February needs must March, So that we April May.

And don't you know that soon will come The jolly, festive May, And sweet and low the bees will hum, While somewhat forth they dart.

Then soon will bloom the August gins, Whose roar you'll long remember, While, scolding hot, the sun will burn, All wooden things, 'cept embers.

—"Suffereer" writes us from Onawaka, "Is it wrong to kill a man who plays in a brass band, and lives next door to you?" Well, that depends, a great deal. If he plays the E flat, and

has been playing seven or eight years, it would be very wrong. But if he plays the tuba, and has only been practicing about three weeks—kill him; kill him at once; go into his house and shoot him; we send you the loan of a gun by this mail.—Buck-Eye.

Animal Achievements.

A weasel stole into a farm-yard at Tockingham, near Bristol, a day or two since, and, seizing one of the brood of ducklings, proceeded to carry it off and demolish it at his leisure in the stable straw. Unluckily for him, however, his movements were watched by a cat from the farm house, and his meal was scarcely begun before pussy disturbed him. A fight ensued and in a very short time the weasel had departed this life, and I hear that pussy repeated her exploit once since. Is it not very unusual for a cat to tackle a weasel?

It is not often we have any thing remarkable to report respecting our domestic felina quadrupes, but on the present occasion I may mention a trait of character manifested by an ancient tabby that is quite out of the common. I have heard that old maids and cats like birds of a feather that associate together, neither of whom possess any affection but there is, in the little village of Thirstone, South Devon, a cat that is remarkable for its affectionate nature and attachment to friends. Dogs, hitherto, have monopolized the good name that arises from strong affection, but the cat I refer to is able and ready to defend its mistress, and has done so on several occasions. A few days ago, while a lady friend was romping with the mistress in the garden, Tabby certainly thought she was making more free than welcome, and at once interrupted her authority by attacking the strange lady in a most determined manner. I found the cat had served many other visitors in a similar way.

On going round the garden, this morning, I perceived what seemed a small piece of cheese apparently floating in the air. I visited the web two or three hours after the spider had finished it, and found that his ingenuity had been rewarded, as the web contained, besides a large fly, off which he was dining, more small stuff than I have ever before seen in a web. Neither myself, nor those of my friends to whom I showed the web, have ever seen anything of the kind before. Perhaps your readers will be interested in such an example of high instinct in a spider, and those who are more versed in natural history than myself may be able to remember other examples of the same kind. That the stability of the web depended upon the weight of the stone is a fact which I put to my hand under the latter. The result was that as I raised my hand the lower part of the web gradually collapsed, but when the stone was suffered again to fall gently the web resumed its former shape. The web was about five feet from the ground.

Spider engineering is a most interesting subject, and one that I have spent hours in studying. I have worked out most of the problems of the spider, and both built and repaired a spider web, but the weight of the web has not yet been able to explain. Some spiders will use ties; but others, of exactly the same species, will use a weight, although the circumstances under which both built apparently are similar. But how does the spider raise the weight? This I could never explain to my satisfaction, as some of the weights are so large that it is scarcely possible they could lift them. I have seen a spider, they will put on one, two or more weights in a few hours before wind, to fix their structures. The industry and ingenuity of the spider passes belief to all those who have seen them at work, but most profitable day can be spent by a young engineer than a day after a storm in a path through the gorse watching a spider reconstructing its web. This is the legitimate way of seeing the work done, and the other does not seem such as breaking down the webs, and watching the poor devils reconstruct them.

I received the enclosed from Mr. John Oldham, of Maresfield. It seems worthy of recording as an example of perseverance under difficulties: "I have been this summer on a visit to a dear friend (the Rev. J. D. Bell), at Totteridge Park, Herts. He has a large school of over one hundred boys, consequently a very large establishment, and the daily receipts of letters very large; he had to send about a mile for his letters, so he obtained permission to have a letter-box fixed in his park-paling, at the nearest point to the house (about 150 yards), as the postman passed this point, and it is on the side of a large shrubbery of many years' growth. The slip outside the rails was about six feet high, and, of course, the box for the letters was a large square one, about eighteen inches by twelve. During the first week of its being put up (this spring), twice each day the letters were fetched, and each time a double handful of small sticks and straws was thrown out of the box, which was attributed to mischievous boys on their way to school. After two or three days a messenger was sent round to the house with two letters found on the road, next day several more, and this rubbish continued to be put in the box, although twice a day thrown out. The letters being found on the road, caused Mr. Bell to set a watch for the boys, but none were seen to go near. Next

morning the rubbish had been put in the box in large quantities, a nest put in one corner, and a blue egg. Now, of course, Mrs. Starling was found out; she continued daily to add to the number until five, then commenced sitting, and for several days a large number of letters were thrown upon her, as she sat, the box door opened and the letters taken away, but she never left her nest as they took the letters off her back. The passer-by on the road must have discovered her, for a morning a stone was found to have fallen and broken the eggs (no doubt a mischievous boy), the stone was thrown out, and when they went to clear the box they found she was covering the broken eggs with flowers, dog-daisies and primroses. In a few days she formed a nest in another corner and laid four eggs. These were likewise broken and covered with flowers. Then another corner, and three eggs. These were broken with stones dropped in, and one corner was covered up with flowers. Then the fourth corner, she laid two eggs, and to save her from the outside enemy we cut her a piece out of the door. Here she was for a time safe. She sat, and he heard a great screaming, as from the letter-box; he ran to it, and caught a boy "jobbing" with a stick extending the outside slip, the mother young one killed and the other slightly injured; the old bird much brained; she flew into a large cedar tree just over her head while he took the young one into his hand and stroked the feathers into shape after some minutes it flew into the tree to its mother, when the noise of a great quantity of starlings assembled in the tree was astounding, quite deafening. "Here was the rejoicing," said a subject for an address on perseverance! I know you to take a great interest in these matters. I can not help but forward you a description of such an event. To me it is now, to sit without fear when covered with letters; the same when the hand took them off; to cover the broken eggs with flowers, and persistently to use the four corners of the letter box as her nest was, and lay, respectively five, four, three and two—as she was no doubt weakened by these natural efforts. Excuse my imperfect description, for I must have been taken off twenty times while writing it, but I could not refrain from sending it to you. I hope your readers, one and all, will do their best to bring the young to a better way than that described above, which is so common, leading to the ruin of the young, and the ruin of the English, as you say: "It is a fine day; let us go out and kill something!"—Land and Water.

A Brave Girl.

A desperate struggle, which makes of Miss Carrie Roberts a heroine, took place at the residence of G. H. Kitchen, a farmer living one mile this side of Monroe, this county, at an early hour this morning. Mr. Kitchen is a well-to-do farmer, having no family but his wife, and the girl, Carrie Roberts, is employed as a domestic in his household. This morning Mr. and Mrs. Kitchen went to Hamilton to see a doctor, leaving the house in charge of the girl Roberts. Some hired men were working in the fields some distance away from the house, but the girl was the only person at home. When Mr. Kitchen and his wife returned, they found the girl engaged in attempting to some duties up stairs, she thought she heard a noise in a room below and coming to the top of the stairway and looking down, she saw a strange, ill-looking man, of the *gens* tramp, engaged in ransacking a bureau drawer in the sitting room. The girl knew that there was a large amount of money stowed away in a tin box, which she had hidden in a bureau drawer. Besides the money, there was also a lot of jewelry, belonging to the family in the same place. The brave girl's resolve was instantly taken, and while the robber was engaged in ransacking the bureau drawer, she slipped into his pockets, he was astounded by the child suddenly springing upon him like a tigress, fastening her hands in his hair, and endeavoring to wrench the money from him. For a moment he was almost dumbfounded, but he finally recovered himself, and began to try and release himself from the girl's hold. But this he was unable to do, his hands were fastened to the girl's, and he was unable to get free. He endeavored to strike her, but she was unable to release herself from his grasp. Finally, in collecting information respecting the ancient course of the Oxus, to decide whether it can be diverted afresh into the Caspian without detriment to the Khivan oasis. It seems possible, however, that in case of certain Eastern complications the expedition may develop into a military one against Merv.

Horse-Flesh in Sausages.

Health-Inspector Cronan, of Jersey City, while engaged in his daily examination of the cow-stables and cattle-yards in that city and vicinity a few days ago, was, by accident, placed in possession of facts which, when fully investigated, he expects will disclose a business which is carried on in that city in violation of all law and decency. After making a tour of inspection among the cattle in a yard on Tonelle Avenue, on the Heights, he was about to drive off when he discovered the leg of a horse. He asked the stableman where that came from, and for an answer the man took him to another portion of the yard, where the three remaining legs were. He told the Inspector that a few days previous a horse died at that place, and a man came there who skinned the carcass and cut off the legs. "What became of the carcass after that?" asked the Inspector, and the man replied that it had been cut up into a half dozen pieces and taken away with the hide. Inspector Cronan pressed his questions, and the man told him that the person who took away the hide and carcass kept a place just outside of the city limits, and that the carcasses of all dead animals he got were disposed of to sausage makers. The man grew then reluctant and denied that he knew the man's name or the exact location of his place of business. He said he did not charge him anything for the carcass, but he had seen him the first time he had ever visited his stable. Information of a matter of this kind was brought to the attention of District Attorney McGill some time ago, but for the want of a complainant was allowed to drop. Health-Inspector Cronan will place the Grand Jury now in session in possession of the facts he has learned after working the case up thoroughly, and until the body has taken action in the matter he feels to furnish any further result of his labors in the matter.—N. Y. Herald.

A Baby in a Panther's Jaws.

Last Thursday evening, about dark, Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell and Dick Mannon were sitting on the porch of the Soda Springs Hotel, at Soda Springs, Idaho. Mannon is a boy aged about three years, was across the road about fifty or sixty feet distance, amusing himself by cutting bushes with a little hatchet. Those on the porch were talking and laughing, and Mannon was springing upon the child, and at the time supposed he was dangerously injured, which would have been the case no doubt, had not the child screamed, and those on the porch shouted, excitedly, which prevented the panther making a deadly spring, as he was evidently watching and fearing the parties on the porch. As it was, the panther seized the child by the chin, one of the legs of the lower jaw cutting his neck, while the paw of the beast struck and scratched him in the breast. The shouting and rushing toward the child by those on the porch caused the panther to let go, and the child escaped, and after picking up the child and examining the wounds inflicted, Mannon returned to the house for a gun, and following it up the mountain, he killed the panther, and a hungry lean looking customer measuring five feet from tip to tip.—Tribune (Cal.) Journal.

The Russian Asiatic Expedition.

The Russian Government is about to send an expedition to Central Asia under the command of the Grand Duke Nicholas. The aim of the expedition is to select the route of the Central Asian railway, to examine the navigability of the Oxus, and to decide the possibility of diverting it into the Caspian. The route will be from the River Ural to Karasagun, on the Syr Daria, thence via Tashkent and Samarkand to Oxus at Kunduz (Afghanistan); afterwards along the river to Khiva, and across the Kara Kum to Krasnovodsk. The work of the expedition will be: 1. To collect information as to the cost of the railway, and the ability to obtain materials for its construction, whether fuel exists on the route, and the amount of labor obtainable. 2. To investigate the speed of the Oxus, the height of its banks, the population of the marshy islands and settlements, and the existing commerce on the river. 3. To examine the Khiva oasis, the floods of the Karakum, and the ancient bed of the Oxus, commonly known as the Uzboi. 4. To carry out astronomical observations all the way along the route, to make military plans, to sketch the features of the country, to collect objects of mineralogical, zoological, geological and archeological interest, and to keep a diary of daily events. Finally, in collecting information respecting the ancient course of the Oxus, to decide whether it can be diverted afresh into the Caspian without detriment to the Khivan oasis. It seems possible, however, that in case of certain Eastern complications the expedition may develop into a military one against Merv.

Cost of Public Buildings.

The massive and imposing post-office building in New York City, now substantially completed has cost the United States Government from first to last a little over \$2,000,000. The appropriations began as long ago as 1856, but it was not till 1870 that there was sufficient money appropriated to justify beginning operations. Over \$500,000 were paid to the city for the site in City Hall Square. Nearly all the large cities, following the example of New York, have obtained from the General Government appropriations for the construction of large and expensive buildings, for the accommodation of their post-offices and United States Courts. The Chicago post-office heads the list. Its total appropriations are \$5,675,000. The site alone cost \$1,250,000. There was appropriated in March last \$255,000 to complete the building, which sum is included in the above total. St. Louis follows close after Chicago, having obtained appropriations for its post-office to the amount of \$4,650,000. This will not complete the building, however, and as the site cost but one-third of the amount paid in Chicago, it would

appear that St. Louis intended to surpass its rival in the matter of a post-office building. Boston has received \$1,854,000 for its new post-office, and Philadelphia \$1,550,000. In each case, additional appropriations will be needed to complete the building. The site in Boston cost \$1,329,000; that in Philadelphia, \$1,491,200. The new Cincinnati post-office has had appropriations amounting to \$1,100,000, and will need more for its completion. There have been appropriations for the new post-office in New Orleans, \$1,117,000; for the one in Charleston, S. C., \$698,000; for the one in Hartford, Conn., \$675,000; for the one in Trenton, N. J., \$404,000; for the United States Appraisers' building in San Francisco, \$805,000; for the site for the proposed new post-office in Pittsburgh, Pa., \$300,000; for the post-office in Albany, N. Y., \$145,000; in Fall River, Mass., \$140,000; in Utica, N. Y., \$325,000; in Raleigh, N. C., \$335,000; in Evansville, Ind., \$315,000; in Covington, Ky., \$305,000; in Nashville, Tenn., \$328,000 and for the site and building for the new post-office of Engineering and Printing, in Washington, D. C., \$327,500. This latter amount was not a new appropriation, but was transferred to this purpose from an unexpended balance of the appropriation for the last fiscal year, the sum having been a saving of \$653,000 out of the \$800,000 appropriated for printing "legal tenders" for that year.

The Fox Costs a Million of Pounds in England.

There are no less than 168 separate packs of fox-hounds maintained at present in the United Kingdom, numbering between them an aggregate of 5,600 couples of hounds. It is difficult to assess the cost of keeping these packs. A writer in *Baily's Magazine*, so far back as 1866, puts the total expense for the season of hunting a country three days a week at £1,348 14s. The Earl of Winton, nearer the present time, increases the estimate to £1,625. Another writer in *Baily's Magazine* has kept. The Cotswold Hunt has of late been costing £2,500 per annum, and there is no doubt that the former figures must be largely raised to meet the enhanced cost of wages and horse-flesh. Let the average cost of each of the above packs be put at £300 per annum, which is certainly below the truth, even then their annual cost is £151,400. But the money spent on the pack is nothing compared to that which is put in circulation by those who join in the sport, in hotel and railway expenses, wages and other subsidiary charges. Giving 150 horsemen to each chase, and reckoning that 110 packs in England chase all the time four days per week, Mr. Pitt calculates that the fox costs a million a year to be spent in England.

Agricultural Exhibits at the Paris Exposition.

The report of Hon. J. J. Woodman, of Michigan, Assistant Commissioner to the Paris Exposition, shows the part which the United States took in the exhibition. The report contains many interesting facts respecting the agricultural interests in the principal countries of Europe. France has 3,977,781 farms, the average size being sixteen and a half acres of arable or thirty-three and a half acres of productive land. Seventy-one per cent. of these farms are cultivated by the owners, twenty-one per cent. are rented and eight per cent. worked on shares. In the English exhibit samples of wheat were shown which it was claimed, would produce 105 grains from a single stalk, and 12 bushels from a single acre. The average production of wheat per acre is greater in England than in any other country in Europe if not in the world. Ninety-two and one-half per cent. of the whole territory in Asia and Hungary is productive. The average annual production of cereals in Europe amounts to 5,147,796,000, or about seventeen bushels per capita. The production in the United States is about forty bushels per capita. Of the countries of Europe Romania, Denmark, Russia, Prussia, France, Hungary, Bavaria and Sweden alone raise sufficient cereals for home consumption.

Horrible Death.

A singularly painful and sad experience has been that of a burglar who has been emulating the exploits of Mr. Peace, at Sheffield. The plunder-seeker determined to enter a pawn-broker's shop by the chimney. Descending to within six feet of the fire-place, he stuck fast, however, and despite all his efforts, failed to get free. For four long hours he struggled in vain, and then the servant of the pawnbroker came and lighted the fire below. Then the burglar, who had been in the place heard that the proprietor had been taken down, and a builder, did the best he could to extricate the thief. This proved, however, to be no easy matter, for before the entrapped rascal could be rescued the burglar had been taken down. When found the miserable man was imbedded firmly, "crying fearfully." His mouth and eyes were filled with soot, and he was "dreadfully scorched," and he died immediately after he was taken out.

'Experience a Good Teacher.

Before this meets the eye of the public Samuel Shin may be no more. He was passing a blacksmith shop the other day when the smith desired his assistance for a moment to help crowd a mule into a corner where he could be chained and shod. Samuel crowded the wrong end of the mule for his share. It was a mule which couldn't be crowded with impunity, and when they took Mr. Shin home in a hack his wife gave him one look and called out: "Didn't I tell ye to keep away from that City Hall! Didn't I know dat it would fall on ye?"

Samuel Shin is a very sick man. He may recover, and he may not. If he does he will push a mule's head after this. "Gem'len," said Brother Gardner,

as he gradually reached his feet, "experience n'm a good teacher. If Misser Shin hadn't pushed dat mule this week, he'd hev pushed him some older week. He's got da experience now, an' his work millions to him. Dar was a time when I'd jump over a high board fence an' land in somebody's back yard at midnight, widout lookin' to see if dar was a dog dar, but I got all ober dat arter my legs had bin chewed up a few times. I believe wid Dan'l Boone: 'Be suah dar hain't enny mules aroun', an' den push wid all your might.' De relief committee needn't report on Misser Shin's case. A member of dis club who don't know a mule's head from a mule's heels can't draw no fo' dollars a week outen us."—Free Press.

Too Much in a Nance.

Gentlemen who go about the world burdened with names of great length and unwieldiness should take courage. A young man in Chicago has set them a valuable example. His name was Charles Oliver Brewster. These names were thought sufficient by the Court, and at the petitioner's instance he was permitted to lop off the Brewster, there being too many of that name already. It has been suggested that the young man should have gone a step farther, suppressed the "Oliver," and stood before an admiring world as plain Charles Brewster, with license to condense the Charles in cases of urgency. The tendency to overname children is very great, and it is a nuisance against which civilization should protest. There is nothing so simple and effective as simple Christian names. Men who double names are always tempted to divide them in the middle, and this is an abomination against which civilization should protest. A foppish title, such as J. Braithwaite Bogardus, or Joyce H. Burjoeve St. Arnaud, when compared with such a simple and unadorned name as John Smith, is as the bearded and bedizened Napoleon major to the mustachioed Napoleon in gray overcoat.—Baltimore Gazette.

Spanish Dwellings.

The massive stone basements of many of the houses date back 500 years, and are still grimly solid, though somewhat sunken by their weight on the uneven ground. The upper portions have in most instances been patched and repatched; yet still, by the side of what is there considered a modern improvement—probably a casement and balcony 150 years old—may be seen a small, dark, and grimy, carved aperture, pierced in a wall from two to three feet in thickness. These are unglazed, and are closed by a shutter, which in turn has a small grated opening. The facade of these decrepit buildings are wonderfully rich in quaint detail, with their rusty iron and worn eaten wood on balconies, oddly perched here and there. From these usually float in the sun-glass multi-colored garments and rainbow-hued draperies, protected from a passing shower by the deeply-projecting roofs of moss-grown, fluted tiling. The streets, which are narrow and roughly paved with shapeless stones, are so unpaved that the mud, indeed, so arrogant are the brutes that the question as to who is to take the wall or the gutter is only settled by a stout stick. It may be guessed what is the ordinary condition of the streets, when such scavengers make them their favorite foraging-ground. There is usually but one common entrance to each house for cattle and humanity, and this is through a deeply set stone archway which is usually the only stable, and consequently one is continually stepping over foul litter. If the proprietor be a tradesman, there is an opening to the tienda or shop, either to the left or right, beneath this gloomy, sunken, infected porch and on the opposite side is the dark staircase which leads to the upper portion of the straggling building, where perhaps many families have their dwelling. Now, as in most instances, even the middle-class houses, are not so clean as they are filthy, and it is not uncommon to find a patch of mud in the neighborhood of the town, it may be imagined what is the condition of the common stable at night, and what savory odors pervade the evening streets and corridors. Indeed, it has often happened to me, when paying a visit, to stumble over a sow and her young on a dark landing, or, while groping my way up the time-worn, uncertain stairs, to find roosting fowls; and yet possibly the person to whom my visit was to be paid boasted of blue blood, was as proud as the proudest of hidalgos, and bore a shield with quarters that dated from the heroic period of San Ferdinand or the Cid Campeador. With regard to the furniture of a suite of rooms occupied by such a person of quality, the less said the better. One seldom meets with any attempt at luxury, and most frequently even comfort is ignored.—All the Year Round.

When the now famous Zulu, Cetshwayo, was Prince Imperial, he gave his father great trouble, for, instead of looking after the royal cattle, his special duty, he passed nearly all his time at Greytown, the nearest English town. There he amused himself after his manner, drinking heavily, which he could not get at home, and smoking pipes, which his dignity prevented his doing among his own people. He paid court to the ladies, and had the reputation of going the pace.

Duck hunting is said to be good around Stillwater. Those who hunt Sunday evenings in parlors with a dim religious light, seem to have the most luck.—Stillwater Lumberman.

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SHATZER & AULT

Have recently removed to their new

Furniture and

Undertaking Rooms.

MAIN STREET, OAKLAND.

Where they keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order anything in the line of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

All of which is offered at the

LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Give us a call, examine our Furniture and prices, whether you wish to purchase or not. We take pleasure in showing our work.

— All kinds of COFFINS and CASKETS on hand or furnished to order on short notice.

126 Gm. SHATZER & AULT.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

— No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 3.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 26 ACRES, 75 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 8 rooms and good cellar. GOOD BAKES and stabling. There is a good young orchard of 20 trees. The whole farm is under good fence. This farm will be offered for a small price and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 4.

Fichtner's Mill Property.

This property, containing 220 acres, situated on Middle Creek, in Sang Run district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and upon the easiest of terms. It has 9 miles north west of Oakland, 8 miles from Hutton's Station and 7 miles from Garretts Summit. Is one of the best mill sites in the county, and is surrounded by the best timber land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE,

containing 10 rooms; good stabling attached. The wheels and mill are in good order. The property, and will be sold with the property at a low price for the whole, and the land is assessed for.

This is an opportunity for a bargain seldom offered.

NO. 5.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 100x100, improved by an

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland. It is almost immediately opposite the Oakland Hotel, and in front of Bailey's new hotel and commands one of the finest views of the town. The buildings are all new and well constructed. There is an excellent well of water on the lot. For any one desiring a pleasant home an opportunity is here offered to secure it at a price less than the cost of the buildings. Terms—One third down, balance in three equal annual payments.

Apply to

H. WHEELER COMBS,

Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

IN THE MATTER OF THE DEED OF TRUST FROM HANNAH S. SUMMAN AND EDWARDS & HANNAH, her husband. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in Equity. No. 18.

ORDERED, this 20th day of April, 1879, that the sale made and reported by Thomas J. Paddock, Trustee, for the sale of the property in the proceedings of this cause mentioned, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 20th day of May next. Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in the town of Oakland once a week for three weeks prior to the said 20th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$280.

W. H. TOWER,

Clerk Circuit Court for Garrett county.

True Copy—Test—

W. H. TOWER, Clerk.

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This Column is Reserved for

J. R. BISHOP & CO.,

who are just now receiving one of the largest stocks of

New Goods

ever brought to Oakland.

These goods were bought for CASH, at the proper time, and of course cost less than any other stock in town.

There is not an old or second-hand piece in the house.

The assortment is complete, consisting in part of

Dry Goods,

Groceries,

Queensware,

Ready-Made Clothing,

Boots and Shoes,

Wooden ware,

Gents' and Ladies' Furnishing Goods,

Hardware, &c., &c.,

all of which will be sold at

BOTTOM PRICES.

for Cash or country produce.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Remember the old stand recently occupied by N. B. Wayman & Co.

J. R. BISHOP & CO.

THE BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE!

The "NEW AMERICAN" is easily learned, does not get out of order, and will do more work with less labor than any other machine. Illustrated Circular furnished on application.

AGENTS WANTED.

J. S. DOWEY, Manager, 64 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Buy only the NEW AMERICAN

It is the Only Sewing Machine which has a Self-Threading Shuttle

It has Self Setting Needle. Never Breaks the Thread. Never Slips Stitches. Is the Lightest Running.

The Simplest, the Most Durable, and in Every Respect

The Best Family Sewing Machine!

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A. LOEWENSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

OAKLAND, MD.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity, that he has laid in his usual large stock of

Spring and Summer Cloths,

Cassimeres, Vestings, etc., which he is prepared to make, to order upon the shortest notice and in the most

Neat and Fashionable Manner.

He invites all to call and examine his goods, and leave their orders for a suit. He has reduced the price for making clothes, but

Guarantees a Perfect Fit.

— All work WARRANTED to give entire satisfaction.

350 ACRES

—OF—

Good Land

For Sale Cheap.

This Land lies on the Hoopole Road, about six miles north east from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is generally covered with good timber. Would make several good farms. Will be sold in bulk or in small lots. Title good.

For particulars and terms apply to this office or to the postoffice, Oakland, Garrett Co., Md.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued by Alex. H. Coddington, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, and to me directed, at the suit of Adam Fichte, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of W. M. Coddington, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest and estate, both at law and in equity, of the said W. M. Coddington, in and to 2 1/2 lots, tract, parcel, or part of ground situated, lying and being in Deer Park, county of Garrett, and State of Maryland, described as follows: Beginning North 25° East 60 feet from the second corner of a lot sold by David P. Dwyer and wife to John Marley and running thence along (third street) North 25° 40 feet to the line of the West 100 feet, to the line of H. G. Davis, thence with said line South 15° West 60 feet, thence South 22° East 100 feet to the beginning, containing one-seventh part of an acre, more or less, and being the same 1-4 obtained by Peter Grant from Emily F. Dwyer and wife, her in the year 1853 and recorded in Liber W. H. L., No. 1 folio 23; one of the land records of Garrett county Md.

And I hereby give notice, that on

SATURDAY, May 24th 1879,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., in front of Coddington's Store, in the town of Oakland, I will offer for sale the said premises, so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said judgments and costs.

534

THOS. CODDINGTON,

Sheriff.

J. C. BROOKE,

GENERAL UNDERTAKER

OAKLAND, MD.

Having a full line of

COFFINS, CASKETS & TRIMMINGS

always on hand, direct from the factory, I can furnish, at short notice, anything in this line.

VERY LOW PRICES FOR 1879:

Very Small Coffins,..... \$ 2.50

Children's Coffins,..... 4.00 to 8.00

ADULT SIZES:

Plain Flat Top Coffin, with Glass,..... 8.00 to 12.00

Rosewood Finish,..... 10.00 to 14.00

O. G. Top, Rosewood Finish,..... 10.00 to 14.00

CASKETS:

Black Walnut, Hinged and Lined,..... 12.00 to 16.00

Fancy Trimmed,..... 16.00 to 20.00

Other styles at corresponding low prices.

Hearse in all cases furnished in town,..... \$2.00

I will not be undersold.

— All work guaranteed to give satisfaction, and prices as reasonable as can be had anywhere.

— All orders by mail promptly attended to.

CHAS. H. WHETZELL,

Manufacturer of

WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK AND Cherry Lumber.

Also

HEMLOCK, WHITE AND YELLOW PINE SHINGLES.

Changes reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed to all customers.

The mill is situated on Muddy Creek, one mile from the City Mill.

CHAS. H. WHETZELL,

May 11, 1879.

OAKLAND WOOLEN FACTORY.

The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of

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534

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Jury Terms—Second Monday of September and the First Monday of May.

Non-Jury Terms—First Monday of July and Third Monday of December.

Chief Judge—Hon. R. H. Alvey.

Associates—Hons. Wm. Motter and Geo. A. Pearre.

Clerk—W. H. Tower.

Sheriff—Thomas Coddington.

State's Attorney—Jno. W. Veitch.

Court Auditor—W. P. Townshend.

Standing Commissioners—Gilmor S. Hamill and A. B. Gonder.

Crier—Wm. Smouse.

Messenger—Jas. M. Bell.

Bailiffs—Wm. Waltz and T. Bosley.

Return days of Equity process—Third Monday in January, third Monday in March, third Monday in May, third Monday in July, second Monday in September, second Monday in November.

ORPHANS' COURT.

Meets every second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

Chief Judge—Joseph DeWitt.

Associates—A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey.

Register of Wills—W. L. Rawlings.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

The regular sessions of the County Commissioners commence on the first Monday in January; the first Monday in April, being the appeal and transfer term; the first Monday in June, being the levy term; the first Monday in July, the term for appointing judges of election, and the first Monday in October.

President, E. C. Tilton; Commissioners, John Riley and Jeremiah Guard.

Clerk—Wm. H. Hagans, who will be in the office on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week.

County Surveyor—John Harned.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

President—Wm. A. Brydon.

Commissioners—G. W. Delawder, Secretary and Treasurer—Dr. E. H. Bartlett.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

District No. 1—J. H. Wilson and Henry Rasche.

2—Benj. Griffith.

3—John T. Patterson and Sylvanus Butler.

4—A. J. Wannick.

5—R. B. Jamison and A. L. Osbourn.

6—Perry Weiner.

REGISTRARS OF VOTERS.

District No. 1 H. O. Hamill.

2 James H. Rush.

3 Lehigh Fuller.

4 W. H. Bernard.

5 David Hindelbaugh.

6 Thomas Browning.

7 R. T. Browning.

8 W. F. Perkins.

9 J. Faenbacher.

TOWN OF OAKLAND.

Buyers—D. E. Offutt.

Commissioners—J. M. Davis, Geo. L. Rosley, Geo. W. Legge, G. W. Merrill.

Clerk—A. C. Good.

Postmaster—Ralph Thayer.

LODGES.

A. F. & A. M.—Meet every first and third Thursday night.

I. O. O. F. No. 12—Meet every Monday night.

Alpha Lod. e. No. 571, K. of H.—Meets in McComas Hall 2d and 4th Thursdays evenings of each month.

I. O. G. T. No. 114—Meet every Tuesday night.

ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners of Garrett county at their next meeting, after thirty days from the first publication of this notice, for the appointment of viewers to examine and assess whether the public convenience requires that the road heretofore located, leading from the Ford of Savage river to John Warrick's farm, and known as The Savage and Bear Pen Run road, should be changed and altered so as to run from its present point of beginning along its present bed, running through a tract of land owned by — Morrison, thence up Savage river through the land of George R. Broadwater to the mouth of Bear Pen Run, then running through the lands of Geo. Joseph R. Anderson to the line of John Warrick, then through said Warrick's lands to his barn, a distance of about four miles.

JOHN W. GLOVES,

534

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1879.

NUMBER 13.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, etc.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machines, Musical Instruments,
Guns, Pistols, etc.

W. LEGGIE,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak Sts.

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ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, etc.

L. W. STALNAKER,
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Corner Third and Oak Streets.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Third and Oak Sts.

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Dry Goods, Notions & Groceries,
SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.

DAVID & TOWNSEND,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agents Agricultural Machines,
Opposite Bailey's Park.

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Next to Collington's Hotel.

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THOMAS MARTIN,
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A general line of Stoves and Tinware.

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DR. J. LEE McCOMAS,
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offers his professional services
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3 S 3m.

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Leaves orders at Express office.

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Conveyancer,
Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

JOHN HARNED,
Address, Post Office.

JEWELER.

A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Simons's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

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Cor. Oak & Second Sts.

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Millinery, Gents' Furnishing
Goods, etc.,
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Perfumery, Toilet articles, Stationery,
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Near Depot,
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods, Station-
ery, Cigars and Tobacco, French Candy,
Pulver, Fishing Tackle, etc. Physician's pre-
scriptions accurately compounded.

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And Paper Hanger.

V. B. WARD,
S. HOUSE and SIGN PAINTER
Shop near Davis House.

BLACKSMITHS.

CHAS. SINCELL,
Liberty Street.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St. nearly oppo. Depot.

P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
Residence on Centre street.

GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence oppo. School house.

JOSEPH M. CRIM,
Residence on Alder Street.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.

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H. T.

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Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposi-
tion to Exertion or Business, Shortness of
Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease,
Impurity of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest,
and Head, Disordered Sleep, to the Head, Pale
Countenance, and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on,
very frequently Eruptive Eruptions and Consump-
tion follow. When the Constitution becomes
affected it requires the aid of an invigorating
medicine to strengthen and tone up the sys-
tem—such

as **Helmbold's Buchu**

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

IS UNEQUALED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by
the most eminent physicians all over the
world.

Rheumatism,
Spermatorrhea,
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Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
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Aches and Pains,
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General Ill Health,

Spinal Diseases,
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Decline,
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Catarrh,
Nervous Complaints,
Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough,
Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad
Taste in the Mouth, Impurity of the Blood,
Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a
thousand other painful symptoms, are the
offspring of Dyspepsia.

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Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and
Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the
blood of all impurities, and imparting new
life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to
convince the most hesitating of its valuable
remedial qualities.

Price \$1 Per Bottle,

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

H. T. HELMBOLD,

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Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION!

See that the private Pro-
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each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

my 10-1yr.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, MAY 25, 1879.

THE HOLY SPIRIT PROMISED.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Among the earliest of the prophets whose
written messages have descended to us,
stands Joel, who lived either in the begin-
ning of Uzziah's reign, B. C. 800 or perhaps
half a century earlier, in the days of Joash,
while Jeroboam yet stood beside his throne.

Though Joel was outwardly saying God,
the prophet's keen eye detects the hearts of
the people backsliding from his ways. He
warns of the inevitable results of sin, in
plagues upon the land, subjection to their
foes, and a final destruction. He summons
priests and people to an earnest repentance,
and then (Joel 2:25) begins a glowing picture
of the blessings which would follow in the
path of obedience. Suddenly his gaze is ex-
tended far down into the future, and he be-
holds the glories of the gospel dispensation,
and the outpouring of the Holy Ghost, which
was destined to begin on the day of Pentecost
(Acts 2:1-4) with the rushing wind, the cloven
tongues, and the mighty testimonies. Again
his glance penetrates deeper still into the
shadows of the future, even down to the
awful scenes of the last day, when the sun
shall turn dark, the moon become blood, and
the earth be destroyed, while God's people
shall be forever delivered.

Joel 2. 28-32.
Memory Verses, 28-32.

28 And it shall come to pass afterward, that
I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh; and
your sons and your daughters shall prophesy,
your old men shall dream dreams, your young
men shall see visions.

29 And also upon the servants and upon the
handmaids in those days will I pour out my
Spirit.

30 And I will show wonders in the heavens,
and in the earth, blood, and fire, and pillars
of smoke.

31 The sun shall be turned into darkness,
and the moon into blood, before that great and
terrible day of the Lord come.

32 And it shall come to pass, that whosoever
shall call on the name of the Lord shall be de-
livered; for in Mount Zion and in Jerusalem
shall be deliverance, as the Lord hath said, and in
the remnant whom the Lord shall call.

HOME READINGS.

M. The Holy Spirit promised. Joel 2. 28-32.
Th. His personality. John 14. 18-26.
Fr. His activity. John 14. 1-17.

Th. His office. John 16. 1-14.
F. Promised by Jesus. Acts 1. 1-4.
S. His coming. Acts 2. 1-13.
S. His power. Acts 2. 37-47.

GOLDEN TEXT.

But ye shall receive power, after that the
Holy Ghost is come upon you. Acts 1. 8.

LESSON HYMN. C. M.

Referring to the Holy Spirit;
I humbly pray;
Send forth thy Spirit, O Lord,
And sanctify the whole.

O that I knew from heaven might fall,
And all my sin consume;
Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call;
Spirit of burning, come!

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. REVEALING POWER, v. 28, 29; Mark 1. 8.
What promise is here given?

2. To what does this refer? John 7. 39.
Is this promise limited to any one people?

What various classes of people are here
named as sharing its blessings?

May we enjoy it?

When was this promise fulfilled? Acts 2.
1-4.

Does the Spirit still remain with the
Church? Rom. 8. 14.

How will the Spirit help us? Rom. 8. 26.
2. WATKINS-WORKING POWER, v. 29, 30; 31;
Acts 2. 19, 20.

What wonders are here foretold?

What is said of the sun and moon?

How was this promise repeated by
Christ? Matt. 24. 29.

When was it partly fulfilled? Matt. 27. 45.
What day is spoken of in v. 31?

To whom is the day of judgment foretold?
How may we be safe on that day?

3. SAVING POWER, v. 32; Rom. 8. 13.
What promise is here made? v. 32. How
does it include you?

Where is deliverance promised?

To whom does this refer? (ASS.) To the
people of Christ.

To whom does God call?

What are the terms of salvation in Acts
16. 31?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we find—

1. A promise of God's Spirit?

2. A prophecy of future events?

3. A pledge of salvation to men?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Remember that the Spirit is promised to
the young as well as to the old.

2. Try to live and speak under the Spirit's
direction.

3. Call upon God for deliverance from sin.
Have ye received the Holy Ghost?

Acts 19. 2.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION: The baptism of the
Holy Ghost.

ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. The gift of the Holy Ghost is the richest
and best of God's bestowments upon men.
v. 28.

2. While in the previous dispensations this
gift was bestowed measurably and upon a
few, now it is poured forth abundantly upon
all. v. 28.

3. Under the Gospel every disciple has the
privilege of direct communion with God, and
the indwelling presence of the Holy Spirit.
v. 28.

4. The least in the gospel kingdom enjoy
higher privileges than the greatest in the old
dispensation. v. 28. (Mark 11. 11.)

5. Those whose society accounts the lowest
may enjoy the highest station in the posses-
sion of the Spirit. v. 28.

6. Those who have God's Spirit dwelling
within them need not fear though the earth
itself be destroyed. v. 30, 31.

An ounce of prevention is better
than a pound of cure. A dose of Dr.
Bull's Baby Syrup will assist your
baby in teething, and prevent it from
being attacked by Cholera Infantum,
Colic or other diseases with which
Babies suffer.

The Issue Frankly Stated.

The great merit of Senator Ben
Hill's speech in the Senate on Satur-
day was its exceeding frankness. He
is a gentleman who has been put for-
ward ever since the close of the war
as the representative of the South.

His public utterances in favor of a restor-
ed Union and in behalf of reconcilia-
tion and peace have been widely
quoted at the North as showing that
the South had abandoned its old
secession and State Sovereignty
notions and was willing and anxious
to recognize the new order of things
and accept fully the results of the
war.

There are thousands of voters
at the North who were Republicans
before and during the war, who sin-
cerely desired to believe that this
was so, and were willing to cut loose
from their party if necessary, to help
establish a permanent Union and
lasting peace. They have more than
met the South half way. They have
accepted the vague generalities and
gushing sentimentalities of Mr. Hill
and two or three other emotional
statesmen of the South as the expres-
sion of a genuine desire for reconcilia-
tion—not with the Democratic
party, with which they had had no
falling out or difference,—but with
the loyal North, through whose
efforts the Union was maintained
and the Rebellion crushed. The
North more than met them half way
when this seemed to be their pur-
pose. They brought them back not
only to equal enjoyment of the rights
they had forfeited, but to places of
power in the Government. And it
is by their utterances since they have
been so trusted that we judge them.

Senator Hill, the most conserva-
tive of them, does not hesitate to say
that the crime—let us call it a
crime—of secession is a crime, and it is
a question of responsibility for it—of
rebellion is traceable directly to
Northern interference. "The South
succeeded," he says, "because there
was a war made upon what she be-
lieved to be her constitutional rights
by the extreme men of the North.
Those extreme men of the North
were gaining absolute power in the
Federal Government as the mechan-
ism by which to destroy Southern
property." That seems sufficiently
explicit, and certainly is candid
enough. Is there any question as to
what this most moderate and con-
servative and best reconciled states-
man thinks as to the responsibility
for rebellion? It was not the South
that was to blame for firing on Sum-
ner and opening the war; not at all;
but the North that had made war
upon the "constitutional rights of the
South" in voting for Abraham Lin-
coln. Very well; it is good to under-
stand precisely what the most thor-
oughly placated Southern states-
man thinks about this buried but
not forgotten issue. Not only that, but he tells us
something entirely new as to who
put down the rebellion and saved
the Union. It was not the Republi-
can, but the Democratic party that
did it. "No, my good Northern
Democratic brethren," says Mr. Hill,
"you saved the country at last; you
saved the Union in the hour of its
peril, not the Republican party." This
is, indeed, news; news to the
Democrats who opposed every step
in the "coercion of the South," and
persistently obstructed all the war
measures of the Government, as well
as to the Republicans who through-
out that fiery struggle had to contend
with a feigning Democracy in the rear
while putting forth all their energies
to crush the rebellious Democracy in
the field.

But Mr. Hill goes even further.
He lays anew upon the Northern
Democracy the old duty of weaken-
ing and destroying the opposition to
a Solid South. "It is for you," he
says, "to go before your people and
tell them that the Solid North must
never become a fact against the Solid
South." With this, too, goes the
old, old threat; for he adds: "If so,
disunion will be accomplished. It is
you that we look to." And so ends
the hope cherished by hundreds of
thousands of Northern voters who
love peace and do not desire conten-
tion, that the men who entered upon
secession and rebellion, and were
fairly beaten in their appeal upon
ground of their own choosing, had
come back, having learned some-
thing settled by the war. Mr. Hill
has enlightened all who lingered in
that delusion. The case has now been
fully and very frankly stated on the
floor of the United States Senate, and
it is this: The Republican party are
now, as they always have been, "the

only enemy of either the States or
the Union." The crime of Rebel-
lion was theirs. The South was en-
tirely justified in secession. The
Democratic party saved the Union.
That party must save it again by
preventing a solid North from com-
bining against a solid South. It is
right for the South to consolidate
against the Republicans, but if the
North combines "disunion will be ac-
complished." This is the summing
up of the points in Senator Hill's
great speech. We believe he has done
his party greater damage, if possible,
than any one who has preceded him
in this debate. But he has been un-
derly frank and sincere, and we thank
him for it. The issues he presents
are quite ready to meet and go to
the country on.

Meantime, the North has leisure to
chew upon these three propositions.
First, that the election of Abraham
Lincoln justified secession. Second,
that the Democratic party saved the
Union. Third, that while it is the
right and the duty of the South to
be solid, the consolidation of the
North will bring disunion. Accord-
ing to Senator Hill, nothing was
settled by the war. Let us have that
question put to the people.—N. Y.
Tribune.

Next to total prohibition, about as
stringent an anti liquor measure as
has ever been enacted is the civil
damages law which was passed by the
Massachusetts legislature at its last
session, and went into effect a few
days ago. Statutes holding the liq-
uor seller responsible in damages,
that may be recovered in court, for
injuries done in consequence of ex-
cessive indulgence by persons to
whom he has sold intoxicating drink
are not new. They have been tried
in several of the Western common-
wealths, notably in Ohio; but the
trouble in enforcing them has proven
mainly due to the fact that so many
keepers of bar-rooms had no property
which could be levied upon to satisfy
the judgments found, or else had
managed to convey it beyond the
reach of the sheriff's officers. The
Massachusetts law goes beyond the
seller, and transfers the accountability
for damages to the owner of the
building in which the liquor business
is located, and it was drawn with the
intention of leaving him no loop-hole
of escape. Hotel proprietors are even
made liable to the full value of their
property for whatever results may
follow drinking in their houses, and
it is also provided that the damages
may be exemplary. There is a local
complaint heard from Boston and
the large towns that the law was
railroaded through the legislature
without its wide scope being fully
understood, and as the body which
passed it was strongly Republican,
the Democrats are endeavoring to
make of it a party question for
partisan advantages. In the future
landlords will be compelled to take
the best of care that when they let
their premises for liquor saloons their
tenants are men who will not permit
immoderate drinking in them. The
law ought certainly to operate against
the lower classes of grog-shops, which
are usually the places wherein men
drink themselves into a condition
that fits them for crime and violence.

The Vice of Intemperance.

The following is extracted from the
annual message of Hon. Jos. V. Van-
sant, ex-Mayor, to the City Council
of Baltimore, bearing date the 20th
day of January, 1873:

"The gross number of persons
committed to the Baltimore city jail
during the year 1872 was 10,122. Of
that number 8,386 were committed
for drunkenness, vagrancy and on
peace warrants. In addition thereto
402 were committed for assault and
battery, which offence, in the major-
ity of cases, was doubtless consequent
upon drunkenness. This is a sad
catalogue of human degradation.
How many homes have been desola-
ted, how many hearts broken, how
many families have been made
breadless and homeless, how many
children have been rendered fatherless
beggars on the highway and exposed
to all the evil temptations of the vic-
ious and the reckless, how many
daughters have been driven from
homes rendered miserable to take up
their abodes in dens of prostitution,
by even this list of inmates of a sin-
gle prison house, where incarceration
is attributable to intemperance? If
the measure—if measure there could
be—of human misery and agony
consequent upon this vice, could in
one body put on a form the eye could
behold, and assume a voice audible to
the human ear, the coldest heart
would be crushed to murtherable an-
guish. And yet the poor wretches
that constitute the dwellers of this
prison department, are but as drops
in the great ocean which is supplied
from the innumerable fountains of
drunkenness."

The feud between Cox and Alston
that resulted in the killing of the
latter and the conviction of the former
for murder, originally grew out of
their interests in the convict labor
contracts of Georgia, and the affair
drew public attention to the system.
Investigation has shown it to be so
inhumanly managed as to be a stain
upon the fame of the community
which sanctions it. We should
scarcely have believed it to be as
shocking as reports made it if the
Georgia papers had not admitted the
worst that has been charged against
it. The convicts are leased out to
various parties for different lengths
of time and in various parts of the
state, and the authorities do not pre-
tend to maintain any supervision
over them after the contracts have
been made. They are in fact sold as
slaves, and the lessees have as much
control of them as the slave owners
ever had over their chattels. The
results are frightful. The mortality
among the prisoners, who are usually
able-bodied men and women, reaches
five per cent. annually, and in some
of the camps they are worked every
day from dawn in the morning until
dusk at night. Men and women are
chained together, and there is no
pretence of morality or decency.
Stories are told of the most revolting
cruelty inflicted by brutal keepers in
punishment of the convict. They
are kept in subjection by the lash,
and terrible floggings are the least
penalty for insubordination or at-
tempts to escape. Utter demoraliza-
tion prevails, and it is said that dis-
gust at the infamous proceedings
caused the withdrawal of Senator
Gordon from the contract in which
he was interested. But the plan is
profitable. It relieves the state of
the burden of taxation that would be
necessary if it had to feed and keep
its convicts, and it brings in some-
thing of a revenue. Therefore, it has
continued for some twelve years, and
the legislature recently resolved not
to abandon it. It was commenced
under the administration of Governor
Bullock, when the Republicans were
in power in Georgia, and as it is
economical, the taxpayers close their
eyes to its enormities.

The market is nearly all the
staples are booming. Cotton is up
fifty per cent. above the prices of
three months ago and still buoyant.
Wheat has advanced fifteen cents per
bushel since Keene laid in his four
million bushels and it is still on the
rise. Flour is higher. Corn is higher.
Rice, pork middling and lard are
higher. Oats are higher. All these
facts fulfill the predictions of four
months ago, that resumption of specie
payments and stability of finance
would bring a rapid business pros-
perity. The staples noted above as
having advanced are the great sources
of business and wealth in this
country. It will be remembered that
the convention of the Iron trade at
Pittsburgh the other day announced
great buoyancy and prosperity in
that branch of industry. During the
years of stagnation and depression
our people learned habits of econ-
omy. They grew richer than they
thought. A vast balance of trade in
our favor poured money into the
country and stopped the exportation
of the products of our mines of gold
and silver. We were well off and
needed nothing but confidence to re-
vive trade. That confidence was de-
layed unaccountably by the uncer-
tainities attending our financial condition,
but as soon as resumption took place
the change began to be felt. It was
not rapid at first, but steady and un-
mistakable. Now it is coming in
full tide, and there is a feeling that it
is destined to rise considerably
higher.—Baltimore Gazette.

Judge Abbott, the respected leader
of the ten thousand "respectable
Democrats" of Massachusetts, de-
clares that he thinks the extra session
had been an unfortunate thing for
the country. If it had not been called,
a number of disturbing questions
would have settled themselves upon
the natural operations of the laws of
trade, so that by December nobody
would have thought of discussing
them again. The extra session, he
explains to a reporter of the Boston
Tribune, has created doubt in the
minds of business men, and has
an injurious effect upon the business
revival which was clearly coming
upon us. This is a frank admission
of the very thing which is most
troubling the Judge's party at this
moment. The extra session has been
a disaster to the country, and the
country will not be slow to rebuke
the party which needlessly and
stupid

The Republican.

JAN. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE TRYST.

At twilight, a grey-haired man strolling
down a leafy lane.

Le. Forty years of sun and showers
On the young, half-eroded brow—
Forty years of mist and rain,
Curling down the vine-breathed lane,
Since the days you smiled at me
With your blue eyes, Jessamy?
While the faint, first, informed note
From the weedy warbler's throat,
Flashed just now, with the first
Perfumes that from closed buds burst;
Forty years have backward rolled,
To an April sunset, cold.
When I kept a parting tryst
With my sweet maid in the mist,
Will she now keep tryst with me,
My Jessamy?

(Will she wear her bright curls, tied
Back with blue, my little bride,
My Jessamy?)

Le. The old worn, wooden seat,
With the grass that for our feet—
And the hush between the sun,
And the glad kiss I had won—
While the clustered vines hang down
Shadowed buttes on your coat,
Forty years, and still your eyes
Shine toward me and my son,
Blue and white like violets; see,
Through the bent hedges of the tree
Flicker rays of shifting gold;
Is it but a ribbon's fold,
Or a tree of blossoming gold?
Little sweetheart, are you there?
Has she come at length to me,
My Jessamy?

Will she wear a kerchief, white,
On her white throat, crossed to-night,
My Jessamy?

Homeward, lonely, through the lane,
Vain to recall, to love again,
The old things shall be new:
Forty years have changed the dew
On the flowers to bitter frost,
In the child beds we have crossed,
Hush!

What is this mistletoe, while,
Gleaming in the mist, and light,
Part the grass! O, tears be still!
In this hush below the hill
Lies the maid I loved—see, love!
While the sunset still calms above
Lies and glows the tree of gold,
So at last she keeps her tryst—
So at length she comes to me,
My Jessamy!

(Hush! two wan shapes cross the lane;
Tis my youth's love, and my son,
And Jessamy.)
—MILIE W. CURRIE, in Christian Union.

UNCLE BENJAMIN'S STORY.

With the earlier events of the story I was personally connected, and the rest was afterwards told me by one of the chief actors in it. So spoke our dear old Uncle Benjamin, when on a visit to us last Christmas, and we, his nephews and nieces, who had been teasing him to tell us some of his adventures, delightedly composed ourselves to listen.

"I might," he continued, "call it a tale of circumstantial evidence, but for reasons which you will no doubt afterwards perceive, I prefer to style it 'Cast Down, But Not Destroyed.' The homeward-bound troop ship *Stirling Castle*, Captain Bowly, was becalmed in the tropics. For three days there had hardly been a breath of wind, and the sea lay around her smooth as glass. But although all was so calm and peaceful outside, yet on board the ship a painful and intense excitement prevailed. General Page, one of the chief-cabin passengers, had been robbed and nearly killed the night before; and the person accused of the crime was Walter Stevenson, a young Lieutenant and a general favorite of all on board. But to explain, I must go back a little. The *Stirling Castle* belonged to the old East India Company, and General Page, having retired from the service, was returning to Old England. He was accompanied by his daughter Rose, a young lady about twenty-two years of age, who without being exactly beautiful, possessed a vivacity and charm of manner which captivated all who approached her.

"There were several other officers on board, but only two enter into the story, the first being Colonel Morton, a very old friend of the General's, and the other the Lieutenant Stevenson above mentioned. Colonel Morton and the General had known each other in youth, their respective families owning neighboring estates; they had gone out to India together, and were now returning home in company. And still another tie bound the two old friends together. Colonel Morton had a son, and they had agreed that this son should marry the General's daughter, partly because of their long-standing friendship, and partly because the two estates united would make a very fine property. Now, the General even went so far as to make his will leaving all his property to Rose, it is true, but appointed Colonel Morton sole executor and authorizing him to use the influence the position gave him to bring about a match between the two young people.

"Now, although all this was known to Rose, yet it affected her very little; she was a true daughter and would only follow the dictates of her own heart; and who shall govern the caprices of the God of love? Soon after leaving Calcutta, it was noticed that Lieutenant Stevenson was often seen in her company. Whether it was his handsome person, his bold, frank bearing, his general intelligence and affability that first attracted her I know not, but certain it is their friendship quickly ripened into mutual love. Ere the Cape was reached they had confessed to each other and the father was made acquainted with the feelings and wishes. But alas! did the course of true love ever run smooth? As before mentioned, the General had his own ideas with regard to Rose, and so he sternly refused his sanction to her engagement with Stevenson.

"I now come to the dreadful circumstances mentioned in the opening of my story. There had been a good deal of merriment in the saloon the night before; but because of his anomalous position with regard to Rose, Stevenson took very little part in it and retired early. The General, too, not feeling very well, had passed into his cabin somewhat before his usual time; and soon after eleven o'clock entire silence reigned throughout the whole of the after-cabin. So things remained until about five o'clock in the morning, when all were aroused by loud cries for help, proceeding from the General's room. Hurriedly throwing on a few clothes, several of the passengers hastened to the cabin indicated; and what a sight met their horrified eyes!

Supported in the arms of Lieutenant Stevenson lay the General, his head bathed in blood. He lost a eye and pallid lips seemed to betoken death, except that his labored breathing and deep groans showed that he still lived. In another part of the cabin lay the body of the General's servant, and examination showed that he had been unable to withstand the heavy blow dealt him. The ship's doctor, Captain Bowly, Colonel Morton and many others were now collected in the cabin, after the doctor had taken the wounded man in hand, the question was anxiously asked: How did it occur? As Stevenson was the one who had given the alarm, all looked to him for an explanation; but what he had to say was in a very few words. He said he had been restless all the night, and had got up early to see the beauties of a tropical sunrise; that passing the General's door he heard groans, that he had knocked to see if he could be of any service; but receiving no reply, he had entered, and found things in the state they were in.

"There were many who shook their heads at this tale, as was well known, the General had not an enemy in the ship, unless it might be the Lieutenant himself; and most knew that the two were not on very good terms. Some one suggested suicide; but the doctor showed that the wound on the head had been caused by a blunt instrument, and was in such a position that it could not have been self-inflicted. And now suspicion grew stronger that Stevenson knew more than he had told. Men asked themselves: 'Who would be the gainer by the old man's death?' Stevenson, of course, as the only obstacle to his marriage with Rose would then be removed, especially as Lieutenant Morton, it is to be discovered by Colonel Morton to contain the will. So things remained for several days.

"Stevenson could not but notice the half-averted glances of his fellow-passengers, yet he treated them as if he were not suspected as preposterous. Rose was for the most part calmly engaged at the bedside of her father, who still hovered between life and death. He was for a great portion of the time unconscious, still there were intervals when he seemed to be aware of all that was passing. This being the case, it was arranged that he should be asked, in the presence of the principal passengers, to name his assailant. At this point the patient by the doctor as being a likely one to find the General fit to receive them, the cabin was filled by Captain Bowly, Colonel Morton and many others, among them being Lieutenant Stevenson. It was a scene of solemnity as striking, in that dimly lighted cabin. The patient, with his bandaged head, and his face scarcely less pale than the sheet on which he lay; the by-standers, with anxiety and curiosity strained into their faces, made up a picture not easily forgotten. The time seemed propitious, as the General recognized Rose and several others around him; but now a difficulty occurred; the General, who had stated in such a plain manner that the doctor would not allow him to speak. It was therefore arranged that paper and pen should be given him, and while one held him up, he should be simply asked to write the name of his assailant. And we must be quick, gentlemen," added the doctor, for the excitement of the scene may overcome him before you obtain what you want." Thus urged, and being ready, Captain Bowly solemnly asked the patient if he understood what was required of him. A momentary brightening of the eye was answer sufficient, and none doubted but that the author of the crime would soon be exposed. But alas! the will was stronger than the power; for when the General had partially traced a few letters, the pen fell from his hand, his eyelids closed, and he passed into a state of complete unconsciousness.

"And what were the letters written? The culprit's fate hangs upon them. Here they are, S T E. What a pity there were only three; and yet—when the Captain read the message, a gasp of surprise, and all eyes involuntarily turned on Stevenson, as though there could be no doubt that he was the man, and these three letters were as good as a whole name. And so it proved; for in reference to the missing letter, a passenger list, no other name was found (either Christian or surname) beginning with Ste. Nor was this all; for just at this moment a man entered the cabin, bringing the missing box, which he stated to contain the name of the assassin. Examination showed that the lock was broken and the will missing. So convinced was Captain Bowly by this evidence that he exclaimed sternly to Lieutenant Stevenson, retire to your cabin and consider yourself under arrest for the remainder of the voyage." It was done, and once again and still noble-looking Walter Stevenson was led away a suspected thief and murderer.

"But did every one believe him guilty? Not so. Need I say that the exception was the one whose opinion he prized more than all the rest—namely, his beloved Rose? Assured of her belief in his innocence and strong in his own consciousness, it mattered little to him what others thought; and so, when he passed from the cabin his eyes quailed not, nor did his tall form lose one inch of its height.

"I must now in very few words pass over more than a month. The good ship had steadily pursued her way, and was rapidly approaching the end of the voyage. No event of importance had occurred since the scene depicted above. The General, contrary to expectations, became stronger; but alas! as his bodily health improved, so did it become the more manifest that his mind was gone. The blow on the head had done much for him, and though his life was spared, and his strength, comparatively speaking, restored, yet it was only to be an imbecile simple and harmless, it is true, but none the less an imbecile. Stevenson, so tender to his cabin, as much as prudence and her duties to her father allowed—been cheered by visits from the noble girl. These visits were necessarily few and short, but still they were sufficient to assure him of her undying love and confidence. She could not but confess that appearances were

very much against him; that a dark cloud overshadowed him; yet she could not for a moment believe that he was guilty of a crime. What tongue could tell the pleasure these sweet assurances gave to Stevenson. Supported by them and his own inner consciousness, he could defy the rest. The evidence against him might be clear, and his chances of refuting them apparently very small, yet his trust in God was never shaken; he knew there must be another explanation of the evidence, and he believed in due time the explanation would appear.

"Such was the position of affairs when the *Stirling Castle* arrived in the Thames. Stevenson was taken before the magistrates; and upon the evidence already narrated, was formally committed for trial, some of the principal passengers being bound over to appear when called upon. I will not attempt to describe the parting between the lovers; it was hard to bear; hard for Rose, although she was going to a comfortable home, surrounded by friends; but how doubly hard for Stevenson, who was not only parted from his heart's idol, but was going to a felon's cell with a stigma on his name. What wonder that he was overcome, that his courage failed him, that he fairly broke down. But over this I draw my veil; manhood's tears are terrible to see, and can only flow from a heart's agony.

"Rose, too, was fearfully prostrated and almost heart-broken; but like a brave little woman as she was, she collected herself, and knowing her lover's heart's idol, but was going to a felon's cell with a stigma on his name. What wonder that he was overcome, that his courage failed him, that he fairly broke down. But over this I draw my veil; manhood's tears are terrible to see, and can only flow from a heart's agony.

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"I will. In the dim light of the cabin he may have been mistaken in his man."

"Rose shook her head, and yet even this she may have sent a thrill through her heart. 'My father may have been mistaken,' she whispered to herself; but again her spirits sank when she remembered his condition.

"The next morning Dr. Bailey, true to his word, called upon Rose, and brought with him a Dr. Smyth, a man who had made all the phases of insanity his special study. After a time they were shown into the General's room, and found him sitting up, cheerfully playing with his skull cap. A very few minutes served to convince them that he was quite an imbecile, and had no rational idea of what was passing around him. But when Dr. Smyth was told that this resulted from a blow on the head, he evinced more interest in the matter, and asked to be allowed to examine the scar. This he did, and the examination was long and careful. At length, calling Dr. Bailey to one side, a whispered conversation took place between them.

"All this time Rose was very nervous and anxious for the result. At last her god-father, turning to her said: 'My good friend here thinks it just possible that your father's reason may be restored. The fact is the blow on the head has broken the skull, and owing to not very skillful treatment when the wound was healing, a small piece of bone is left pressing on the brain. If this were removed, it is probable reason would be restored. Of course,' he continued, 'your father will have to undergo an operation; this is not necessarily dangerous. I will send you some medicine, and you must nurse him very carefully for the next few days; and then if we think him strong enough, it shall be done.'

time she was happy; how happy only those can tell who have been suddenly raised from the depths of despair to the heights of hope.

"For the next few days she redoubled her attentions to her father, and surely no invalid was half so well cared for as he, for did not her whole future happiness depend on his restoration? Under such kind care and good Dr. Bailey's attention, he rapidly gained strength; but the days flew all too quickly, and it now wanted only a little more than a week to the trial. This was fixed for a Monday; and on the Monday previous the doctors thought the attempt might be made. It was done; and the patient bore it much better than was expected; but the result could not be known all at once, as he was, of course, greatly prostrated. During the whole of Tuesday and Wednesday he was in a very critical state; but on Thursday the danger was considered past, and on that evening, as Rose was sitting at his bedside, she heard his voice calling feebly: 'Rose, Rose!'

"How quiet the ship is! he murmured. I cannot feel her roll at all. I wish the breeze would come, so that we might get home."

"Rose hardly knew what to make of this or what to answer; at first she thought his mind was still affected, but the clear, intelligent look of his eyes convinced her that he was sane. As gently as possible she soothed him, and he soon fell off to sleep again. When Dr. Bailey, coming in soon after, was told of the success of the operation, he was much pleased; but he explained the patient's quietude, especially that all topics should be avoided likely to excite the patient's mind.

"From this time the General improved very rapidly, so much so as to be able to walk in the garden on Sunday. Following the instructions of the doctor, Rose conversed only of commonplace and present matters, although of course to some extent the past must have been alluded to. The plan of her father's change of position, that is from ship-board to London. At the same time she was burning to question him as to what he remembered of that terrible night.

"On Monday morning when he went into his bedroom he said: 'My dear child, you look very ill and careworn; and then, receiving no answer, he continued: 'I have been thinking about that Lieutenant Stevenson; what has become of him? This is the third day Rose could hear, so falling over her knees at his bedside she—with many a sob and tear—told him all.

"I pass on now to the trial of the prisoner. It happened that this was the first trial of the kind since the early when the trial commenced. I should like to describe to you the scene in court, did time permit, but I must ask you to imagine it. Captain Bowly proved the finding of Stevenson in the General's cabin, and described the state in which he appeared. Colonel Morton proved the fact of the will having been made and deposited in the box, and told how it was against Stevenson's interests, which fact was known to Rose, and therefore presumably to Stevenson also. Others proved the finding of the box, hidden away behind the prisoner's bed; and last of all the paper written by the General was brought forward, and the counsel for the defense did all that could be done, but was quite unable to dispute the facts or break down the evidence. Then came the judge's summation up. It pointed out that although the evidence was clear, yet it was in a measure what is termed circumstantial; on the other hand, it must necessarily be so, as many murders were committed with no actual evidence. Much more he said fairly and pointedly, and then the jury retired. You might have heard a pin drop when they returned, and although the foreman pronounced the word 'guilty' in a low tone, it seemed to reach and re-echo through the whole court.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the Judge, in a solemn voice, 'a jury of your fellow-countrymen have found you guilty of the death crime, and I am bound to say that I agree with the verdict. I am quite willing to believe that you did it under a sudden impulse, hardly knowing what you did; nay, I may believe that in the first instance you were not even conscious of the will; but finding yourself discovered either by the servant or the General, you committed the greater crime to conceal the less. It therefore only remains to me, he continued, assuming the black cap, while a visible shudder trembled through the room, 'to pass sentence upon you, which is—'

"But just at that moment there was a disturbance near the door, and a female voice was heard imploring, 'For mercy's sake, let us pass. It is General Paige. The prisoner is innocent! All eyes turned to the spot; and Rose, in a state of great excitement, was seen leading her father forward.

"The counsel for the defense immediately obtained permission to place the General in the witness-box, where, on account of his great feebleness, he was accommodated with a chair. After the usual preliminaries, the question was asked: 'Do you know the prisoner at the bar?'

"Yes; it is Lieutenant Stevenson."

"Did he enter your cabin the night your servant was murdered?'

"No; not that I am aware of."

"But you found a portion of his name on a piece of paper. See; here it is."

"Yes; but it appears I did not finish it. Give it me, and I will do so now." Handing back the paper, he continued, 'There; that is the man who attacked me.'

"The mystery was all explained now; the completed word was—STEWART; and all this misery had been caused by a man who had been in the room. The steward then was actually the man. No one had thought of him, and yet what more easy! He was always in and out of the cabins, and would be sure to notice the box; and evidently thinking of some valuable, had stolen it. Having done so, and finding suspicion

already fallen upon Stevenson, nothing was more or less than the empty box where it was found. All this was ascertained to be substantially correct; for the man was arrested, and soon after confessed his dreadful crime. 'I have nothing more to add, except that Stevenson was discharged without a stain on his name, and that the old General, yielding to the solicitations of his daughter, and convinced of Stevenson's worth, consented to their engagement. In due season they were married, and, as the story-books say, 'were happy ever after.' And both will ever remember how, although 'cast down, they were not destroyed.'—*Chambers' Journal*.

Horror of Morocco.

The following extracts from a letter recently received in England from the Rev. J. B. Gushburg, missionary to the Jews at Mogador, Morocco, give an account of the dreadful famine still raging in that part of Africa:

"The MISERABLE, Mogador, Morocco, Feb. 26.—We have passed a season of indescribable difficulties, misery, sickness and trial ever since I returned to my station. Hundreds, I may well say thousands, pressed to the gates for relief; skeletons emaciated by hunger, almost naked, bearing traces of every possible disease and suffering—who, for a loaf of bread, would be trodden down by the crush, bruised, and not unfrequently seriously injured; sometimes a leg or arm broken in their eagerness to be the first to receive relief. When out of town on my daily walks I hardly ever return without picking up a dying man, woman, or child, sometimes two or three in a time, brought back to town a plate of soup and a cover were sufficient to bring life to the dying. More than once have I met a young man or woman coming from the country with no strength to finish the last painful duty of burying the remains of their loved ones. The effort to get up from the ground. The starvation was not confined to men; cattle, camels, horses, asses, sheep and poultry have all, or nearly all, perished. But the dogs have survived, and in their insatiable hunger, and no food in towns, and being abandoned by their masters, who either died or left their villages in search of food, fed on human flesh. Roaming over the country in bands of twenty, thirty, or fifty, they sometimes even attacked any human being they met and devoured him. Some twenty men, women and children were eaten up within a mile of the town. One day I was busy by the river side, giving assistance to a dying young woman, when our attention was drawn to an Arab who was being eaten by dogs. He was dead before we reached him, and we had only the painful duty of burying the remains decently in the sand. I must apologize for writing about such hideous misery to you. But, dreadful to read, what is it to witness? There are cases which have come before me that I cannot really put on paper. More than fifteen thousand have in this town perished from hunger. There were dead or dying lying in every street in and out of town. The dead were buried not more than one span deep, and the dogs soon uncovered the earth. The sight of so much misery to our fellow-creatures has naturally affected the Europeans, and among the victims we have to deplore our excellent schoolmistress. She was devoted to a school, and a truly sensible Christian lady. On Friday she left the school, and was so more among the living the Sunday following. Small-pox, measles, cholera and typhoid fever (the latter now raging) have succeeded each other. There is hardly a house where there is not one sick person. In the Mullah or Jewish quarter, every house has been turned into a hospital."

"I pass on now to the trial of the prisoner. It happened that this was the first trial of the kind since the early when the trial commenced. I should like to describe to you the scene in court, did time permit, but I must ask you to imagine it. Captain Bowly proved the finding of Stevenson in the General's cabin, and described the state in which he appeared. Colonel Morton proved the fact of the will having been made and deposited in the box, and told how it was against Stevenson's interests, which fact was known to Rose, and therefore presumably to Stevenson also. Others proved the finding of the box, hidden away behind the prisoner's bed; and last of all the paper written by the General was brought forward, and the counsel for the defense did all that could be done, but was quite unable to dispute the facts or break down the evidence. Then came the judge's summation up. It pointed out that although the evidence was clear, yet it was in a measure what is termed circumstantial; on the other hand, it must necessarily be so, as many murders were committed with no actual evidence. Much more he said fairly and pointedly, and then the jury retired. You might have heard a pin drop when they returned, and although the foreman pronounced the word 'guilty' in a low tone, it seemed to reach and re-echo through the whole court."

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already fallen upon Stevenson, nothing was more or less than the empty box where it was found. All this was ascertained to be substantially correct; for the man was arrested, and soon after confessed his dreadful crime. 'I have nothing more to add, except that Stevenson was discharged without a stain on his name, and that the old General, yielding to the solicitations of his daughter, and convinced of Stevenson's worth, consented to their engagement. In due season they were married, and, as the story-books say, 'were happy ever after.' And both will ever remember how, although 'cast down, they were not destroyed.'—*Chambers' Journal*.

"The MISERABLE, Mogador, Morocco, Feb. 26.—We have passed a season of indescribable difficulties, misery, sickness and trial ever since I returned to my station. Hundreds, I may well say thousands, pressed to the gates for relief; skeletons emaciated by hunger, almost naked, bearing traces of every possible disease and suffering—who, for a loaf of bread, would be trodden down by the crush, bruised, and not unfrequently seriously injured; sometimes a leg or arm broken in their eagerness to be the first to receive relief. When out of town on my daily walks I hardly ever return without picking up a dying man, woman, or child, sometimes two or three in a time, brought back to town a plate of soup and a cover were sufficient to bring life to the dying. More than once have I met a young man or woman coming from the country with no strength to finish the last painful duty of burying the remains of their loved ones. The effort to get up from the ground. The starvation was not confined to men; cattle, camels, horses, asses, sheep and poultry have all, or nearly all, perished. But the dogs have survived, and in their insatiable hunger, and no food in towns, and being abandoned by their masters, who either died or left their villages in search of food, fed on human flesh. Roaming over the country in bands of twenty, thirty, or fifty, they sometimes even attacked any human being they met and devoured him. Some twenty men, women and children were eaten up within a mile of the town. One day I was busy by the river side, giving assistance to a dying young woman, when our attention was drawn to an Arab who was being eaten by dogs. He was dead before we reached him, and we had only the painful duty of burying the remains decently in the sand. I must apologize for writing about such hideous misery to you. But, dreadful to read, what is it to witness? There are cases which have come before me that I cannot really put on paper. More than fifteen thousand have in this town perished from hunger. There were dead or dying lying in every street in and out of town. The dead were buried not more than one span deep, and the dogs soon uncovered the earth. The sight of so much misery to our fellow-creatures has naturally affected the Europeans, and among the victims we have to deplore our excellent schoolmistress. She was devoted to a school, and a truly sensible Christian lady. On Friday she left the school, and was so more among the living the Sunday following. Small-pox, measles, cholera and typhoid fever (the latter now raging) have succeeded each other. There is hardly a house where there is not one sick person. In the Mullah or Jewish quarter, every house has been turned into a hospital."

"I pass on now to the trial of the prisoner. It happened that this was the first trial of the kind since the early when the trial commenced. I should like to describe to you the scene in court, did time permit, but I must ask you to imagine it. Captain Bowly proved the finding of Stevenson in the General's cabin, and described the state in which he appeared. Colonel Morton proved the fact of the will having been made and deposited in the box, and told how it was against Stevenson's interests, which fact was known to Rose, and therefore presumably to Stevenson also. Others proved the finding of the box, hidden away behind the prisoner's bed; and last of all the paper written by the General was brought forward, and the counsel for the defense did all that could be done, but was quite unable to dispute the facts or break down the evidence. Then came the judge's summation up. It pointed out that although the evidence was clear, yet it was in a measure what is termed circumstantial; on the other hand, it must necessarily be so, as many murders were committed with no actual evidence. Much more he said fairly and pointedly, and then the jury retired. You might have heard a pin drop when they returned, and although the foreman pronounced the word 'guilty' in a low tone, it seemed to reach and re-echo through the whole court."

"Prisoner at the bar," said the Judge, in a solemn voice, 'a jury of your fellow-countrymen have found you guilty of the death crime, and I am bound to say that I agree with the verdict. I am quite willing to believe that you did it under a sudden impulse, hardly knowing what you did; nay, I may believe that in the first instance you were not even conscious of the will; but finding yourself discovered either by the servant or the General, you committed the greater crime to conceal the less. It therefore only remains to me, he continued, assuming the black cap, while a visible shudder trembled through the room, 'to pass sentence upon you, which is—'

"But just at that moment there was a disturbance near the door, and a female voice was heard imploring, 'For mercy's sake, let us pass. It is General Paige. The prisoner is innocent! All eyes turned to the spot; and Rose, in a state of great excitement, was seen leading her father forward."

"The counsel for the defense immediately obtained permission to place the General in the witness-box, where, on account of his great feebleness, he was accommodated with a chair. After the usual preliminaries, the question was asked: 'Do you know the prisoner at the bar?'

"Yes; it is Lieutenant Stevenson."

"Did he enter your cabin the night your servant was murdered?'

"No; not that I am aware of."

"But you found a portion of his name on a piece of paper. See; here it is."

"Yes; but it appears I did not finish it. Give it me, and I will do so now." Handing back the paper, he continued, 'There; that is the man who attacked me.'

"The mystery was all explained now; the completed word was—STEWART; and all this misery had been caused by a man who had been in the room. The steward then was actually the man. No one had thought of him, and yet what more easy! He was always in and out of the cabins, and would be sure to notice the box; and evidently thinking of some valuable, had stolen it. Having done so, and finding suspicion

cards mailed by every morning train; in the latter, the father described his daughter as follows:

"My daughter is seventeen years old, tall and slim, dark hair and eyes, with *laurels*. None of clothes are missing, but an old dress and shoes she wore yesterday, and the night dress she had on last night."

Wood is a handsome young fellow, the beau ideal of the average stage-robbing dime-novel hero, and he doubtless smote the pretty, romantic little girl's heart at first sight. The Sheriff says his daughter was never known to have had any communication with him, but the result proves that Mr. Conklin has not kept as good watch of his daughter as he has of his prisoners. It now turns out that decidedly anonymous messages passed between Wood and the girl, the notes being hidden in the often specially-prepared food. Wood was a general favorite and was apparently assisted in his game by the other prisoners, who now assert that they have all along been cognizant of the progress of events—and it is hinted that the girl had made arrangements by which there should be a general jail delivery on the night, it being only frustrated by the Sheriff being awakened by the noise kicked up on the escape of Wood and his *inamorata*.

It seems that they left for the south along the Mobile and Portage railways; they were tracked along the road-bed for twelve miles, as far as the woods north of Arlington station, where the tracks left off and were lost among the trees. The excitement in the city, when the news first became public, was intense. There were talks of lynching, but there being no one who appeared to deserve such fate the notion was soon abandoned, though the popular cry was for blood on general principle. Gangs of men went out on volunteer skinning expeditions, and by noon at least fifty men had followed the tracks down the railroad and were beating the brush north of Arlington.

At three o'clock the eloping couple were surprised and captured. The Conklin girl was in boys' clothes, with her 'bangs' cut off. She was evidently much the worse for the tramp. The bawling and the girl were returned to the Portage jail, and the latter will doubtless be prosecuted for assisting her lover to escape.

The affair has throughout created great excitement and indignation in Portage, and the greater indignation at the insane romance of the silly girl's nature; her reputation is of course blasted for life.

Telegraph Wires.

There are over 5,000 miles of telegraph wire strung along and across this city, and yet the island is only thirteen miles long by two and a half broad at the widest part. They make the aggregate a mass of metal weighing over a million and a half of pounds, or 750 tons. Some of the lines require a heavier wire than others, but latterly there has been a desire to reduce the weight, and the lines of wire now in actual use, but there are many wires suspended over and from houseposts that are not now in use, on account of changes of routes and location, and have been allowed to remain because, for one reason, it would not pay to remove them, and, for another, the probability that they may be required at a subsequent period and thus come again into use. This is especially the case with what are known as utility wires, leading from houses to offices, or between a downtown office and an uptown headquarters or factory. Some wires extend from New York offices across the rivers by means of cables, etc., to the telegraph office, and in New Jersey; but as these are mostly of a private character, of which no record can be obtained, their extent in the city can only be estimated. If these and the wires not in use are taken into account, the weight of metal in this suspended overhead will aggregate at least 1,000 tons or 2,000,000 pounds, and the increase of distance traveled over by these wires may make the aggregate 7,500 miles.

To charge these wires with the proper amount of electricity necessary to make them the medium for the rapid conveyance of messages from one part of the city to another, over thirty thousand heavy cells are required, the aggregate electric force of which can hardly be estimated except by a person thoroughly conversant with the science of electricity. These batteries are formed of various sizes of cells, in the different companies' offices, and the amount of blue vitriol or sulphate of copper used annually amounts to hundreds of thousands of pounds; the force being produced mainly from the action of the blue vitriol on the copper and zinc suspended in the cells.—*N. Y. Commercial-Advertiser*.

The Shenandoah.

Everybody has heard of the Shenandoah, the notorious privateer of the Southerners, in the American civil war, but I do not suppose that many know what was the ultimate fate of the ship when the war ended. Of all places in the world she now lies 'fathoms deep' off the island of Socotra in the Arabian Gulf. Her story is a strange one. She was busy burning whalers in Behring Strait when Wadell, her commander, the mildest mannered man who ever sentled ship or cut a throat, heard of the collapse of the South. His occupation being gone, and being without home or harbor to which he durst with safety return, he ran the Shenandoah to Liverpool and immediately surrendered her to Her Majesty's ship *Danegal*, in the Mersey. She was handed over to the American Consul and afterwards bought at auction by Nicol, Fleming & Co.—a firm that has earned a notoriety in connection with the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank—for the Sultan of Zanzibar. After remaining idly at Zanzibar for some years she was sent to Bombay for repairs, but founded off Socotra, all hands being lost except one Englishman and a few lascars.—*London World*.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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as a private guarantee of good faith. Hebet-
er communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1879.

As our readers will observe by his
card, Dr. Fundenberg is in town.
All needing treatment in his line
should give him a call.

The Baltimore Sun vigorously de-
nounces the way in which the "ma-
chine-boys" managed the primaries
in that city on Monday.

Montgomery Blair is said to be
about to start a Democratic news-
paper in Washington. Here's a calu-
mity to the party which is outside the
jurisdiction of the caucus.

One of the effects of the adoption
of the new constitution in California
is the driving of a number of mining
corporations from that state to New
York. Under the new regime the
companies claim that their capital is
imprisoned in California. New York
is jubilant at the new move, and Cal-
ifornia is correspondingly depressed.

Several influential members of the
Brooklyn Club have followed the
example of the New York Moderate
Drinkers' Association in regard to no
treating. A circular issued by them
states that this custom is probably re-
sponsible for more defalcations and
breaches of trust than any other vice
of the present day, besides being re-
sponsible for the typical American
bummer.

"The issue is just what we want,"
has been the burden of the Demo-
cratic testimony from Washington.
How does it happen then, that the
majority are "uzzling their brains to
bring matters into a shape more
agreeable to their feelings, and that
some of them are suggesting further
experiments avowedly with the view
of making an issue favorable to the
party's interests?"

If the Bourbon leaders in Congress
were to unanimously adopt a resolu-
tion to about this effect, "Resolved,
that we are mostly fools," they would
develop a capacity for absorbing
wisdom that has not lately been con-
spicuous. There is a chance for the
man who reaches the conclusion that
he still has several things to learn.
Our Congressional Bourbons should
begin at the A B C's.—*Memphis
Avalanche, (Demo.)*

The Boston Herald says: "Secre-
tary Sherman seems to be coming to
the front as a candidate for President
in 1880. Of course, he would have
the moral support of the administra-
tion. Should he run for Governor
in Ohio he would be fairly on the
road, and the Republicans could not
afford to set him aside. It would be
a pretty opening of the campaign for
Sherman and Thurman to have a
wrestle in Ohio."

Governor Culom, of Illinois, has
sent an enthusiastic letter to the
President, commending his veto of the
Army bill, and assuring him that the
people of Illinois, and of the
whole West, applaud his refusal to
abdicate the powers conferred upon
him by the Constitution, and believe
they can rely upon him to still resist
the threatened encroachments upon
his prerogatives, and upon the lib-
erties of the people as represented and
embodied in the Executive. The
Governor speaks for the whole West,
but he might have said the same
thing of the whole North without
danger of erring.

The annual effect of Democratic
economy is showing itself again in
the exhaustion of many of the appor-
tionalations about the departments.
One of the most important is that
for printing for the United States
courts, and some of these have been
obliged to defer important business
till appropriations for the next fiscal
year are available. Unless the Leg-
islative and Judicial bill becomes a
law before July, the interference
with the business of the courts will
prove a serious inconvenience to the
public. This annual crippling of the
efficient working of the departments
results entirely from the attempt to
make a false showing of economy by
cutting appropriations below the fig-
ures which every member of the
committee knows to be necessary for
promptly carrying on public work.

A Slate Smasher.

If his own "sate" has been smash-
ed, Senator Whyte is bent on the
smashing of other people's sates.
Also. As a "sate smasher," Mr.
Whyte may prove a success. He has
had a good deal of experience in
fixing them up, and he knows as
thoroughly as anybody how to break
up as well as how to form a combi-
nation. His personal retirement
does not necessarily mean the retire-
ment of his friends, and Mr. Whyte
is working as actively as ever. He
held another long conference this
week with the same distinguished
Democratic official, and when two
such shrewd heads come together,
the opposition had better look to it-
self. All the signs point to a turbu-
lent campaign, and if there be not
war to the knife between the two
factions of the Democratic party, it
will be because there is a clear break
down on one side or the other.—*Balti-
morean, Democratic.*

Still Another Democratic Slate.

A few weeks since it looked as tho'
Continental William would have his
pathway, to the Democratic nomina-
tion for Governor, unobstructed by
any other candidate within the party.
We hear now of a new combination
which may seriously interfere with
his success. The Eastern Shore and
Southern Maryland are said to favor
the new division of "the leaves and
fishes." The distribution is as fol-
lows:

"For Governor, Chas. B. Roberts,
of Carroll; for Attorney General,
William M. Merrick, of Howard; for
Comptroller, Gen. E. L. F. Hard-
castle, of Talbot; for Clerk of the
Court Appeals, Jas. S. Franklin, of
Anne Arundel; for State Treasurer,
Andrew G. Chapman; for President
of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal,
John Ritchie, of Frederick."

Should this combination find favor,
it will show the prevalence of a spirit
antagonistic to the Ring, that has
heretofore manipulated party nomi-
nations, but will not free the State
from the Democratic incubus, that
has been crushing it to the earth for
these last twelve years.—*Frederick
Examiner.*

The following "chips" from the
Cumberland Civilian are to the point:

If anything would make the heart
of the Baltimore ring managers sad
it would be to have some brutal U.
S. soldier, clad in despotic blue
cloth, relentlessly prevent the gentle
blackguards and ruffians who secure
Democratic victories in that city,
from carrying out the usual pro-
gramme and giving any required
money.

The removal of a wounded Union
soldier in the employ of the U. S.
Senate to make way for Harry Gil-
son, an ex-Confederate raider helps
to harmonize the people, and oblit-
erate the memory of the war. Won't
they try to be consistent now, and
haul down the stars and stripes to
make room for the stars and bars
over the capitol.

The people must have known that
the Democratic cry of economy was
all a sham and a fraud. They may
find incontrovertible evidence of this
in the fact that the Senate has ap-
propriated \$25,000 more for its officers
this year than was ever paid them in
any one year. This too, in the face
of reductions elsewhere in every de-
partment of the government.

The "army interference bill," so-
called, which the Democrats passed,
aimed to wipe out not only the war
legislation, but the legislation of our
ancestors back to the days of Wash-
ington. It was a bare faced attempt
on the part of the States Rights Sec-
ession party to put the United States
government in such a position that it
would not have power to use either
the army or navy to suppress a re-
bellion. The President's veto expo-
sed the revolutionary project, and
should be a lesson to the revolution-
ists in both branches of Congress.

Retrenchment in the Senate.

There was an illustration of the
tendency of the Democratic majority
in the Senate towards retrenchment
in a debate of more than an hour's
length last week over the amend-
ment to the legislative bill, which
contemplates making three more of
the committee clerkships annual,
namely: Private Land Claims, Pen-
sions and Military Affairs. This
amendment was proposed by the
Committee on Appropriations, and is
advance in the line of extravagance
over anything in the record of Re-
publican administration of the affairs
of the Senate. The burden of the
debate which was had on the propo-
sition was not because it was extrava-
gant, but because it did not include
one or two other committees as well.
Mr. Maxey, the chairman of the
Committee on Postoffices and Post-
Roads, spoke eloquently in favor of
the claims of his own clerk to a year-
ly salary. Even Mr. Beck was not
frozen with horror at the suggestion
of such extravagance. The only
Democrats who lifted their voices in
favor of severe, Spartan like econ-
omy were Saulsbury, of Delaware, and
Houston, of Alabama. Saulsbury
was opposed to it. He could bring
from his own "little state" scores of
farmers' sons who would undertake
to tackle these clerkships at half the
salary. He would like to cut down
the President's salary to \$25,000, and

would not scruple to lay the axe at
the root of Senatorial salaries as well.
Mr. Chandler was a little hard on the
clerks, but said that of course it was
none of his funeral. He thought they
were already paid more than they
earn. They got about \$6 a day for
seven days in the week, and at the
end of a session are usually voted an
"extra" of thirty or sixty days. The
actual work they perform will aver-
age about two hours a day for the
more active committees, and much
less than that for the others. It is
quite possible that all the committees
will succeed in getting annual clerks
at this session or the next. The clerks
are of course unanimous in favor of
the increased salaries, and are exert-
ing themselves to bring about a re-
sult so desirable.

As was anticipated, the Democratic
primaries in this city yesterday re-
sulted in the selection of a City Con-
vention which will be virtually con-
trolled by the ring of office holders
who are seeking to renunciate them-
selves. The respectable and disas-
titled elements of the party made a
hard fight to overthrow the oligarchy
but the machinery of the party was
against them. The gentlemen of the
ring spent the money which they
have accumulated in the arduous
business of office holding with great
liberality and they used influences
which of themselves are enough to
materially increase the discontent
which already disturbs the party.
The result yesterday means, we are
afraid, a bad ticket. It means that
the present incumbents of the best
offices in the city are going to renun-
ciate themselves—force themselves
upon the party—and demand a re-
election next fall. We had hoped
that these prosperous gentlemen, who
have already overdrawn their account
with the Democratic party, would
have had the good taste, sense and
discretion to refrain from forcing this
fight. We hope that they will yet
have sense enough to interpret the
indignant protest which 3,500 Demo-
crats entered at the polls yesterday.
We desire nothing so much as the
success of the regular Democratic or-
ganization and it is because we desire
peace and harmony next fall that we
have urged the gentlemen known as
"ring managers" to quietly step
aside. We have believed, and we
believe now, that the reckless ar-
rogant, selfish course which they are
pursuing will result in an independ-
ent movement. We have tried to
prevent this thing and have tendered
our advice by way of trying to check
this growing revolt—at no time giving
contenance to an Independent
movement. We have simply warned
the tyrannical clique of the Niagara
which awaits them. With all the
appliances in their hands they will
not be likely to stop now. They will
carry out their schemes. They will
secure the organization to-day, and
make their ticket according to pro-
gramme. There is but one remedy
for this sort of insolent disregard of
the rights of other people and the in-
terests of the Democratic party and
the people will doubtless decide in
due time whether to apply it or not.
—*Balto. Gazette, (Demo.) Tuesday.*

The Governor of Texas having vet-
ted the appropriation bills passed by
the legislature at the late session,
the legislators by dispersing have
committed a blunder equal to that of
Congress. There is consequently
much excitement throughout the
State, and the papers are discussing
with acrimony the consequences fol-
lowing the failure to provide for pay-
ing the interest on the public debt,
or for the support of the public
schools. The Texas Capital, pub-
lished at Austin, a rabid greenback
organ, is pouring hot shot into the
Governor and the Democrats for
bringing discredit upon the State by
their management of the affairs. It
points out that since the war, and
especially since 1873, the Democrats
have had unchecked control, yet
their promises of an era of prosper-
ity, resulting from economy and
prudent legislation, have all been
fulfilled. Instead of reducing the
public debt, it has been doubled; in-
stead of continuous free schools, they
have been abolished altogether; the
public officials have been paid with
warrants, and positive repudiation is
the result of the failure to pass the
appropriation bills. Emigration has
ceased, lands depreciated in value,
and justice is delayed to an extent
that would not be tolerated in any
other State of the Union. It is urged
that the only cure for all these evils
is for the people to rise in their man-
hood, and sweep the Democrats out
of the high places they have demon-
strated themselves unable to fill. The
motto of the Capital being—"Green-
backs for bondholders, greenbacks
for plowholders, greenbacks for gold
gamblers, greenbacks for work-
men, greenbacks for national bank-
ers, greenbacks for the people,"—
that journal is absurd enough to look
to that crazy fantasy as the remedy
for all present evils.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(Special Correspondence to The Republican.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20, 1879.

Mr. Blaine yesterday made an-
other assault upon the Democratic
works, and many Confederate Sena-
tors who felt his steel have suffered
from its keenness. The opportunity
was a good one. As client Bourbons
like Eaton, of Conn., Bayard and
Saulsbury, of Delaware, and rebel
chiefs like Hill, of Georgia, Butler
and Hampton, of South Carolina,
and Morgan, of Alabama had made
speeches in which they had magnified
their patriotism, until, as Mr.
Blaine remarked, it seemed as if the
four mortuaries had all been forced
into false positions by their com-
patriots, and were in mourning for
what they had done unwittingly.
Then he read passages from the re-
cords of these patriots. He proved
that Ben Hill, instead of having held
back and mourned over secession
and refused to fight his house and
rejoice, as he claimed, had in reality
voted for the Georgia secession or-
ganization. He showed that the Bay-
ard and Saulsbury families, ruling
the little State of Delaware, had
voted and spoken against the war
for the Union, and had in every pos-
sible way, short of open rebellion,
encouraged the rebel states in their
course. He showed that Butler, and
Hampton and Morgan had uttered
sentiments that did not comport with
loyalty. All these men sprang for-
ward to explain the record but they
did not help themselves. They
floundered and fell into worse sloughs
than they climbed out of. Mr. Blaine
came at them with new facts every
time they denied and they had no
place left to stand upon—a place as
loyal men which they claim to be.
He reviewed the literature of the
South, proving that it was filled with
disloyal sentiment, placed there with
unpatriotic intent. He showed
that even the school books were in-
spired by a seditious spirit in order
deliberately to mislead the young
mind. In fact no speech so far in
this controversy has contained such
masses of facts to convict the ruling
Southern Congress and out of a
studied purpose to subvert the nation
into a Confederacy and to destroy all
respect for the Republic.

Of course the general appropri-
ation bill with all its political legis-
lation will pass in spite of the Re-
publican protest, and the President
will promptly veto it. What next?
It remains for the Democrats to say
whether they will continue their re-
test which has cost them so dearly.
It is impossible to think that some
will do it. But are the Bourbon
leaves safe? That is a far question.
Mr. Lincoln has a good many dis-
ciples who hold his motto sacred,
and that it is always safe to rely upon
the stability of the Democratic party
for blundering at a crisis. It has
blundered so fearfully already as to
ensure the next President and the
next Congress to loyal men. But it
seems to me there is a chance that
they even may see the hand-writing
on the wall and hesitate to go fur-
ther towards revolution. There is
some hope that they will pass the
appropriation bills clear of politics
and soon go home.

The Democrats mean business in
delaying action upon promotions in
the Army; in fact they mean to pre-
vent promotions so that, in case of
an event of electing a President, he
may provide for some rebel mili-
tary heroes in the national Army.
Thus they mean to get possession of
all the Government patronage. If
the people will stand tamely by and
see them snatch it. Fortunately the
prospect is not so discouraging; there
is no danger of that consummation,
and their present action can only
work harm temporarily. Union sol-
diers who deserve promotion,
but can afford to await it at the
hands of the Republican Senate of
the future.

Commissioner Rann has made
two reports, which the President
Ex-Confederates fearfully. The first
was a report of the results of sup-
pressing illicit distilling, from which
it appears that nineteen revenue of-
ficers have been killed and thirty-four
wounded in the Southern States, while
trying to enforce the law, and that
the cost has been a quarter of a
million of dollars against a few hun-
dred in the whole North. The other
report relates to revenue raising. If
the people of the Southern States, the amount
from all being very large. This is
rather a sorry picture for "honorable"
committees that deem it a reflection
to refer to losses in financial affairs.
LOGAN.

Gen. Chalmers, who distinguished
himself by participating in the Fort
Pillow massacre, and who is now a
member of Congress, made a very
honest attempt in the House, a few
days since, to unload his share of
that enormity. It was entirely vol-
untary on his part, and when he
concluded his explanation the atten-
dant remarks left him in a worse
condition than he was before. The Demo-
crats generally were very nervous
over the discussion, and as soon as
possible laid the matter on the table
thus cutting off the investigation
Chalmers asked for. That an officer
who participated in so infamous and
cold blooded a massacre as that of
Fort Pillow should sit in the Con-
gress of the government where troops
were thus assassinated is a shame to
humanity.—*Camb. Civilian.*

Lightning hit itself out in Wil-
mington, Del., Saturday. It struck
a number of houses and stunned a
dozen persons, and then skipped out
of Delaware into Maryland, where it
got plenty of elbow room, and did
no further damage.

"WHAT'S DAT DARK DE HOLE?"

—The familiar fable of the two dar-
keys who stumbled upon a cave,
wherein they saw a family of young
bruins, is pertinent to the straining
situation in which Northern Demo-
crats find themselves. One darkey
went in to get the little bears, it will
be recalled, while the other stood
guard at the entrance. The latter
fell asleep, and woke up just in time
to see old Mrs. Bruin about half
way inside the narrow mouth of the
cave. Instantly he rushed forward,
grabbed her tail, and hauled with all
his might. The inside African called
out: "What's dat dark de hole?"
The tail-holder rejoined: "Golly,
chile, fly foh yo' life. If dis tail
give way, you find what dark de
hole."

The South is inside the cave of
power at Washington, trying to rob
the nation of the results of the war.
Its Northern ally has been standing
sentinel outside. The nation that
gave birth to those results at such
fearful cost has come to the mouth of
the cave, determined on their rescue.
The tail holding of the Northern
Democrat for the next twenty months
must be done on the aroused and al-
armed sentiment of the rapidly soli-
difying North. "What's dat dark
de hole?" inquires the Southern fac-
tion that thought itself safely in pos-
session of the Capitol. It will find
out what "darks de hole" if the fall
of the Solid North should slip
through the feeble fingers of its
Northern ally. And slip it surely
will by and by.—*Boston Traveler.*

An argument that is very frequ-
ently aired by the gentlemen of the
Senate and House who have come
back into the Union in order to "go
in for the old flag and an appropri-
ation" is that the Northwest has
drawn largely upon the national treas-
ury, while the South has gotten
hardly anything in the way of cash
from the governmental strong box.
Leaving out altogether the question
of deserts, and with a mere passing
mention of the sums expended upon
the Mississippi jetties and for the
deepening of Southern harbors, a
sufficient answer to the clamors of
the reconstructed members may be
found in the statement that the
eleven seceding states, paid in inter-
nal revenue taxes \$201,906,696.15 from
June 30th, 1866, to June 30th, 1878,
while in the same time the receipts
from Ohio aggregated \$215,010,620.51;
from Illinois, \$211,187,312.35, and
from New York, \$281,406,766.25.
And to compare the returns of the
last fiscal year (ending June 30th,
1878), the seceding states paid only
\$11,112,912.15, while Ohio alone re-
turned over three and a half millions
more; Illinois over eight and a half
millions more, and New York three
millions and three-quarters more
than the aggregate amount paid by
the whole eleven disloyal states.

Tuesday was an important day in
Congress, after defeating
Fort's amendment to Warner's silver
bill, making the price at which
silver should be brought for
coinage its market price, secur-
ing the difference between the
bullion and the coin values to the
government, passed an amendment
making the cost of coinage this dif-
ference, which accomplishes the
same purpose. As the passage of
this amendment defeats one of the
great objects of the bill, the House
adjourned to avoid a final vote. The
greater part of the day in the Senate
was taken up in a desultory colloquy
between Senator Whyte on the floor
and Senators Conkling, Windom,
Edmonds and Hoar in their seats, on
the states' rights question, followed
by a discussion on Louisiana politics
between Senators Jones and Kel-
logg. A vote was finally reached on
the Legislative bill, the measure,
with the Democratic political sec-
tions, passing by a vote of 27 to 37.
The bill will not reach the President
before next week. The Senate ad-
journed till Thursday to attend the
Pimlico race.

The cotton-milling interests of the
South are rapidly growing in impor-
tance and to such an extent that the
newspapers of New England are
calling the attention of their readers
to the great progress of the states
south of the Potomac in this branch
of industry. North Carolina alone
has 250 mills, and, since the close of
the war, no less than one hundred
and eighty-three have begun opera-
tions. From some the returns have
been more than satisfactory, and a few
have done reasonably well, and a few
have not realized expectations. This
is only natural, but there is certainly
presented to the South, in the proper
development of this interest, an enor-
mous opportunity for the increase of
the wealth of the cotton growing
States.

The influence of whiskey is shown
in the fact that the government has
had three years of campaigning
against the moonshiners in the South,
during which time 51 persons have
been killed or wounded, and nearly
5,500 arrests made; and yet the back-
country farmers continue to turn
their corn into liquor without the
permission of the revenue officers.

TELEGRAPHIC.

MR. BLAINE'S DAY.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—There
are but few men in the Senate who
attract large crowds upon the occa-
sion of a set speech, and conspicuous
among the few stands Senator Blaine.
As, owing to a parliamentary man-
oeuvre, the House held no session to-
day, and the Senate was naturally
the centre of all attraction, the gal-
leries were filled, and many were
unable to obtain even standing room,
while on the floor every foot of
available space was occupied by Con-
gressmen and other persons entitled
to the privilege. Mr. Blaine spoke
for over two hours. His speech was
entirely extempore, and confined to
no particular line of argument upon
any particular subject. It was not
strong in the sense in which speeches
are usually considered, nor can it be
compared to the powerful effort of
Senator Conkling several weeks ago.
Mr. Blaine's principal object seemed
to be to vindicate Daniel Webster,
whom the Democrats, and notably
Mr. Eaton, have been trying to
make out a state's rights man, and
to establish the constitutional right
of the executive to veto such bills as
he might regard as obnoxious. But
Mr. Blaine did not stop here. He
covered a great deal of ground, and
touched upon all the points that have
been made recently by Democratic
speakers. At the start he addressed
his remarks almost exclusively to
Senator Eaton, with whom he had a
controversy the other day as to
whether Mr. Webster had ever spo-
ken of the Union as a "confederacy."
His allusions to Mr. Eaton were very
severe. He ridiculed the latter's
want of familiarity with Webster's
writings, and intimated that he had
obtained his information from most
mischievous work, based upon wilful
misrepresentation and falsehood,
written by Alexander H. Stephens.
Mr. Blaine read from the works of
Mr. Webster, and dealt summarily
with the point at issue that he left
not a single doubt as to Mr. Web-
ster's theory of the Union. During
the remarks of Mr. Blaine Mr. Eaton
was manifestly restless, and he sev-
eral times interrupted the speaker
with questions that showed ill-tem-
per, and at one time he jumped to his
feet and demanded to know if the
Senator from Maine meant to make
a personal attack upon him, but Mr.
Blaine had no such intention, and
with pleasant courtesy replied to the
irate Connecticut Senator that he
was only handling him *officially*. The
tilts at reporter between the two
senators created a great deal of excite-
ment at the expense of Mr. Eaton.
In the midst of the latter's excite-
ment he repeated his assertion that
so far as he was concerned, he would
not appropriate one dollar to the
army while the President held out
in his policy. Mr. Blaine tried to
get Mr. Eaton to acknowledge that
this was the programme of the Demo-
cratic party, but failed. Mr.
Blaine's allusion to the shifting of
the scenes by which Mr. Beck had
gracefully retired from the leadership
of the revolutionists, and the gene-
man from Connecticut—a New Eng-
land man—had taken his place, was
telling in its sarcasm.

Mr. Blaine next took in hand Sen-
ator Hill, of Georgia, who happened
not to be present, however. He ex-
posed the latter's pretensions to
royalty, and showed by the records
of Georgia that while Mr. Hill had
once said that he felt as badly as if
he had lost his father when the
secession resolutions were passed
in his state, he was one of the large
majority who voted for the resolu-
tion showing thereby that if 208 men
wanted to murder his parent he was
willing to join them for the sake of
being with the majority. This was
received with much laughter, and
had Mr. Hill been present a stormy
scene might have ensued.

Mr. Blaine touched upon several
other Democrats, among whom was
Senator Bayard, who felt himself
called upon to make a vigorous de-
fence of his state and his father, who
was his predecessor in the Senate.
After Mr. Blaine concluded his
speech, which was over two hours
long, Senator Vance of North Caro-
lina, took the floor. He is famous
for his wit, and in manners and tone
resembles Mr. Hill. His speech to-
day was his maiden effort in the Sen-
ate. It was not so much an argu-
ment in favor of the repeal of the
Supervisors' law as it was an attempt
to ridicule of the Republican argu-
ment. This is the Senator Vance
who was elected a senator in 1870 and
refused admission. His allusion to
this fact to-day and a sort of humor-
ous sally of the Republicans for
inviting him to come back into the
Union and then closing the door in
his face was very amusing.

CROP PROSPECTS IN IOWA.

BURLINGTON, IOWA, May 19.—
The *Hawkeye* of this morning con-
tains special crop reports from more
than one hundred points in this
State. They show an increased acre-
age of wheat and corn, and that both
of these crops are in excellent con-
dition. The season has been dry,
which has enabled farmers to plow
lands not tillable in a wet season. In
a few localities the drought has done
some damage, but as a rule the re-
cent rains came in time to leave the
crops in good shape. Little will be
needed in most of the sections within
a week or ten days to keep the crops
in good condition. Oats and hay
will fall short of the yield of last
year, owing to a decreased acreage
sown and a dry season. Other crops
promise a good yield.

LOCAL NEWS.

The pay car passed through Oakland Tuesday morning.

Mr. J. R. Bishop has erected an ice house on his lot on Second street.

A number of hands are engaged at work on the Oakland and Deer Park road.

"Bijah's Court" held a short session Wednesday evening. One case was disposed of.

The exercises at the Literary Society on Saturday evening were of the usual interesting character.

The B. & O. railroad changed time on Sunday. See new schedule in another column.

T. J. Peddicord and H. Wheeler Combs, Esqs., have been attending the Kingwood court this week.

The paint car has been at Oakland again, improving the appearance of things about the hotel.

200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Clean Cash Store, Oakland, Md. a26 tf.

The Sheriff's Sale in our last issue was dated wrong. The sale takes place on June 7th, instead of the 4th.

Saturday was a great day for our fishermen, quite a number being out. Some were very successful, and some not so much so.

Hon. B. F. M. Hartley, of Cumberland received the largest majority on the Council ticket, at the election in that city Monday.

The recent frequent rains have had a great effect upon the crops in all sections of the state, and the mountain fires have been extinguished.

Mr. Aden Everstine and family arrived in Oakland Tuesday, and intends to reside here permanently. They will keep summer boarders and transient customers.

The friends of Miss Gilpin, who made a successful debut in Baltimore, are endeavoring to arrange for her appearance at Cumberland, supported by a company from Ford's.

On Saturday, 17th inst., Claude Ambrose, a son of Capt. N. M. Ambrose, was run over by the car on the train road of the Lodi and Lumber Co., and had his right arm broken between the elbow and shoulder.

Dr. W. F. Funderburg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is now stopping at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him every day in the week, excepting on Saturdays and Sundays. All consultations free. Hours, 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

Ida, an interesting daughter of Jacob Brown, esq., and his youngest child, was taken ill a week ago with typhoid fever, and died Tuesday afternoon. She was ten years of age, and was of a loving and cheerful disposition, and a favorite among her playmates.—*Cumt. Times.*

On the 4th of June, at 10 o'clock A. M., the corner stone of the Trinity Reformed church will be laid. The services will be of a solemn character. The sermon will be preached by Rev. A. E. Truxel, of Somerset, Pa. A number of clergymen of the Reformed church will be present to assist.

The finances of Frostburg are in a healthy condition. During the year ending April 30th the receipts of the corporation were \$3,557.32, and the disbursements, including some old debts, \$3,510.29, leaving \$47.03 in the treasury. The liabilities amount to \$1,254.47; resources, \$1,179.08; net indebtedness, \$85.39.

Frostburg was kept in a tumult on Saturday by a dozen drunken men from Pompey Smash. The solitary night policeman was reinforced by a dozen specials, and numerous fights took place. Three of the ring-leaders were securely locked up, and the rest of the rioters attempted to release their comrades, but did not succeed.

More than twenty years ago a correspondent of the *Scientific American* communicated the following simple treatment for scarlet fever: When the first symptoms of the disease appear, anoint the victim from head to foot with the inside of a smoked ham, and renew the application as often as the flesh becomes dry. The writer had saved his own children, and after our publication we received a number of letters from persons who had tried the simple remedy in their own families with satisfactory success.

Church Services—Sunday.

M. E. Church.—Preaching by Rev. Mr. Smith, of Piedmont, of the M. E. Church South, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Railroad Accident.

Sunday morning a freight train ran into the rear end of a stock train at Offutt's Switch, 2 1/2 miles west from Oakland, almost entirely demolishing the caboose and two cars, one loaded with sheep and the other with hogs. Several hogs and sheep were killed. The caboose was occupied by three persons, who fortunately escaped with but slight injuries.

Band of Hope.

The meeting of the Band of Hope on Thursday evening of last week was, as usual, well attended. The following programme was well rendered: Declamations, Charles Bowlers and Miss Stella Jarboe; selections, Misses Sarah Lawton and Ella Peddicord; essay, John A. Grant. Mr. Ison gave an interesting account of the proceedings of the State Temperance Alliance recently held in Baltimore.

Festival for the Band.

A strawberry and ice cream festival will be held by the young ladies of Oakland, on Thursday and Friday evenings, June 5th and 6th, at A. Loewenstein's new store room, on Alder street. Proceeds to be used in interest of the Oakland Cornet Band. All persons are cordially invited to be present.

COMMITTEE.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending May 21:

James Korns and wife to Frances Dond, Lot No. 8 in the town of Swanton; \$100.

Henry Kiddle and wife to John S. Sigler, Military Lot No. 1228; \$300.

Recovery of Sight.

Miss Catherine Murphy, aged 73, living in Jennor township, this county, had been blind in both eyes for a number of years, caused by cataracts. A short time ago Dr. W. F. Funderburg, the oculist, from Cumberland, Md., removed the cataract from her left eye. The operation was perfectly successful, the sight being entirely restored. The operation for the removal of a cataract is one of the most delicate in surgery, requiring the nicest manipulation and skill. Dr. F. may be congratulated on his universal success in these delicate operations.—*Somerset Herald.*

New Railroad Schedule.

The new schedule on the B. & O. R. R. went into effect on Sunday last. There are but few changes. The following is the new time table for the summer:

GOING WEST	
No. 2.....	5:41 A. M.
No. 4.....	9:51 A. M.
No. 6.....	3:29 P. M.
No. 10.....	1:41 P. M.
Way.....	10:11 A. M.
GOING EAST.	
No. 1.....	12:40 A. M.
No. 3.....	9:41 P. M.
No. 5.....	12:21 P. M.
No. 7.....	3:29 P. M.
Way.....	8:29 A. M.

Communion.

On last Sunday morning the children of St. Peter's church received their first holy communion. Father Trueschler, who for several weeks has been untiring in his efforts to instruct them, delivered a short address, which was attentively listened to by the vast audience in the church, consisting of Protestants as well as Catholics.

In the evening at Vespers, they re-assembled and renewed their baptismal vows. The reverend Father again delivered a few remarks, in which he said that all over the world it is the custom in the Catholic church for the first communicants to renew, on the day they receive their first holy communion, the vows that their sponsors made for them at baptism. He further told them that hereafter they would be left more to themselves and that they must make it the rule of their lives to preserve those vows and never to fall into temptation, and to devote every act of their lives to the glory of God.

The Cumberland Election.

Yesterday was a sort of "field day" in this city. We met the enemy and they are mostly ours. Out of six wards we carried five, two of which were lately represented by Democrats.

This is a substantial victory. The council for the ensuing year will stand ten Republicans (five holding over) to one Democrat. This with a Republican mayor also holding over, five Republicans (those elected yesterday) will hold over next year, and the election of one Republican next Spring will continue the control of the council in the hands of the Republicans. But this is some time off. We have more to do with the present.

This victory we regard as a hearty endorsement of the Republican administration under which we have lived for the past year, with its accompanying reforms and retrenchments. These were general, important and valuable. As a consequence we have the people expressing themselves at the polls, recording their verdict for good government. The new men they have sent into the council are instructed to assist in carrying out the policy of their predecessors, and are expected to see that there is no step backward in the excellent work inaugurated a year ago by the council, and so zealously maintained by our thoughtful, steady, cool and careful city's executive, Mayor Head.—*Cumt. News,* 20th.

Confirmation Services.

The most revered Archbishop Gibbons arrived in Oakland last Sunday evening. Fathers Brennan, of Cumberland, and O'Sullivan, of Washington, D. C., formerly stationed here, accompanied him. Monday morning after Mass, he administered the sacrament of Confirmation to about seventy persons, among whom were three converts.

Before and after administering the sacrament he delivered to the candidates an address, to which the most earnest attention was paid by persons of every denomination, who had assembled to witness the ceremony.

The address was plain, practical, and replete with good sense. He said to the candidates that, in receiving the Holy Ghost, the third person in the Blessed Trinity, they were made perfect Christians and soldiers of Christ, whom they must endeavor to follow, as He is the only perfect being, and to whom they owed all their graces and blessings. The sacrament of Confirmation, so called because it strengthens the Christian and confirms him in his faith, is administered in the following manner: The candidate, accompanied by his sponsor, advances and kneels before the bishop, who lays his hands upon him and invokes the sevenfold gifts of the Holy Ghost. The bishop then, with his thumb, anoints the candidate's forehead with chrism, in the sign of the cross, at the same time giving him a tap on the cheek, saying, *pace tecum*, (peace be with thee), and signifying that he may be called upon to defend his faith, in which he must never falter.

All who attended the services expressed themselves as being very much pleased with the Archbishop's remarks.

Nature's Triumph.

Nature, in her luxuriance, has clothed the hills and the dales with herb and shrub, whose earliest natures more require the earnest application of the scientific and inquiring mind to reveal their curative properties, for in the vegetable world a kindly providence has placed healing for all diseases yet discovered are vegetable in their nature, and while quinine has been accepted as the only remedy for one class, the extract of the buchu plant is rapidly taking its place as a sovereign remedy for other of those ills which afflict humanity. The type of diseases to which it is remedial is a broad one, and its manifestations are legion, but it may be stated in general terms that all diseases of the urinary organs, whether caused by climate, irregularity, or self-generated, submit at once to the operation of its power. Helmholtz's Buchu, for all such complaints, is the result of long research, and is acknowledged superior to all other preparations.

Wheat Prospects.

Two investigations of the growing crops were made by the Department of Agriculture in two series of circular inquiries to correspondents, one of which was returnable December 1, and the other April 1. A careful study of these returns indicates that the acreage of winter wheat now growing is about 11 per cent. greater than last year. In the Southwest, and especially in Texas, the area has been reduced since sowing. Unfavorable growing conditions, especially drought, have caused many wheat fields to be plowed up for cotton or other crops. The Atlantic coast states from Maine to Georgia, as a whole, show a declining area, though some of the smaller States have increased. Of the other Southern States only Mississippi reports a diminished area. Of the Northern and Western States, Michigan, Minnesota and Kansas fall off from last year; the other wheat-growing States increase. On the Pacific coast, Oregon shows a very great enlargement. California is not included in the estimates of winter wheat area.

In the West and Northwest it is evident that the increase in winter wheat area is largely due to the transfer of wheat-growing enterprise from spring to fall sowing. The crop of 1879, then, will show a still greater preponderance in winter sown grain. Unless spring sowing should manifest an unexpected increase, the total wheat area of 1879 promises to be smaller than its predecessor. But in this connection it should be remembered that the public domain is receiving settlement at a rate unprecedented in our history. The amount of wheat area inaccessible to statistics, already sufficiently puzzling, will be a larger element in the calculation than in any previous crop. The crop of the country, taken as a whole, presents a promise of at least 2 per cent. below average. The New England States reach a full average. In the Middle States conditions of growth were very unfavorable; fall drought prevented the seed from obtaining an early start. Very little or no injury from freezing is reported

in this section where the crop was protected by snow. Here also the drill is in very extensive use, and drilled wheat is far less liable to winter injuries than the broadcast.

Further South, in the Atlantic coast States, injuries from freezing are more generally noted, and the lack of protecting snow. Several correspondents in this region report the coldest winter on record in their localities. South of Maryland the use of the drill is quite limited, and the broadcast fields were but ill prepared to resist the unusual strain of frost. In the more southern portions complaints of rust are heard. Some unsatisfactory experiments of wheat culture on tide lands and on sandy uplands of South Carolina near the sea are reported. In this State the Missouri yellow wheat, received from the Department, headed out in March, a thing unprecedented even in that southern climate. Georgia alone of this section reports a condition above average.

In all of the Gulf States and Southern inland States drought and cold were especially severe upon the broadcast fields of this region. Kentucky and West Virginia appear to have had more snow than usual, and hence their fields suffered less from the unusually low temperatures.

North of the Ohio there are more complaints of injuries from freezing in Michigan than in the other States of this region where the snow was more general. Wisconsin reports a very remarkable increase in her acreage and a high condition of the crop. This great wheat region now promises a very large and fine yield. Around La Crosse, Wis., the Odessa variety has shown great vitality in meeting the demand of the climate, and is showing up remarkably well.

West of the Mississippi the small crops of winter wheat in Minnesota and Nebraska are not remarkably promising. Kansas and Missouri are also below average; but Iowa, with a largely increased acreage, presents a very promising condition. Sanders, Nebraska, reports that no fields planted after August have stood the severity of the winter. In many counties the preservation of the crop is ascribed to snow, and in many others its loss or injury is ascribed to its absence. Kansas and Missouri complain of droughts. Reno County, Kansas, in the Arkansas Valley, had hundreds of acres destroyed by grasshoppers last fall, and was troubled over rumors of a new species of army worms.

The reports from the Pacific coast indicate a high condition of the growing crop generally.

Three or four counties in our entire wheat region note the presence of the Hessian fly, but damages so far are quite inconsiderable.

SELECTION OF CANDIDATES.—It is an old custom in the rural portions of this State for gentlemen to make the announcement, through the columns of the press, and by circulars addressed to the voters, that they are candidates for positions of public trust. Sometimes the announcement is made at the instance of friends, and sometimes the announcement is made without any special solicitation on the part of any one. It is much better for a gentleman to come forward in this way than it is for him to be thrust forward and almost compelled their nomination at the hands of the people. In the one case the persons rely upon their merits to secure popular favor; in the other they are selected because they are useful to the party, and are placed in position to serve partisan ends, regardless of capacity or honesty—the two cardinal qualities which should govern in the choice of all public servants.—*Baltimore True Democrat.*

Mr. Chisholm, the son of Judge Chisholm, who was murdered in Mississippi, is now a messenger in the Executive Department at Washington. He says the trial of the murderers will occur in September next, when he and his mother will testify, if her health will permit. He says he has been counseled by friends in Mississippi not to appear against the five persons accused of the murder of his father and other relatives, but says he is determined to testify, believing that he will not be molested during the short time his presence in Mississippi might be required. He would not, however, feel safe in remaining there any length of time with the other Chisholms when they were murdered, and have distinct recollections of the terrible scene, and those who participated in the assassination. Chisholm says the murder was committed for political reasons, the Gullies, who perpetrated the crime, being leading Democrats, and Judge Chisholm a prominent Republican, who possessed important information concerning violations of the Enforcement act by the Democrats.

If your tongue is coated or if you have a bad breath, take a dose of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills.

SUPPORTED BY KISSES.—Notwithstanding the fact that the ice cream and strawberry festival season will soon be ushered in, a New Jersey church congregation at Englewood has devised a new and very taking scheme for raising funds. It has many advantages over the old grab-bag and fair schemes, as it costs nothing to get it up, and is bound in time to wrench the last shakedown of every man in the community, if the sisters are endowed with proper Christian fortitude and have physical endurance to stand it. The plan is simply to charge so much for kissing and hugging the sisters. A rate of charges was fixed, which appears to be very reasonable and just. Until competition springs up the figures given and which were here charged, may be regarded as the ruling price of the market:

Ten cents for kissing a girl between 15 and 20; five cents extra for hugging.

Five cents for kissing a girl between 20 and 30; five cents extra for hugging.

Over 30, five cents, all round.

For kissing a young widow, twenty-five cents; hugging, ten cents extra.

For kissing a married lady, fifty cents; hugging, twenty-five cents extra.

The new plan worked like a charm. The revenues were large; the sisters made supremely happy, and the young men in the town over-exerted themselves and were desperately wild, yet they are satisfied.

[We call the attention of the Literary Society to the above pleasant and easy way of procuring money.]

A SINGULAR BREAK OF SUPERSTITION.—Simon Summers, who lived on South mountain near this place, died of consumption, at the age of near forty, and was buried on Tuesday a week. After his death it became necessary to put cotton in his ears, nostrils and mouth to prevent purging. After the funeral the widow of the deceased found out that the body had been buried without removing the cotton, and she would not rest until it was removed. The superstitious idea she had somehow imbibed was that if the dead man would swallow the cotton a great calamity would follow to the surviving family and friend, and they would all soon die and follow him.

So completely had this notion imbedded itself in her head that nothing would do until a deputation of friends came to town, and the body partly resurrected, and the cotton removed by the undertaker. We agree with the woman in this case. If the dead man had taken a foolish notion to swallow that cotton, death would have soon swallowed not only the widow, but the whole of South mountain. We feel glad the cotton was removed.

We are told that South mountain, from base to apex, all over and all along its sides and through its ravines, is chock full of such superstition.—*Baltimore Old Fellow.*

A calculation has been made by the New York *Times* to show the increasing strength of the Western Republican States. In 1872 Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, Ohio, Wisconsin and Illinois cast 1,797,935 votes; in 1876 they cast 2,398,436. The *Times* remarks that "to measure the effect of this change upon representation, we may assume that the basis of apportionment will remain the same. In that case, the 'Solid South' may, at most, retain its 106 members of the House; the nine States we have named will add to their 73 members at least 48 more, and will elect 121, or 15 more than the section which now rules the Democracy, and through it controls Congress."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

JUNE SESSION.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., May 15th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland

On Monday, June 2nd, 1879, for the purpose of making the Annual Levy for said year.

All persons having claims against the county are requested to file the same on or before that date, otherwise they may be deprived of the benefit of said levy.

All bills against the county must be sworn to.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

NOTICE TO SUPERVISORS.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., May 15th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given to all Road Supervisors.

To pay strict attention to the bridges under their supervision, keeping them in good repair, and particularly seeing that the flooring on said bridges be kept close together; also that supervisors on the East and West side of rivers take under their supervision one-half of said bridges, namely to the center thereof.

By order County Commissioners.

Test: W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

5 17 3

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading will be inserted at the following rates: For Members of the Legislature, Clerk of the Circuit Court and Sheriff, \$1.00. For State Attorneys, mayors and county commissioners, \$5.00, and for Register of Wills and Judges of the District Court, \$2.50 each. Advertisements to run till the meeting of the Nominating Convention. The space allowed will be six times or less, and 20 cents per line will be charged for each line in excess of that number. No name will be announced until the fee is paid.

FOR CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

To the Republicans of Garrett County:

Freely and voluntarily assuming from all parts of the county, to the effect that the people, and especially those having names on the list of the Nominating Convention, I have every reason to suppose that my name will be brought before the Convention. I therefore, take this method of announcing to the public that I am a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican county nominating convention.

If I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and thankfully accept it. And if elected, shall perform the duties thereof with care and attention, to the best of my ability, with the past.

April 26. W. H. TOWER.

SHERIFFALTY.

EN. REPUBLICANS.—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

MILTON LOWDERMILK.

EN. REPUBLICANS.—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

D. ADOLPHUS FRIEND.

EN. REPUBLICANS.—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

GEORGE D. WHITE.

EN. REPUBLICANS.—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

W. SCOTT PEW.

SURVEYOR.

EN. REPUBLICANS.—Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Surveyor, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JOHN HARNED.

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN

at the old stand, opposite the Post Office, is prepared to furnish on short notice

BUGGIES,

CARRIAGES,

WAGONS and

SADDLE HORSES,

On Reasonable Terms.

For Fishing, Hunting and Pic-Nic parties supplied with transportation to any part desired. 5 24 4m.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Orphans Court for Garrett county, in and to which said Court, in a cause in said Court, in which Andrew and Rachel, his wife, by deed bearing date the 25th day of December, 1852, the said lots are situated on what is known as "Baltimore Ridge," in Seaboard District of Garrett county aforesaid, and adjacent lands of North Hamilton, in Seaboard District, Eliza Myers and others, and about three miles from Seaboard and one mile from Seaboard Mill. The said property is improved by a good substantial log dwelling house, barn, and a good well, and a "sugar camp" in good repair on the place. There are forty acres of land clear and under cultivation, the same being in the hands of the purchaser.

Terms of sale, as prescribed by the decree, one-half of the purchase money, in cash on the ratification of the sale, and the balance in twelve months from the date of sale, the deferred payment to be secured by the date of sale, and to be secured with the single bill of the purchaser with each additional security as shall be approved by the Trustee.

ISAAC MYERS, Trustee.

J. W. Vetch, Attorney. 5 24 4m

Road Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given:

That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to examine and view the roads through which the road petitioned for by S. B. Yutz and others is to pass: The said road to lead from Piney Grove to Pompey Smash, and to pass through the lands of Thos. W. Frost, Israel Gullery and Wm. Enfield, and examine whether the said petitioned road should be located, to meet on the premises on Tuesday, the 10th day of June, 1879, for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said location at said petitioned road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

SAMUEL DUFF, GEO. L. LAYMAN, ARTHUR D. WARRICK, Examiners.

5 10 1

JOHN RICHARDSON, Manufacturer of and Dealer in WAGONS and FARMING IMPLEMENTS, GRAIN CRACKERS, A SPECIALTY. 27 1/2 Adams Street, Baltimore, Md. July 5. Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

Assignee's Notice of Appointment.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maryland.

In the matter of Elnore S. Bailey, Bankrupt.

No. 87, in Bankruptcy.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the estate of E. S. Bailey, of Oakland, in the county of Garrett, in said district, and who was, to-wit: on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1878, adjudged bankrupt upon the petition of himself.

Dated at Cumberland, the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1879.

A. B. GONDER, Assignee.

5 10 3

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

JOHN BEEDLE'S THOUGHTS.

There's a mist on the meadow below; the bar-
ring-frogs chirp and cry;
It's chill when the sun is down, and the mist is
not yet dry.
The world is a lonely place, it seems, and I don't
know why.

I see, as I lean on the fence, how wearily trembles
The
With the feel of the spring in his bones, like a
sweat and elderly man.
I've had it a many a time, but we must work
when we can.

But day after day to toil, and ever from sun to
set,
Though up to the season's front and nothing be
left undone,
Is ending at twelve like a clock, and beginning
again at one.

The frogs make a sorrowful noise, and yet it's
the little they make.
There's something comes with the spring, a
lightness of heart and weight.
There's something comes with the spring, and it
seems to me it's fate:

It's the hankering after a life that you never have
learned to know,
It's the discontent with a life that is always thus
and so,
It's the wondering what we are and where we are
going to go.

My life is lucky enough, I fancy, to most men's
eyes.
For the more a family grows, the oftener some
one dies.
And I'm now run on so long, it couldn't be other-
wise.

And sister Jane and myself, we have learned to
chime and yell;
She rubs in the house at will, and I in the barn
and field;
So, right upon thirty years—as if written and
signed and sealed.

I couldn't change if I would; I've lost the how
and the why.
One day my time will be up, and Jane be the
mistress then.
For single women are tough and live down the
single men.

She kept me so to herself, she was always the
stronger hand.
And my lot showed well enough, when I looked
down on the land.
But I'm tired and sore at heart, and I don't quite
understand.

I wonder how it had been if I'd taken what
others need.
The picture they say, of a wife, the care of a
younger brood?
If Edith, Missus now were near me as Edith
Beed!

Suppose that a son well grown were there in the
place of Dan,
And I'd look upon him, as I was when my work
was done?
I should not care, sure, and certainly more
a man!

A daughter, besides, in the house; nay, let there
be two or three.
We never ran over the luck that can never be,
And what has come to the most might also have
come to me.

I've thought, when a neighbor's wife or his child
was carried off,
That to have no loss was a gain; but now—I can
hardly say.
He seems to possess them still, under the ridges
of clay.

And share and share in a life is somehow, a dif-
ferent thing.
From property held by deed, and the riches that
do take wing.
I feel so close to the breast—I think it must be
the spring.

I'm drying up like a brook when the woods have
been cleared away.
You're sure it must always run, you are used to
the sight and sound.
But it shrinks till there's only left a stony rill in
the ground.

There's nothing to do but to take the days as
they come and
And not to worry with thoughts that nobody likes
to show.
For people so seldom talk of the things they
want to know.

There's times when the way is plain, and every-
thing nearly right.
And then a sudden you stand like a man with
a clouded sight.
A bird seems often a least in the dusk of a fall-
ing night.

I must move; my joints are stiff, the weather is
breeding rain.
And then is hurrying on, with his plow-team up
the lane.
I'll go with Jane, village store; I'd rather not talk
with Jane.

—Bayard Taylor.

MY COURTSHIP.

AT THE sleigh-ride last winter and the
slippery trick I was served by Patty
Beau, nobody would suspect me of
hankering after the women in a hurry.
To hear me rail out against the whole
feminine gender, you would have taken
it for granted that I should never so
much as look at one of them again to
all eternity.

O, but I was mad.
"Darn and close their eyes," says I.
"Blame their ways, turn out their
heads and—" but never mind.

Finally I took an oath and swore that
if I ever meddled or had any dealings
with them again (in the sparkling line, I
mean) I wished I might be hung and
choked. But swearing off from women
and then going into a meeting house
clock full of gals, all shinning and glis-
tening in their Sunday clothes and pret-
ty faces, is like swearing off from liquor
and going into a grog-shop. It's all
smoke. I held out and kept firm to my
pledge for three whole Sunday fore-
noons, afternoons and intermissions
complete. On the fourth there were
strong symptoms of a change of weath-
er. A chap about my size was seen on
the way to the meeting-house with a
new patent hat on; his head hung by
the ears upon a shirt-collar; his cravat
had a puddle in it and branched out in
front into a double-bow neck. He car-
ried a straight back and a stiff neck, as
a man ought to when he has his best
clothes on; and every time he expecto-
rated he sprung his body forward like
a jack-knife, in order to shoot clear of
the ruffles. "Squire Jones' new is next
but two to mine, and when I stand up
to sing and take my coat tail under my
arm and turn my back to the minister,
I naturally look right straight at Sally
Jones. Now, Sally has got an uncon-
mon pretty face. Indeed, as regards
beauty, some folks think she can pull
an even yoke with Patty Beau. For
my part I think there is not much bet-
ween them. Any how, they are so
right matched that they have hated and
despised each other like rank poison
ever since they were school girls.

"Squire Jones had got his evening
fire on, and set himself down to read-
ing the great Bible, when he heard a
rap at his door.

"Walk in. Well, John, how der do?
Git out, Pompey."

"Pretty well, I thank ye, 'Squire, and
how do you do?"

"Why, so as to be crawling—ye ugly
beast will ye hold yer yop—haul up a
chair and sit down, John."

"How do you do, Mrs. Jones?"

"O, middling. How's yer marn?"

Don't forget the mat there, Mr.
Beedle."

This put me in mind that I had been
off soundings several times in the long
muddy lane, and my boots were in a
sweet pickle.

It was our old Captain Jones' turn,
the grandfather. Being roused from a
doze by the bustle and racket, he
opened both his eyes, at first with
wonder and astonishment. At last he
came her hair in a flood like a mill dam
broke loose. One flig of Sally's elbow
and my blooming ruffles wilted down
to a dish cloth. But she had no time
to boast. Soon her neck tacking be-
gan to shiver. It parted at the throat,
and hurrah! down came a whole school
of blue and white beads, scampering
and running races every which way
about the floor.

Consarn it, how a buss will crack of
a still, frosty night. Mrs. Jones was
about half way between asleep and
awake.

"There goes my yeast bottle," says
she to make, "clean into twenty hun-
dred pieces, and my bread is all dough
again."

The upshot of the matter is, I fell in
love with Sally Jones head over ears.
Every Sunday night, rain or shine finds
me rapping at 'Squire Jones' door, and
twenty times I have been within a
hair's breadth of popping the question.
And now I have made a final resolve,
and if I live till next Sunday night and
I don't get choked in the trial, Sally
Jones will hear thunder.—*Danbury
News.*

"No, no, father; bless your heart,
that was his grandfather, that's been
dead and gone this twenty years."

"Ho! But where does he come
from?"

"Eastford."

"Ho! And what does he follow for a
living?"

And he did not stop asking questions
after this sort till all the particulars
of the Beedle family were published
and proclaimed in Mrs. Jones' best
screed. He then sank back into his
doze again.

The dog stretched himself before me
and roused the cat squat down before the
other. Silence came by degrees like
a calm snow storm, till nothing was
heard but a cricket under the hearth,
keeping time with a sappy yellow birch
forestick. Sally sat up, prim, as if she
were pinned to the chair back; her hands
crossed gently upon her lap, and her
eyes looking straight in the fire.

Mammy Jones also tried to straighten
herself, and laid her hands across her
lap. But they would not lay still. It
was full twenty-four hours since they
had done work, and they were out of
all patience with keeping Sunday. Do
what she would to keep them quiet,
they would bounce up now and then,
and go through the motions in spite of
the Third Commandment.

For my part I sat looking very much
like a fool. The more I tried to say
something the more my tongue stuck
fast. I put my right leg over the left
and said "Hem!"

Then I changed and put my left leg
over the right. It was no use; the sil-
ence kept coming on thicker and thick-
er. The drops of sweat began to crawl
all over me. I got my eye upon my
hat hanging on a peg on the road to the
door, and then I eyed the door.

At this moment the old Captain all at
once sang out, "Johnny Beedle!"

It sounded like a clap of thunder, and
I started right on end.

"Johnny Beedle, you'll never handle
such a drumstick as yer father did if
you live to the age of Methuselah. He
would toss up his drumstick and while
it was whirling in the air take off a run,
and then ketch it as it come down with
one losing a stroke in time. What d'ye
think of that, ha? But scull yer chair
round, close along side av'en, so yer
can hear. Now, what have you come
a'ter?"

"A'ter? O jest takin' a walk."

"Pleasant walkin' I guess."

"I mean jest ter see how ye all do."

"Ho! that's another lie—you've
come courtin'." Johnny Beedle, you're
a'ter our son! Say now, d'ye want to
marry or only to court?"

This was what I called a choker.
Poor Sally made one jump and landed
in the middle of the kitchen, and then
she sulked in the dark corner till she
was out of sight. I was laughing heartily
into a whooping cough, was put to bed.

Then came apples and cider; and the
ice being broke, plenty chat with
Mammy Jones about the parson and
the sarmen. I agreed with her to a
nicey upon all the points of doctrine,
but I had forgot the text and all the
heads of the discourse but six.

Then she teased and tormented me
to tell her I accounted the best singer
in the gallery that day. But, mum—
I was silent. "Squire gathered up his
shoes and stockings and followed."

Sally and I were left sitting a good
yard apart, honest measure. For fear
of getting tongue-tied again, I set right
in with a steady stream of talk. I told
her all the particulars about the weather
that was past, and also made some
pretty cute guesses at what it was like
to be in the future. At first, I gave a
hitch up with my chair at every full
stop. Then, growing saucy, I repeated
it at every comma and semi-colon; and
at last it was hitch, hitch, and I planted
myself fast by the side of her.

"I swow, Sally, you looked so
plaguy handsome to-day, that I wanted
to eat you up."

"Pshaw, git along you," said she.
My hand crept along, somehow, upon
its fingers and begin to scrape ne-
quintance with hers. She sent it home
again, with a desperate jerk.

"Try it again!"—no better luck.

"Why, Miss Jones, you're gettin' up-
strep'nous; a little old maidish, I
guess."

"Hands off is fair play, Mr. Beedle."

It is a good sign to find a girl salky.
I knew where the shoe pinched. It was
that ar Patty Beau business. So I
went to work to persuade her that I
had never had any notion after Patty,
and to prove it I fell to running her
down at a great rate. Sally could not
help chiming in with me, and I rather
glad Miss Patty suffered a few. I
now not only got hold of her hand
without opposition, but managed to
slip an arm round her waist. But
there was no satisfying me; so I must
go to poking out my lips after a buss.

I guess I riled it. She fetched me a
slap in the face that made me see stars,
and my ears rang like a brass kettle for
a quarter of an hour. I was forced to
laugh at the joke, though out of the
wrong side of my mouth, which gave
my face something the look of a grin-
iron.

The battle now began in the regular
way.

"Ah, Sally, give me a kiss and have
done with it."

"I won't, so there."

"I'll take it, whether or no."

"Do it, if you dare."

"And at it we went, rough and tumble.
An odd destruction of starch now
commenced. The bow of my cravat
was squint up in half a shake. At the
next bout smash went my shirt collar,
and at the same time some of Sally's
head fastenings gave way, and down
came her hair in a flood like a mill dam
broke loose. One flig of Sally's elbow
and my blooming ruffles wilted down
to a dish cloth. But she had no time
to boast. Soon her neck tacking be-
gan to shiver. It parted at the throat,
and hurrah! down came a whole school
of blue and white beads, scampering
and running races every which way
about the floor.

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a still, frosty night. Mrs. Jones was
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hair's breadth of popping the question.
And now I have made a final resolve,
and if I live till next Sunday night and
I don't get choked in the trial, Sally
Jones will hear thunder.—*Danbury
News.*

The True Origin of Kissing.

One may know by your kiss that your gin is
excellent.—*Briggs's Opera.*

Kisses, according to the Scripture,
were planned to do eight kinds of work—
viz: Adoration, I. Kings, xix. 18; Ap-
probation, Proverbs, ii. 4; Reconciliation,
I. Sam. xiv. 33; Treachery, Matt.,
xxvi. 49; Salvation, Sam. xx. 41; Af-
fection, Gen. xiv. 15; Subjection, Psalms,
ii. 12, and Vallediction, Ruth, ii.

9. Kissing is a very dangerous sub-
ject for an old bachelor to write upon,
inasmuch as the freedom of a fair
maiden's lips is often a provocation
to the commission of matrimony. But,
lest the reader be disappointed that we
have no personal recollections to un-
fold, and therefore disinclined to read
this article, we may as well remark
that it is intended more to collect oth-
er's opinions than to give our own
crude ideas. We believe it will scarce-
ly be disputed that the female sex is
more fond of this harmless amusement
than their sterner brethren.

Men seem to kiss eight kinds of women
and for eight different purposes. There is
kiss to kiss a brother;
Women want to kiss a brother;
They snuff and kiss a brother;
They snuff and kiss a brother;
They snuff and kiss a brother;

Now is this entirely out of nature.
Were we inclined to be a kissist—
which by our snowy beard is impossible—
we think, may we feel positive, that
we should prefer a youthful maiden to
receive our salutes. The inclination
that some young ladies are fond of
mouthing is doubtless a contemptible
slander. Their own smooth cheeks
and rosy mouths are far preferable,
and so they must feel. Sidney Smith
says: "There is much virtue in a kiss
when well delivered. We have had
the memory of one we received in our
youth, which has lasted us forty years,
and we believe it will be one of the last
things we think of when we die."

This is no world, as Hotspur said,
For kissing lips and manumets made.
Yet how fond was Shakespeare of this
"lip-business." You cannot read a
single play of the great master without
finding a world of talk about lips and
kisses. There are an infinity of ex-
amples:

We kissed—the best of many doubted kisses.
We'll kiss but kiss Octavia, and we'll follow.
And scarce will kiss a brother;
Women want to kiss a brother;
They snuff and kiss a brother;
They snuff and kiss a brother;
They snuff and kiss a brother;

My bluest veins to kiss; a hand that kings
Have lip'd, and trembled kissing.
Give us some more of these kisses.
I shall return once more to kiss these lips.
This is a soldier's kiss.
Comment unto his lips thy favoring hand;
Kiss it, my warrior.
And take the last warmth of
my lips.

All this, and more, in one play—and
that a very deep tragedy. It is said
that the true origin of this gracious in-
stinct is the play of the great master-wit
of the East, and that it is symbolic of the
sun's rays greeting the earth:

The kiss, snubbing kiss,
The dear old face of earth,
And hither she came to the bursting bud,
And bring the flower to birth.
Kiss, kiss, and kiss!
—San Francisco's *Evening Post.*

The Philosophy of Suicide.

Suicide has been made the subject of
scientific analysis and investigation,
and certain points of its "philosophy"
may be considered to have been delin-
tely settled. These are summed up by
Dr. Gray as follows:

1. Suicide, both in health and dis-
ease, is a violation of nature's laws.

2. Suicide, though always an unnat-
ural act, is, in a large proportion, if
not the majority of cases, committed
by persons who are entirely sane.

3. Education and custom being pow-
erful influences in overcoming the in-
stincts of nature, and in inducing sui-
cide, the wide-spread publication of the
names of suicides, the age, the sex, the
mode and the reasons, promotes sui-
cide by inducing imitation, and by less-
ening the horror of the act through
familiarity with it.

4. The teachings of any so-called
philosophy and sensationalism which
tend to the disregard of the truths of
religion lead to suicide, breaking down
the moral barrier, and compromising
the wrong of suicide, by rendering it a
mere question of choice and expediency
with each individual whether he will
live or die.

5. Suicide is in no true sense im-
pulsive, but in the sane and the insane it
is the result of deliberation of more or
less duration, and it is an act deter-
mined upon in the mind of the individ-
ual, from causes accepted by his judg-
ment as sufficient whether real or im-
aginary.

6. Suicide by the sane and insane is
frequently the result of last and wrong
interpretation of facts, both in their
magnitude and consequences—merely
detective reasoning from the premises.

7. The great and essential difference
between suicide by the sane and insane
is not the motive, method, time or

place but in the mental state in which
the act is committed. The insane man
commits suicide under delusions, or a
delusional state of mind, not for some
purpose, but because he is insane.

8. The strongest safeguard against
suicide is the sense of a man's respon-
sibility to the Creator for all human
conduct including the keeping of our
lives. If the sense of accountability to
the future be gone, no consideration of
one's duty to family, to society or self
can ever answer the arguments of the
suicide. It is, indeed, conscience which
"makes cowards of us all," but it is also
the voice which rebuts us to the higher
responsibility for all our acts,
and which, if we heed, makes strong to
bear the ills of life.

Dr. Moret has recently published
some interesting statistics concerning
suicide in France. They cover a period
of forty-five years, and show a steady
increase in the successive five years'
periods. The annual number which
was 3,317 in 1831-35 rose to 6,107 in
1871-75. The numbers are more re-
markable if the ratio per 100,000 in-
habitants be taken. This was about
six for the first five years' period,
seven for the second, eight for the
third, and so on, till in 1871-75 it
reached at a bound 16.80, or nearly 17
suicides per 100,000 inhabitants.

This is explained by the terrible events of
which France was the theater in that
period. After political complications
age is one of the influences which
seems to have most influence (in
France) on the suicide. The suicides
increase regularly with the age, and
the maximum is found between seventy
and eighty. The result is contrary to
an opinion expressed by Esquirol, that
the old man, strongly attached to life
commits suicide rarely. It is more
difficult to comprehend the increase of
suicides among children under sixteen.
Dr. Moret further shows that men kill
themselves four times more frequently
than women, and that, eliminating the
two extreme seasons, winter and sum-
mer, which act in nearly the same way
on both sexes, the suicides of men are
more frequent in spring, those of women
in autumn. Married men commit
suicide half as often as bachelors, and
one-third as often as widowers.

Whether these proportions are the
same in other countries we are unable
to say. The statistics of the number of
suicides in this country are not com-
plete, but it is believed that the rate
of increase is not everywhere
so rapid as in France.—*Boston Journal
of Chemistry.*

How Edison Made a Bug.

A correspondent of the Indianapolis
Journal tells the following story of Ed-
ison: One of my letters spoke of the
possibility of utilizing the present gas-
pipes by running the electric wires
through them. "How is this wonderful
Edison going to get his wires through
the pipes, I should like to know," asked
an unbeliever. Edison thought it over,
"Why, see here, Johnson," he ex-
claimed the next morning. "I'll make
a bug that will drag a wire through
all the pipes in New York!"

"Make a bug?" said Johnson.
"What in the world are you talking
about?"

"Well, I'll make a bug," said Ed-
ison. "I'll make a bug that will go
where you send it and drag a wire after it."

His assistants drew around while he
described his coming—or, rather, his
going—bug. Next day he hatched a
real specimen of that insect, large as
a cat button. And it stood out on the
table and crawled.

It was constructed thus: A minute
electro-magnet carried behind it a fine
insulated wire-pawl. Now, observe—
every time the current is turned on,
the magnet the armature is attracted,
the pawl catches the side of the gas-pipe
with its claws, and the magnet behind is
drawn toward the armature about the
sixteenth of an inch. When the cur-
rent is on the armature reaches for-
ward ready to take a second leap. This
is every closing of the circuit, the little
magnet advances one step and drags
forward the insulated wire. This de-
scription will be perhaps unimpressive
side to non-experts, but more people
know something about electricity than
formerly did, and every telegraph
operator will understand how this iron
bug reaches out its armature claws and
crawls and a gas-pipe.

"Now, don't misunderstand this,"
said Edison: "it isn't at all likely it
will ever be used to thread gas-pipes;
I have made it merely for fun—just to
show that I can make a first-rate bug
that will crawl around all by himself.
I shan't make a cockroach, for there is
no necessity for any more, but—By
the way, I may make a toy lightning-
bug some time. He could be made to
lighten easily enough. I wonder if he
could be made to fly?"

He Agreed.

A lady who wanted a dozen of eggs
fresh from the country was among the
farmer's wagons at the market yester-
day, and the sight of a small bundle of
grass in one of the vehicles at once
aroused the sentiment in her nature.

Snuffing at a handful of it she
said to the farmer:

"The country must be beautiful these
spring mornings."

"Yes, so she is," he slowly replied,
"coming in this morning I saw two
wagons stuck in a mud-hole, a dead
horse and more'n fifty cows."

"These surprises must be beautiful
out there," she continued.

"Yes, they are. At sunrise this
morning me'an Jim was gettin' a bug
out from under the house-hoop. Fur-
ther sunrise I ever saw, but that hog
won't never do no more good in this
world."

"I suppose the grass looks very
beautiful," she said as the last egg was
counted.

"O, I s'pose so, but I've been so
rushed gettin' that big ditch finished
that I haven't hardly noticed. Do your
folks want to buy any dried pumpkin?"
—Free Press.

The Cornishman narrates a singular
take of birds. On a St. Ives fishing
boat hauling in her nets Friday morn-
ing, in addition to about 100 mackerel,
there were 400 gulls, kittiwakes, and
"murns" in the meshes. One hundred
were alive and were liberated; 300 were
dead, and were taken to Penzance,
where they sold for 2s. 6d.

Living in England.

ENGLAND has long been considered
the country of low prices, and really
not deserved that name, not for some
decades past, at any rate. Certainly
many things have been very low, and
are so even now; but it is somewhat re-
markable that amid all this supposed
cheapness the very things that are most
absolutely necessary, and of which men
need the most, are invariably dear, and
have been so these many years past.

What matters it that a man may get
shaved for a penny and his hair cut for
twopence, if he must at the same time
pay \$1.50 a bushel for potatoes as an
average price for many years past, and
\$1.50 or \$2 a bushel for the most ordi-
nary qualities of apples? These are, in
fact, minimum prices.

The heavier and finer kinds of cloth-
ing are also cheap. Merchant tailors
in London seem able to make their
goods at astonishingly low rates. Ex-
cellent trousseaus of Scotch tweed are
made to measure at about \$5, and en-
tire suits of the same—also made to
measure—for \$10 or \$12. Omnibuses
and cab fares are also very low, and
this is true of nearly all the large towns
of England. If all these articles of cheap-
ness be closely examined it will gener-
ally be found that the paltry wages
paid to the workmen are the chief cause
of such cheapness. The barber will
shave you for two cents, for the reason
that where he is an employee he rarely
gets above \$1 a day, and where he
owns the shop the public is willing to
allow him only about the same pay as
an unskilled workman, for such he is
considered here. The merchant tail-
or also sells his goods low, because
the weaver and the journeyman tailor
also get most paltry wages. A New
York journeyman tailor would not look
at the wages paid to such workmen in
London.

But nearly all the substantial neces-
saries of life, except clothing, are very
high here. The price of the best coal in
London is now about twenty-six shil-
lings, about \$6.25 the ton of 2,240
pounds, and one or two shillings less
for a medium quality. It is not at all
equal to anthracite. For an American
ton of 2,000 pounds the best coal here
would be at the rate of about \$5.00.
This is the high price for coal, but it is
about the average for some years past.
Two months ago the price was seventy-
five cents higher than at present.

House rent is probably not much dif-
ferent from rents in New York, and
no one doubts about the same. A
house renting for \$150 a year will in-
volve the occupier in about fifty dollars
more as taxes, and this will include the
water rate. The occupier always pays
the taxes. This is the rate in London,
and such a house is usually occupied
by families whose incomes are from
\$500 to \$800 a year.

Bread is now selling for twelve cents
for the four pound loaf, that is, at
three cents a pound. The present price
is unusually low, however, and
it has not been so low more than three
or four times in the last forty
years. The average price for the last
ten years has been just about four
cents a pound. The average whole-
sale price of wheat is now about \$1.10
a bushel compared with \$1.75 through-
out the year 1877.

The price of meat is fully as low in
London as in any other large town of
either England or Scotland. The
choicest cuts of beef-steak are never
under thirty-five cents a pound, and
good ordinary steaks average about
thirty-cents. Joists of beef are now
eighteen or twenty cents a pound
against about twenty-five cents two
years ago. Mutton is only a little
lower than beef. American fresh beef
and mutton have had the effect of low-
ering prices here very much, but Amer-
ican bacon and hams have lowered the
prices of these articles much more than
in the case of fresh beef and mutton.
The tremendous imports of bacon and
hams in the past two years have forced
prices at fully ten cents a pound.
Butcher is also mostly imported from
France and Ireland, and there is the
same uncertainty about getting it fresh,
or in fact in getting what is really but-
ter at all, as in the case of eggs. Prob-
ably more than three-fourths of the so-
called "butter" is not real butter.

This sells at all prices from twenty-
five cents to thirty-five cents a pound.
None can be bought under forty cents
at any time in the year that is fit to be

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
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SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1879.

Mr. Tasker has associated with him S. A. Cox, Esq., in the editorial department of the *Herald*. Mr. Cox is said to be a forcible writer, and will doubtless make things lively during the coming campaign in this county.

Mr. Eaton says this is not a nation, but only a "confederacy of states." We suppose if Mr. Eaton has what other men would call a family, he considers it simply an aggregation of parents and children, in which any one child "has more power on one point in the compact than all the others combined, because it is an equal factor."

The election in the Millersburg (Ky.) district does not indicate a Democratic boom in that section. The district usually gives a Democratic majority of from 5,000 to 7,000. On Tuesday Hargis, Democratic candidate for Judge had a majority of only 800, while Holt, Republican, carried four counties usually Democratic. A Democratic Congress is doing the work.

The Chicago *Tribune* insists that the great trouble with the South is that her people are more industrious in politics than anything else. "The yellow fever may devastate their cities, the negro exodus may threaten the next cotton crop, war, pestilence and famine may invade their territory, States may default on the payment of the interest on their bonds, and cities may become bankrupt; no matter, so they are masters of the political situation at home and their state rights heresies are in the ascendency in Congress."

In a contest between the honest voters of Baltimore and the ballot-box stuffers and Convention backers of the Courthouse Ring the people would have the support and sympathy of the *Sun*, *Herald*, *Gazette*, *Baltimorean* and *Standard*. Two or three other weekly journals would join the side of the people if the revolt assumed a formidable shape. The Ring managers ought to think about this.—*Balto. Gazette*.

The Centreville *Record* (Demo.) is another disgusted one over the result of the recent Baltimore primaries. Of them it says:

"This system must be stopped, or the party will be crippled if not totally defeated by the honest men of the party leaving it, or nominating a ticket in opposition, and thus permitting the Republicans to win."

It has been suggested in Washington that Congress take a short recess presently, and go home to see how their constituents feel. They can find that out much easier by simply shutting off their own clamor, and listening for a few moments to the music in the air. The country has been speaking in an audible voice for some time, and it will presently raise its voice in a brief but fervent request to "clear out."

They are a funny lot, these Democrats. They keep on walking around the President's veto, trying to find a way to demolish it, and after every unsuccessful attempt they sit down in despair and observe in a loud voice: "He's a very weak man, the President is, very weak indeed!" Still days go by and they are so demoralized by the "weak man's" words that they dare not call a caucus, and dare not continue the fight.

There is no question of the ability of the members of the Courthouse Clique to nominate themselves again this fall. It is an easy matter for political jugglers, who can poll more votes at primary elections than there are voters in the wards, to pack Conventions and steal nominations but there will be no ballot-box stuffing and repackaging in November. We notify the Ring Schemers now that the decent Democrats, who are opposed to office-holding in perpetuity, shameless nepotism and corrupt use of party machinery, propose to take the field now and keep it until the votes are polled and the result announced. The Courthouse Clique has finally reached the limit, it would seem.—*Balto. Gazette, Democratic*.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 27, 1879.

The most important financial measure before Congress is Mr. Warner's silver coinage bill. It passed the House on Saturday but its most obnoxious feature was so changed as not to be recognizable. The following is a careful abstract of the bill as it passed the House.

It fixes the weight of the standard silver dollar at 412½ grains; authorizes the owners of silver bullion to deposit the same at any mint to be formed into bars or standard dollars; makes the charges for coining such bullion the difference between its market value in New York and the legal tender value of the coin; makes subsidiary silver coin exchangeable at the Treasury for legal tender money to the amount of \$20; makes the standard silver dollar legal tender in all payments at their nominal value; requires the Treasury to pay out silver coin without discrimination the same as gold coin in liquidation of all coin obligations against the Government and authorizes the issue of certificates to depositors of gold or silver coin or bullion; also authorizes the issue of certificates (representing coin in the Treasury) in payment of interest on the public debt, both classes of certificates to be receivable in payment of duties on imports. The certificates for bullion deposited are to be for its average market value in coin of like metal during the preceding week in New York. The gold and silver bullion deposited is to be coined to the full capacity of the mints (in connection with other coinage); and if the bullion deposited for coinage does not amount \$2,000,000 per month the Treasury is to purchase sufficient silver bullion to coin that amount.

There are influences at work among Democratic Senators which may cause the Senate to pass the bill as it came from the House, but it is most likely that the Senate will amend or kill it.

The general appropriation bill, with ex-confederate provisions to handicap the national Government in the enforcement of the laws, has gone to the President, and another veto is expected in a day or two. The Democrats feel that the evil day is close at hand. They have postponed it almost as long as possible, and they must shortly face the music. The great and troublesome question is, can the caucus hold them together in the work of "starving the Government." The general opinion is that it cannot, and that the Democrats are so doubtful on this point that they dare not caucus any more. They are afraid now to move in any direction for fear of committing more blunder. They have so far backed down as to admit that they must pass the general appropriation bill without qualification. But they are hoping that they can stick together in refusing supplies to the Army. At any rate an early adjournment looks probable now.

The singular letter of Secretary Sherman to a friend in New York is creating a good deal of disagreeable talk. Republicans think it a very injudicious thing to do. It is an open declaration of his candidacy for President and revives the charge that in Missouri and other southern States the Secretary is using the Treasury patronage to promote his nomination. The thing that is most objected to is his expression of dependence for support upon those who have not heretofore supported the Republican party. The universal verdict is that the Secretary has committed a damaging blunder.

Confident that the Democrats have furnished them plenty of political thunder for a whole campaign, the Republican Congressional Committee will immediately go to work sending it out to the people. Hon. Wm. E. Chandler, Secretary of the Committee has arrived and will push the work vigorously.

The sale of the \$10 refunding certificates has taken an unfortunate turn. They were issued for the poor people, but the poor people do not get them to any great extent. The speculators are buying them up in immense quantities, and the rule that no one should have more than \$100 worth is of no avail. Some speculators have bought as many as \$20,000 in one day through other parties whom they furnish with money. The total amount of \$40,000,000 will be exhausted, in a few days, and it will be found that the speculators have \$35,000,000, or seven eighths of the whole of the poor man's bonds.

LOGAN.

One of the present staff of the Boston *Transcript* learned to set type twenty-five years ago under Wm. Lloyd Garrison, and says that after the great abolitionist had given his first instructions, he placed his hand on an old-fashioned Franklin hand-press, and in a serious tone said: "This my boy, is the most powerful weapon known. In the hands of bad men it is dangerous; in the hands of good men it can work miracles. We hope to abolish slavery with it."

More Starvation.

A Democratic member of the House Appropriations Committee said recently that Congress would make short work of the session after the President had vetoed the Legislative bill. "We will embody the repealing clauses into a separate bill," said he, "and let him veto that; then we will pass the Legislative Appropriation bill in such a shape that he will not object, and adjourn or take a recess until, say the middle of November next." "But what about the Army bill?" was asked. "In my opinion, it will never be reported from the committee again," was the answer. "My constituents will stand by me as endorsers of such action, and I believe a majority of the people are of opinion that there is no need of a standing army. Congress has a right at any time to abolish the army, and I think the time has come for doing it." "But will not the President at once reconvene Congress in the event of such an adjournment or recess?" "He might issue a call, but who would be obliged to respond? I think the majority of the present Congress would in that case stand firmly by what they consider to be their plain duty in the premises. No doubt there would be a good deal of funning on the part of the President and the Republican party, but what can they do? Nothing, absolutely nothing. For one—and I think I can speak the sentiments of my party—I can say that I will not veto a dollar for the support of the army unless the conditions affixed to the bill are accepted by the President. He has no power to coerce Congress or to dictate terms as to the manner in which the army shall be paid. It is, in short, none of his business whether there is an army or not. The farmers of the Constitution never contemplated the establishment of a standing army, and the provision which limits appropriations for its maintenance is the result of the jealousy for which they regarded an institution so little consonant with the central idea of a free republic. I assure you that the Democratic party will not hesitate to let the army die of starvation, and they believe that in so doing they are acting from the best and most patriotic motives."

What Say the People?

Is it not an outrage that a notorious gambler, whose violations of law have before now made him acquainted with the inside of our city jail, should control the politics of a city of three hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants? Have we descended so low in the political scale as to have become the property of a man of the character we have described? If we are to judge by this week's work, the city of Baltimore would seem to be carried around in the breeches pocket of a professional sport, like a set of dice, or a pack of cards.

How long will the people of Baltimore permit their politics to be "bossed" by characters like this? Shall gamblers and jail-birds reign supreme in the political affairs of this city? These are questions of serious import, and should be well pondered by every good citizen in Baltimore who has the well-being of his hearth and homestead at heart.

From this first week of the campaign it seems probable, (1), that the present Ring will succeed in renominating itself; (2) that there will be an independent movement; and (3) that the struggle will be one of the most exciting that the city has ever known. It is our deliberate opinion that the present City Convention has cooked its own goose, and has done it very brown indeed.—*Baltimorean, Dem.*

When ambition leads a public man to desert the rock of principle he generally gets into the quicksands. This has been Mr. Thurman's sad fate. After an able and gallant resistance to the inflation madness, he finally in despair abandoned himself to its current; but it has not borne him any nearer to the goal of his ambition, and will soon roll away and leave him abjectly floundering. Just now he is in a peck of trouble.

The next Ohio legislature elects his successor to the Senate. If the Republicans get the majority his case is, of course, hopeless; if, as is more likely, the Greenbackers will hold the balance of power, Gen. Ewing will be the man. Then, again, if Bishop is re-elected Governor, it is no secret that he will give Tilden Ohio's vote in the National Democratic Convention. Such are the considerations constraining him to run for the governorship; but, on the other hand, if he does run, it will give the Gramercy Park statesman a chance to get rid of a rival which the latter is not likely to let slip. The Bishop men will probably hold off and allow Thurman to be defeated. It is said that Thurman has concluded to run for Governor as being the best possible course under the circumstances, but the probability is that the result will be an extinguisher for him.

Lesson of the Primary Election.

The habit of wrong doing sometimes takes such a strong hold upon human beings that it becomes a part of their nature to do wrong, and they are unable to do right, even though it may imperil both life and liberty to do wrong. It is said that on the occasion of the earthquake which destroyed the city of Lisbon, whilst one portion of the city was a mass of ruins, and the walls of the small portion which was not swallowed up, were still quaking from the effects of the catastrophe, that thieves and robbers were busily engaged in plying their nefarious avocation of despoiling the people of their possessions, notwithstanding the fact that they were in danger of being consigned to instant death before they could realize the object of their ambition.

The false leaders and managers of the Democratic party have brought dishonor upon the party name and prestige by the manner in which they have conducted the affairs of the organization in this city.

The good and true men of the party have been aroused and are arising to its defence. They have remonstrated against the practices which have brought the party into disrepute and they have urged the managers to desist from a reiteration of the views of ballot-box stuffing, padding tickets and the employment of repeaters, and yet, notwithstanding all remonstrances and entreaties in relation to the perpetration of acts which are subversive of the rights of the people, the opening event of the campaign of the present year was characterized by a continuation of the same course of conduct which has rendered the practices of partisan leaders so odious in the past. The events which transpired in this city during the holding of the primary election on Monday were disgraceful in the extreme, and have justly excited the disapprobation and disgust of every true member of the party. The hope had been indulged in that we were approaching the dawn of a new era, and that those persons whose conduct has brought upon them the anathemas of an outraged people, would refrain from a renewal of those acts which they were given to understand would bring the party organization to disgrace, and themselves to political destruction. But they have not heeded the warning and there is a fearful day of wrath awaiting them in the future. By their actions they have shown the party of the strength which it had in other days. But the wrong does not end here. Realize that the positive vigor of the people—the Sampson of Democracy—is returning, and it will not be very long before the people will take hold of the decayed and rotten superstructure of sham Democracy and shake it to pieces, and utterly destroy the ring rulers and false leaders, and their cohort of ballot-box stuffers, padding ticket voters and repeaters. This being done a new temple of True Democracy will be established in which the rights of all the people will be duly respected, and political preferment will be conferred upon those only who are honest and capable, and who will be the choice of the people selected through the agency of an honest registration and a pure ballot box.

This is the lesson which the recent primary election. It will be well for the teachers to take heed how their pupils act upon the instruction which has been imparted to them.—*Balto. True Democrat*.

Maryland is supposed to have a hard money delegation in Congress, but the solid vote of the House members was cast on Saturday for the Warner Silver bill.—*Balto. Gazette*.

Not so fast, if you please, Mr. Urner, the member from the Sixth District, who was elected as a hard money man, did not desert his colors, but voted against the Warner bill. The "hard money" Democratic members from Maryland all went over to the "soft money" side. The question now is, were they honest when they were elected or are they dishonest now?—*Cumtland News*.

The Washington *Herald* (Democratic) of yesterday says it "is the opinion in Democratic circles, usually well informed, that Congress will adjourn early in June, after having passed a joint resolution extending the appropriations of the current year for the war, legislative, executive and judicial departments of the government over the first half of the next fiscal year in like proportion. This will carry the government over to January next, and as Congress will reassemble in December, provision can then be made for the further necessary expenses of the government."

Always keep them on hand, as delay increases suffering; and if you feel sickness coming upon you, take a dose of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. They can do you no harm, and may save you from the sick room. Price only 25 cents.

Speech of Hon. M. G. Urner.

Our representative, on the 17th and 20th inst., opposed the repeal of certain sections of the Revised Statutes and the Statutes at large, which admit of the removal of cases, under certain circumstances, from the State Courts to the Circuit Court of the United States, in a speech of considerable force and ability. The object of the bill was to keep officers of the government, who were charged with all kinds of crimes and offenses by malicious persons in the States where they had been acting officially, from removing their cases to the United States tribunals in order to secure a more impartial trial. Mr. Urner closed with the following reference to the resurrection of the States rights doctrines:

Why, sir, is this question of States rights never to be settled? We had supposed that it was settled by the war. We know it was a vexed question that gave rise to bitter controversy in the past. But it was finally submitted to the arbitrament of the sword, and after four long years of sanguinary contest the verdict was rendered, we thought, in unmistakable terms. That verdict was, that the United States is a nation, sovereign and supreme, and that its powers exercised within its constitution, are the only powers that are sovereign and supreme in all this broad land of ours. We ask for judgment upon the verdict, and we ask that that judgment shall be irreversibly recorded not only in the legislation of the country but in the hearts and consciences of the people, so that all the people in all this land shall yield a willing obedience to the provisions of the Constitution and the laws that are passed in accordance therewith, and realizing, as they ought, and must, that in this land there is but one power that is sovereign and supreme and that is the power of the Government of the United States.

William Lloyd Garrison, the noted abolitionist, after a long illness, breathed his last at half-past eleven o'clock Saturday night at the Westmoreland Hotel, New York city, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. He was a remarkable man in many respects, and although many may have differed with him in his views on African slavery and in his efforts for its abolition, none will question his honesty of purpose. He was the most aggressive and uncompromising pioneer of the anti-slavery agitation, and this too, at a time when abolitionists were despised and out-neged even in Boston.

To the destruction of human slavery he devoted the best years of his life, attacking it at a time when its supporters were most powerful and defying persecution with a constancy that was storm-proof. In his own words, he stood "like the oak, like the Alps—unshaken. Opposition and abuse and slander and prejudice and judicial tyranny," said he, "add to the flame of my zeal. I am not discouraged; I am not dismayed; I am bolder and more confident than ever." It was so. He was a hotly tried example of the unyielding stuff that great agitators are made of.

Without mercenary motives; without hope of reward other than from his own conscience against the advice of his friends, and at a sacrifice of his own interests, he advocated a cause which was unpopular simply because he thought it right. Such singleness of purpose, such broad philanthropy, such staking of self for the good of a despised race, entitles him to the respect of every fair-minded man. He was neither orator nor scholar, but he had a rare force of character which made him a power among his associates. His name will live in history as that of one who devoted himself to an idea with self-sacrificing energy, and one who was the first and foremost in the work of emancipation.

There are several propositions as to their future course under consideration among the Democrats, which will be submitted to the caucus. The first is to pass the appropriation bills, pure and simple, issue an address to the country, and adjourn. The second is to pass a joint resolution continuing the appropriations on the basis of those last year until January 1st, renew the struggle at the next session, if the fall elections favor the Democrats, and abandon it if the Republicans are successful. The third plan is to pass the Legislative bill, divested of all extraneous legislation, excepting the jurors test oath, and let the Army bill fail. The fourth plan is similar to the foregoing except that instead of permitting the Army bill to fail outright, it is proposed to impose such conditions upon the use of the money appropriated as will restrict the transportation of troops and prevent the President from moving them at pleasure. Such a proviso, however, would surely jeopardize the bill, because the President would certainly veto any measure containing such a flagrant infringement upon his prerogative. The fifth proposition emanates from the irreconcilables, and is to pass neither bill and adjourn.

The House Ways and Means Committee have agreed to report a resolution fixing the date of adjournment June 10th.

TELEGRAPHIC.

THE NEGRO EXODUS.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—General Thomas W. Conway, of New Jersey, and Rev. John Turner, of St. Louis, have arrived here and laid facts in relation to the negro exodus before the President. They say that thousands of negroes are on the banks of the Mississippi waiting for transportation and that steamboat men refuse to take them because of the terrorism exercised by the planters. General Conway said he had taken the initiatory steps toward chartering Ohio river boats to go and deliver the emigrants who are refused transportation by the regular lines and that threats were freely made that if such boats went down the river on such an errand they would be fired into. The President said that he thought the exodus was destined to become general, especially from those portions of the South where the greatest amount of persecution was inflicted on the negroes; that there would be no need of funds to help the emigrants if the need of them were but properly made known to the good people of the country; that there could be no question of the right of the negro to emigrate whenever he saw fit to do so and that he had no doubt from very extensive information on the subject that all who came from the South would get good employment west of the Ohio. He said also that the exodus would do good and in fact had done good already.

General Conway desired to know definitely whether the President approved the proposition to go with chartered boats and deliver the thousands on the banks of the river. The President said he thought the step ought to be taken as one of justice and humanity. General Conway then asked: "Suppose the planters or their agents use violent means to prevent such boats from accomplishing their object, could the government be relied upon to give its protection?" With considerable respect and earnestness the President replied: "Such resistance to lawful business carried on on a national highway such as the Mississippi is would be rebellion and there would be no doubt but that the government would afford its protection."

"Then," said General Conway, "with that most satisfactory assurance we will undertake the work of delivering our poor fellow citizens who are in bondage on the river banks."

GEN. GRANT TO ARRIVE JULY 20. SHANGHAI, May 21.—Ex-President Grant and his party have left this city to continue their journey.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 21.—General Grant will leave Yokohama by the next Pacific steamer about the last of June, and will reach San Francisco in the neighborhood of July 20. The arrangements for an excursion of citizens to meet him on his arrival have been completed with the leading trunk lines between the East and Omaha and from there over the roads of the Union and Central Pacific companies. The programme of arrangements is now preparing and will be made public shortly.

FIRES OF TERROR IN WEST VIRGINIA.

WHEELING, W. VA., May 26.—The *Intelligencer* will to-morrow publish an account of the recent doings of the so-called vigilants of Wetzel county, West Virginia, who style themselves "Red Men." They attacked the house of a man named Huzebaugh, breaking the windows with stones, and injuring his wife and children severely. They then served a notice to leave the county within a stated time on pain of hanging upon Huzebaugh, whose crime is not stated.

Ellen Kendall was notified to leave the county within three days, or she would be hung to the same tree from which John Wallace was suspended. Her offence was a refusal to keep company with a one of the gang. The town of Littleton has been served with a notice by the gang that a summary vengeance awaits it on account of the sympathy its people manifested to those aggrieved by the visits of the Red Men. A justice of the peace was warned to leave the State within three days, which order he hastily obeyed. Threats against him and warnings to other persons have been made and given, and general fear and lawlessness prevail throughout the county.

The Easton, Md., *Star*, of a recent date says: George Madden, a colored man 70 years old, was killed by lightning on Wednesday evening, on the Lemon J. Cattrap farm, while on his way home from Mr. Perry W. Stewart's, the tenant on the farm. He was found Thursday morning, and an inquest was held over his body by Justice Nicols. The lightning struck him on the cheek, burnt his whiskers, ran down his side and leg, and burnt the grass on the ground where he stood.

LOCAL NEWS.

—No transfers this week.

—The Grantsville Deer-Calf died last week.

—Theo. Bush is having his fourth street property painted.

—Mr. Rueben Browning is visiting friends in Garrett county.

—An emigrant train passed west Saturday evening.

—The Woollen factory is running on full time.

—Hon. P. Hamill is improving his residence.

—Every body should attend the band festival next week.

—The jail is empty of prisoners. This speaks well for our county.

—Deafness, the result of measles or scarlet fever, cured or relieved by Dr. Fundenberg.

—Several Oaklanders attended the church dedication at Kingwood last Sunday.

—The new town council met Tuesday evening, but transacted no business of importance.

—Mr. G. S. Hamill's new office is one of the handsomest and most substantial structures in Oakland.

—Dr. Fundenberg's practice is confined exclusively to all diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat.

—The festival for the benefit of the Oakland cornet band, to be held next week, promises to be a success.

—Several car loads of ten rows for the use of the railroad hotel arrived during the last week.

—Michael Chrystal bought the Ang. King property, at Morgantown's sale, on Wednesday, for \$255.

—The repair lands on the railroad have been working on the track in town lately.

—Dr. Fundenberg will be pleased to have those afflicted with any trouble of the eye, ear, nose or throat to call upon him.

—What the community would admire more than anything else is the man who has courage enough not to whistle "My Grandfather's Clock."

—Miss Katie Townsend left Oakland Monday evening, for a visit to relatives and friends in West Virginia.

—The time is now at hand when the average boy whose back is too weak to spade a flower bed for his mother, will dig over a half-acre lot for bait for 6-fishing.

—Fix up, brush up, sweep up, clean up, and never give up until the last bit of filth is carted away from your premises. Then you need have no fears of malarial diseases.

—The School Board met Monday, for the purpose of appointing trustees for the various schools in the county. The list will be published as soon as completed.

—Dr. E. H. Bartlett returned from Boston Thursday last week, where he had been attending the Supreme Lodge Knights of Honor, as a delegate from the Grand Lodge of Maryland.

—Monday last Mr. Peter Martin sold his mill property in Oakland to Mr. Dennis Ryan, for \$5,000. We understand that Mr. Ryan will make extensive repairs and improvements to the property.

—Married—At the Carr House, Oakland, Md., May 28th, 1879, by Rev. John M. Davis, Mr. J. B. Bailey, of Taylor county, W. Va., and Miss Arandine A. Summers, of Lewis county, W. Va.

—The Governor has appointed C. H. Hamill, John Ryan, William H. Smith—the two first of Allegany and the last from Talbot county—commissioners to examine mines in Allegany and Garrett counties.

—Mr. James Sykes, long the keeper of Willard's hotel, Washington, and well known to many persons here as the conductor of the Deer Park hotel in 1874, has become insane, and been sent to an asylum.

—Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is now stopping at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him every day in the week, excepting on Saturdays and Sundays. All consultations free. Hours, 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

—Mr. James M. Litzinger, a former employee of the *Southern* office, left on Monday last, for Oakland, Md., to take the formanship of the Garrett county *Herald*. "Jim" is a steady and reliable young man, and we commend him to the tender offices of the handsome young ladies of Oakland. —*Grafton Sentinel*.

—At Dickson's mill, nine miles from Cumberland, lives a youth by the name of Robm. Near the house stands a stripped tree nearly thirty-five feet high, and devoid of its branches. On a wicker of one dollar he ascended to the top of the tree, feet foremost, and came down gradually head foremost, in the presence of about twenty-five witnesses. The feat being done he claimed his money, and now the neighborhood proposes running an independent circus.

Church Services—Sunday.

M. E. Church.—Preaching in the morning, at 10 o'clock, by Rev. B. Ison.

Stone Church.—Preaching in the evening, at 8 o'clock, by Rev. J. A. Scott.

The Annual Levy.

The County Commissioners will meet next Monday for the purpose of making the annual levy for 1879. All persons having claims against the county should file them on or before that date, otherwise they may be deprived of the benefit of said levy.

Festival for the Band.

A strawberry and ice cream festival will be held by the young ladies of Oakland, on Thursday and Friday evenings, June 5th and 6th, at A. Loewenstein's new store room, on Alder street. Proceeds to be used in interest of the Oakland Cornet Band. All persons are cordially invited to be present.

COMMITTEE.

Literary Entertainment.

Prof. G. P. Blackburn, a practical teacher and elocutionist, will give an entertainment in the public school building, Oakland, Monday night, June 24, consisting of selections and recitations from leading authors, embracing patriotic effusions, thrilling sentiment, impassioned eloquence, tender pathos and sparkling humor. Prof. Blackburn comes well recommended. Our young folks should attend this entertainment in full force. See bills for further information.

Carless Shooting.

A short time since Mr. John B. Brant bought a cow at a sheriff's sale, the property of one of his tenants named Will, residing in Grantsville district, this county, and last week, accompanied by Thomas Pittard, he went to Will's and took the cow, after some opposition on the part of the late owner, who followed them for some distance, and fired two shots from a rifle at Mr. B., the balls barely missing him. The cow was brought to Oakland and placed in a stable, which was securely locked, but next morning the stable was found broken open and the cow had disappeared.

The Blind to See.

The other day Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, the oculist and aurist from Cumberland, Md., removed a cataract from the right eye of Mr. Geo. W. Orris, of Gettysburg, Cambria county, who had been blind in both eyes for five or six years. The left eye was operated upon by some surgeon from Philadelphia but was not a success. A few months ago he consulted Dr. Fundenberg in regard to the restoration of the sight of the remaining eye, and now we are glad to say that the sight has been entirely restored. Dr. F. may be congratulated upon the great reputation as a skillful oculist that he is rapidly acquiring. —*Somerset Democrat*.

The Literary.

The Literary Society met at the usual time and place last week. A large audience was present. The following programme was rendered: Paper read by Zealous Tower; selection, Miss Ella Ison; essay, Frank Arnold; debate, *Resolved*, That there should be a property qualification for suffrage. Affirmative, A. B. Woodcock, N. B. Wayman; negative, E. Z. Tower, G. W. Merrill. The President appointed A. J. Harne and Allen Ison associate judges who, by a majority vote, decided the question in the negative.

A resolution, authorizing the appointment of a committee to change the working of the Society to that of an embryo legislative body, was carried. A committee was also appointed to make arrangements for the holding of an ice cream festival.

Helmhold's Medicinal Preparations.

Helmhold's various medicinal preparations have for the last twenty or more years occupied a prominent place on the shelves of every respectable druggist and physician in the land. The skill displayed in their preparation, the invariable promptness and efficiency of their action, the absence of nauseous and disgusting taste or odor, and the attractive manner in which they are put up, have made them universal favorites. Especially is this the case with Helmhold's famous Buchu, a medicine which has become indispensable in the treatment of a large and troublesome class of diseases, particularly those which affect the digestive and urinary organs. As a diuretic, it is invaluable, and the great advantage it possesses over other preparations is the absolute purity of the ingredients, and the uniformity of strength. Parties purchasing should be careful to see that Helmhold's proprietary stamp is affixed to each bottle.

Report of the County Examiner.

OFFICE OF THE
HARRIS COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD,
DALLAS, TEX., MAY 26, 1879.

To the Board of County School Commissioners of Garrett County:

I have thought proper, at this close of the scholastic year, to lay before you my views of the present condition and future prospects of public schools in Garrett county.

We labor under many difficulties in this county. To accommodate our population estimated at 12,500, scattered over a territory of six hundred and seventy-five square miles, necessitates a great many schools. I shall report for the present scholastic year (first term), eighty-two schools, and eighty-nine teachers; (second term), eighty-five schools and ninety-three teachers. To meet this demand, we have less than \$15,000. State and county appropriations included.

Our schools were kept open two terms during the present year, and while I regret that we cannot see Garrett county coming up in line in this respect with our sister counties, it might not be out of place to state here the reasons why we cannot continue our schools for three or more terms. The primary difficulty consists in the lack of means to carry out the end in view; again, it is to be remembered that our people as a class are poor, and require the labor of their elder children upon the farms, as soon as their labor can be advantageously applied. Thus many schools are reduced to a mere nominal attendance upon approach of spring. The Oakland, Grantsville, Accident, Deer Park and Bloomington schools, with great advantage, have been closed three, or even four terms, throwing them open during the extra terms to all pupils from the county. This, though, would give rise to very great dissatisfaction, as it would be regarded in the light of unequal distribution of the public funds.

In my tour of inspection through the county this winter I found school houses very irregularly distributed as to population, and would suggest the closing of least eight schools the coming year. This would give the schools in the neighborhood of those closed a full attendance, whereas at present they are dragging on a sickly existence, some falling even below this. Should my views meet with the approbation of the Board, it will be a saving of six hundred dollars a term. In my proposition to reduce the salaries of teachers, I have graded to \$82.50 a term, made at the commencement of the year, and which the Board was pleased to adopt, there has resulted a saving of two thousand dollars. While it was with great regret that I made the suggestion, believing that the greater the salary the better will be the material offered in the way of teachers, I was moved notwithstanding to urge it, from the fact that most of our teachers as teachers had taught in years previously at \$75 per term, and from the reduced cost of living the present salary was more than equal that of several years past.

While of the grade of my teachers (taken as a body), I cannot speak in terms of the highest praise, it must be taken into consideration that their facilities for imparting instruction are not of the best, many schools being entirely destitute of wall maps and inadequately furnished with convenient seats and desks, while the buildings in some instances are entirely unfit for the purposes for which they are used. If through normal training is very much needed and I would here present my views for the consideration of the Board. For reasons stated we cannot maintain our schools for a longer period than two terms. I would make the second term forty-eight days, and pay my teachers for this time, at the same rate as the first term, viz: \$82.50 for fifty-three days; in other words, deduct the pay of five days from each teacher, which would aggregate upwards of five hundred dollars. With this amount, (perhaps increased by a hundred dollars) I would purchase the globes, maps, charts, etc., required and employ a teacher of the first class for a salary, to whom I could pay a liberal salary for two months and a half. This normal tuition to be free to all teachers in Garrett county who contributed by a reduced salary to their normal school. Two months salary and a half of such training as this would be worth all the teachers' institutes you could hold in Garrett county for years to come, and would so raise the grade of my teachers that would be of the most gratifying character to all concerned. A teachers' institute would cost the county just the amount I propose, would be but partially attended, and would be the occasion of a frolic by many of those who did attend. I do not wish to be understood as underrating the advantages of a teachers' institute, but I do insist, that to be profitable, the teachers should be capable of appreciating their advantages. I should hesitate to assemble my teachers for institute exercises before you or the State Board, untrained and uninitiated as they are. To expect my teachers to avail themselves of the advantages offered by the State Normal School, would be a fallacious hope; the expense to them precludes the possibility of such a thing. Here they can obtain board for two dollars a week, and would be saved the expense of a trip to Baltimore and back.

There is due teachers as follows:

Full time teachers for 1st term	\$3,818.20
Do " " " 2d " "	\$3,992.00
Do " " " 3d " "	\$10,120.28
In Park at present	\$20.55
Due from tax sale, for April	\$1,100.00
Due from tax sale, for May	\$1,250.00
State Free school tax paid	\$2,100.00
Amount due	\$12,000.00

This will enable me to take up the 1st term due bills now held by teachers, in July, and a portion of the 2d term. The balance I cannot meet before October and January.

Many of our school houses require repairs, some should be enlarged, and several should be removed in order to better accommodate the communities where they are located. Constant demands are being made for new school districts. Those fields, properly presented by the Board of School Commissioners to our County Commissioners, I have no doubt, will induce them to make an increased levy for the coming year. A division of the county into school districts of four miles square, as contemplated in the public school law, Chap. 4, sec. 6, would give Garrett county about forty-two schools; or, taking another view of the matter, the number of schools in the county might be continued as at present, keeping open in any one year, only sixty-five schools, the next year opening those not taught the year previous, and thus alternating from year to year, making these exceptions apply to the schools in the more sparsely settled districts, thus accommodating the masses. With this number of schools and taking our present appropriations, I could keep the schools open for two terms and still create a sinking fund to be devoted to the payment of the present indebtedness of the Board.

The lack of interest manifested by many of our citizens in school matters is also a serious drawback to their successful working. In making this assertion I am sustained by the fact that I advertised in our county papers that, on this date, Monday, the 23rd, the Board would meet to appoint new trustees for the ensuing year, and requested the citizens in the various school districts to confer with each other, and send in the names of such parties as they desired for trustees. I have received responses from only some ten school districts out of eighty-five, and yet complaints have been very frequently urged against many of the present trustees.

I think some of the text books now in use might with advantage be laid aside for others, and the study of certain branches more rigidly enforced. As to the mode of supplying books, as frequent complaints have been made, the Board might take under consideration this subject, and determine whether any other plan can be adopted less objectionable.

Finding the schools very irregularly numbered I have re-numbered them, and shall notify the trustees soon as appointed, of the new number given the school.

Believing that I have touched upon the more important points connected with our educational interests, I most respectfully submit the same for your consideration.

E. H. BARTLETT,
Secretary, &c.

Sunday School Convention.

Mr. Editor:—You will please give notice that a Sunday School Convention, under the auspices of the Maryland Sunday School Union, will be held at Accident, commencing on Friday, June 29th, and ending Sunday, June 30th. The Convention will be composed of the Pastors and Superintendents of all the Sunday Schools in the county, and one delegate to be elected from each school. (Except schools numbering one hundred or more, will be entitled to two delegates.) As soon as possible the schools should elect such persons as will promise to attend; those who cannot send delegates, will please send a report of their school by mail, giving name of school, location, number of teachers, scholars, &c. We will send blanks to Superintendents as far as we can, but hope to hear from every school in the county whether they receive a blank report or not. Reports sent by mail, may be addressed to J. M. Davis, Oakland, or Dr. E. H. Gloffety, Accident. Delegates expecting to attend will please drop a card to Dr. E. H. Gloffety, so that the committee of arrangements may be informed how many they will be expected to provide homes for.

J. M. DAVIS,
Vice President for Garrett Co.

Dr. E. H. GLOFFETY,
Corresponding Secretary.

Orphans' Court.

The Orphans' Court for Garrett County was convened on Tuesday, 27th inst. Present, Hon. Jos. DeWitt, Chief Judge, and Hon. A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey, Associate Judges, and Wm. L. Rawlings, Register.

Among others were the following proceedings: The last will and testament of Wm. Harden, late of Garrett county, deceased, was filed for probate and record.

Mrs. Catharine McGraw, administratrix of John McGraw, dec'd, settled her first and final account.

The Court then adjourned until Tuesday, the 10th day of June.

Coal Mine Ventilation.

Governor Carroll has received the first annual report of Owen Rioridan, mine inspector for Allegany and Garrett counties. Mr. Rioridan states that he entered upon his duties on the 6th of May, 1878, but had previously delivered to the superintendents of the different mines a copy of the ventilation law of 1875, which law, he quotes entire. He believes that there should be 60 cubic feet of air in the mines per minute for each man in the mines, and feeling im-

pressed with this "responsibility before God and man," to the men placed in his charge, he proceeded to discover if they each had that 60 cubic feet of air per minute. He was assisted in his work by an anemometer, or air meter, and then gives the executive the rule by which to work the machinery and to find the number of feet of air, and clinches the whole by giving an arithmetical example. The result of his examination showed that the Franklin Coal Company gave, at the time of examination, each man per minute 95 cubic feet of air; the Hampshire and Baltimore Coal Company, 223; the old mine of this company, 207; Potomac Coal Company, 62; Atlantic, 154; American, 23; Maryland, 128; New Central (Kornitz mine), 36; Big Vein, 73; Middleman mine, 60; Bluen Aron, 86; Consolidation (Ocean mine), 65; Pompey mine No. 2, 78; Borden, 31 and 67; Union, 121; National mine, 137; Gwanton mine, 97. Some were not at work, and there were no reports from two places. He says there is no reasonable excuse on the part of the companies for not having plenty of air circulating through their mines. He gives the Governor the Latin derivation of ventilation, and argues from it that there ought to be motion to ventilate. He thinks cross cut pillars in mines are beneficial to the miners' health, to the horses and also to the companies. He does not think too many men ought to be worked at one place, and admires the Consolidation's way of mining. The report is statistical, geological and voluminous.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md. a29-4f.

At the city primaries which were held in Baltimore last Monday the ringdites (which are made up of gamblers, rumsellers, ballot-box stuffers, repeaters, bunners, &c.) carried everything before them, and to-day, as formerly, the Democratic policy of the city of Baltimore are in the hands of the Ring, composed of just such characters as we have named. What hope can we have for a reform? Can we expect that such taskmaster will give us for the legislature any other class of men than their own? With affairs in the hands of such men can the christian people and the temperance men of the State expect them to present a legislative ticket that will be in the interest of local option or any kind of temperance reform? We think not. We know as far as any one can know of the future they will not. They say, they will give us a good ticket, and with this promise they will keep us satisfied until it is too late to do anything. Are we so blind as not to see the plainest indications as expressed in the movements that have taken place? Can we not learn a lesson by the past? Let us take the warning notes given, and be up and doing. The only true policy is for the temperance people and the christian people (the first should cover both, for we cannot see how a christian can be anything but a temperance man) to organize a temperance party. Let all the different branches come together, from a grand party and put a full temperance ticket in the field. Be in earnest about it and demand that the christian people vote that ticket. You may not succeed the first time, but keep at it, make no compromises with any parties, and in time you will succeed. Our cause is just, and it will meet with success. In christianity we make no compromises with the devil. Temperance is christian work and in it we should make no compromises with the devil's emissaries. —*Woolleny News*.

Mr. Watterson has seen a light. He is no longer in favor of revolution, but advises the party to back down. In his most impressive manner he says: "The Republicans are perfectly right in saying that a refusal to vote the appropriations is revolutionary. It is more. It is revolution. It is more. It is ruin." Precisely; that is what the Republicans discovered at the opening of the light. He then proceeds to sit down without ceremony upon Kentucky's gifted son, Beck, by declaring that words spoken in the heat of debate are "trifles," which commit nobody to a policy, and tells the party its business is to pass all the bills and then appeal to the country. The appeal is to be made on the fact that "The Democratic party has planted itself upon the Constitution." So it lies with both feet, and it will get a "grand house" presently, which will teach it to keep its feet off that sacred document in future.

An old Louisiana dorky wanted to know the other day why it was that Kansas was such a poor place for the negroes to go to now, when it was necessary to go to war because they could not be taken to Kansas twenty years ago.

The House, while struggling with the Warner silver bill Friday, remained in continuous session 21 hours, 45 of which were absolutely wasted, the bill resting in exactly the same position when it adjourned at nine o'clock Saturday morning as it was Friday afternoon after the vote upon the last section. Such action, when all that is asked of Congress is for it to pass the appropriation bills and go home, does not tend to decrease the contempt which one member, Mr. McCook, was, such enough to say he, in common with a large portion of the people of the country, felt for Congress. The passage of the bill by the House was a surprise to no one, but it is hardly expected that it will pass the Senate, and if it should it will be vetoed by the President. It appears that Mr. Warner introduced the bill for the purpose of amalgamating the Democrats and Greenbackers of Ohio, but the amendments which have been added effectually defeat this object, so that the whole two weeks' discussion of the measure will have no effect either upon the financial or partisan purposes which it was expected to accomplish.

The Southern correspondents are letting out a good many family secrets in their letters from Washington. One of them writes to the *Charleston News and Courier* this confession about the unpopularity of the newly revived doctrine of State sovereignty: "Thirty-two millions out of forty millions of people swear that these United States is a nation, and that they are hell-bent on making the facts conform to their fancy. This is their evident intention, and I really do not see how we of the South are to prevent them or save ourselves and them from the consequences of their determined fanaticism." He is also careless enough to say that by his veto "Hayes has saved his party from defeat at the next election." These glimpses at sentiment inside the Democratic camp shows that the party realizes fully the size of the blunder it has made. Perhaps also they furnish an excuse for the continuation of the blundering, for it may be that feeling that defeat is inevitable the leaders wish to make it a big one.

The Roman Catholic Cathedral in New York was consecrated Sunday by a ceremonial more imposing than any ever held in this country. The cardinal, a half-dozen archbishops, more than a score of bishops, and over five hundred priests appeared in the procession and took part in the ceremonies. The procession marched around the block on which the cathedral stands, and thus made a street show which attracted an immense crowd to the neighborhood.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

[Advertisements under this heading will be inserted at the following rates: For Members of the Legislature, Clerk of the Court, Sheriff and Sheriff's Deputies, Attorneys, Surveys and County Commissioners, \$200 each; for Recorder of Wills and Judges of the Orphans' Court \$200 each. Advertisements to run all the meetings of the Southern Convention. The space allowed will be six columns per week, and at cost for each day beyond that. No name will be announced until the first of June.]

FOR CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

To the Republicans of Garrett County: Resolving so many calamities and distress from all parts of the county, to the effect that the people, and especially those having causes in court, do not desire a change in the Clerk's office the succeeding term, I have very much reason to suppose that no name will be brought before the Convention. I therefore, take this method of announcing to the public that I am a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican county nominating convention.

If I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and thankfully accept. And if elected, shall perform the duties thereof with care and attention, to the best of my ability, in the past.

April 26. W. H. TOWER.

SHERIFFALTY.

ED. REPERGLIAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

MILTON LOWDERMILK.

ED. REPERGLIAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

D. ADOLPHUS FRIEND.

ED. REPERGLIAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

GEORGE D. WHITE.

ED. REPERGLIAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

W. SCOTT PEW.

SURVEYOR.

ED. REPERGLIAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Surveyor, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JOHN HARNED.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, and to me directed, at the suit of James Wiseman and Mary Wiseman, against the goods and chattels, tenements and household goods of Wm. T. Mullin and John G. Mullin, executors of Edward Mullin, deceased, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest, claim and demand, at law and in equity, of the said Wm. T. Mullin and John G. Mullin, executors as aforesaid, in and to the following property, to-wit:

LOT NO. 15,

in McCarty's Addition to the town of Oakland, in Garrett Co., and State of Maryland.

And I hereby give notice, that on

SATURDAY, June 21st 1879,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., in front of Cuthbert's Hotel, in the town of Oakland, will offer for sale the said property seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said judgment and costs.

THOS. CODDINGTON,

Sheriff.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, one year, \$1.00
Six months, .75
Three months, .50
INvariably in Advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
First insertion, \$1.00 per square of 8 lines;
Second insertion, .75; third, .50; fourth, .35;
Longer space, special contract. All advertising longer
than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and
address, not necessarily for publication, but
as a guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1879.

If an honest registry law would
kill the Democratic party, it is time
for that party to die, for the people
will have it at the next session of the
Legislature. If it is true of parties
as of men, nothing is lost by being
honest.

The loss of life in Missouri by the
late cyclone was terrible. Hundreds
of people were either killed or in-
jured, and houses were torn to
splinters. The peculiarity about it
is, that the dead bodies were burned
and covered with sulphurous mud,
leading to the belief that the storm
was an electrical and not a wind cur-
rent.

There really must be some little
corruption amongst Democratic politi-
cians in Baltimore, after all, for the
Gazette speaks thus portentously:

The Tammany Ring was a proud,
powerful institution in New York in
its day but the people smashed it to
smithereens when the corrupt and
insolent plunderers in the fat offices
had sufficiently taxed the public
patience. The Court house Clique in
this city is just as certainly downed
this fall.

The *Baltimore American* states
that "an address to Senator Whyte
is in circulation and is receiving the
signatures of a large number of per-
sons, including many prominent
business men, bank presidents and
others, requesting the Senator to
reconsider his withdrawal from the
contest for the United States Sena-
torship, and to again allow the use of
his name for that position."

The *Vicksburg Herald* says that
politics has much to do with the
Negro Exodus from the South, and
adds that, "if the Democratic party
will not deal with the colored people
'in an honest, just and philanthropic'
manner, they will never give place
to some party that will do so." The
editor understands the situation sur-
prisingly well.

The *Democrat* in its last issue at-
tacks the County Commissioners for
passing an order restricting county
publications to two papers and for the
large levies to the said papers. If no
restriction had been placed upon
county advertising, and the *Democrat*
had been allowed an equal share in
this work, all would have been love-
ly, even though the expense had
been increased \$1,500 or more. As
we have said before, "the office of
County Commissioner is always
thankless. Parties make claims that,
subjected to fair scrutiny, are wholly
rejected or largely reduced, and from
that day forward the representatives
of these claims become their blatant
assailants. Without rhyme or reason
they are expected to ignore the claims
against the county, and cut down
the rate of taxation. But the clamor
only lasts till people understand that
they have been true to their interests
—have met the responsibilities of the
position in a just spirit and levied
enough to keep the county out of
debt. Such, we believe, has been the
course of the present Board."

The *Democrat* fails to tell the "bur-
dened tax payers" of Garrett county
that it received \$500 for publishing
the General Laws passed at the last
session of the Legislature, which
sum comes as surely, if not as di-
rectly from their pockets as that for
county printing; and then the publi-
cation of these General Laws is of no
value to the public at all, and is only
done in order to pension Democratic
papers; but the "hard-earned duets"
of the tax payers are required to "pay
the mortgage thus placed on the sons
of toil."

The True Ring.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* says:
Without the slightest reason in the
public business—with the mere pur-
pose of grasping offices and of har-
assing those departments of the
Government not in possession of
Confederates—the Democratic caucus
decreed the extra session of Congress.
Now they ask the President as the
commander-in-chief of the Army of
the United States, to surrender his
sword, and he refuses to do it. They
threaten therefore to starve the army
—to take away the guards from the
frontiers and abandon the National
property. Let them try it.

The Last Ditch.

The consciousness of being ridi-
culous appears just now to be the
master feeling with the Democratic
party in Congress, and their aim is
to do something or other which shall
make it appear that the extra session
has not been wholly barren and ab-
surd. The lurid light that filled the
caucus chamber when the shouts of
the coercionists first resounded on
the air has faded into a sickly blue,
whose wan shades fall upon puzzled
heads, whose advice is as feeble and
distracted as their wits. The fact is
clearly appreciated that another
colossal blunder has been committed.
To use Gen. Grant's forcible meta-
phor, the Democracy has again
kicked over the milk bucket just as
it had filled it. The proverb that
you cannot pick up spilt milk now
applies to their case. They cannot
undo the blunders of the extra ses-
sion, but they have it in their power
to add thereto, and this it seems is
what they will be likely to do.

The latest product of their distrac-
tion is a plan for passing the appro-
priation bills with provisions inhibiting
the payment of money for certain
purposes. The Army bill is to be
passed with a clause providing that
none of the money shall be used
for transporting troops to polling
places; and the Legislative, Execu-
tive and Judicial Appropriation bill
will not contain any provision for
the deputy marshals. A bill for the
repeal of the test-oath will be passed
as a distinct and separate measure.
These measures cannot become laws
against the President's approval any
more than those which have already
been vetoed, and the prospect of their
success turns solely upon the proba-
bilities of executive action. If the
proviso of the Army Appropriation
bill is limited to the prohibition of
payment for the transportation of
troops to the polls, the probability is
that the bill will be approved. The
President's message returning the
last army appropriation bill conclud-
ed with the following declaration:

"Though I believe that the exist-
ing statutes are abundantly adequate
to completely prevent military in-
terference with the elections in the
sense in which this phrase is used in
the title of this bill and is employed
by the people of this country, I shall
find no difficulty in concurring in
any additional legislation limited to
that object which does not interfere
with the indispensable exercise of
the powers of the government under
the Constitution and the laws."

In a previous message he pointed
out that the proviso added to the
Army Appropriation bill of 1878
prohibiting the employment of
troops as a posse comitatus had the
effect of preventing any use of the
troops by United States supervisors
or marshals to support their author-
ity in case of disturbances at the
polls. Therefore, if the proviso
which the Democratic party in Con-
gress propose to add to the Army bill
is merely a superfluity and does not
really restrict the government any
more than existing legislation, it is
not likely that the President will
veto the bill. The mere superfluous-
ness of a section of a bill would cer-
tainly not afford a good ground for
a veto, but doubtless the phraseology
of the section will be closely scruti-
nized with a view to discover whether
its effect may not be to encroach upon
the necessary authority of the govern-
ment, and if it should do so the
bill would doubtless be returned.

There can hardly be any room for
doubt as to the fate of the Legisla-
tive, Executive and Judicial Approp-
riation bill if encumbered in the
way proposed. It would amount to
a command from Congress to the
Executive not to enforce certain
laws, and the disapproval of the
President may be considered certain.
There is no doubt that the test oath,
at least so far as it applies to the civil
war, will be repealed. There is prac-
tically no opposition to this measure.
The net result of the toil and trouble
of the extra session will therefore
probably be the enactment of a super-
fluity and the passage of a repeal
that could have been secured last
session, and which is too unimpor-
tant to justify the expenditure of
several millions which the session
will cost the taxpayers. It has been
suggested that the Democrats may
escape further vetoes by passing the
bills and adjourning forthwith, but
this is a mistake. The President
may reconvene them the day after
adjournment, and that species of co-
ercion would prove as effectual as
that which has been already tried.

Baltimore American.

The militia of Georgia consists of
177 companies of Infantry, 69 com-
panies of cavalry and five companies of
artillery, all well armed and equip-
ped. In addition to this force, con-
sisting of white organizations, there
are 20 colored Infantry companies, 1
cavalry company and 1 artillery com-
pany. The latter are in a degree
unarmed, and especially are they so
on election days, when they are di-
vested of their arms by a State law
only enforced against the colored
people.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 8, 1879.

The Democratic majority does not
learn by experience. Failing to
enjoy the President into the approv-
al of the appropriation bills as they
originally passed, or of the Lodd
bill, which embraced all that was
unpatriotic in the Army bill as first
passed, they have decided to pass
the appropriation bills with specific
instructions as to how each dollar
shall be used. That is, in the Army
bill they will forbid the President,
made commander-in-chief of the
Army by the Constitution, from
paying any more to troops he may
find it necessary, under existing law,
to use at the polls. Compared to such
clearly unconstitutional legislation
as this, the original proposition to
turn the elections over, by direct
legislation, to violence and fraud,
was commendable. Knowing well
that the President will veto such
measures, the Democratic caucus
couples the announcement of this
proposed legislation with a threat to
adjourn on the day the bills are sent
to him. Such a threat, certainly not
not frighten the President. It will,
however, answer the purpose of com-
pleting and rounding out the in-
famous record so far made by the
Democratic party at this and the last
session.

I am not, on the whole, sorry that
Foster was nominated in Ohio for
Governor. He is an able man and
did much for the reputation of his
State when in Congress. He will
deserve and will undoubtedly receive
a large vote. It is believed here, at
this time, that Senator Thurman will
be the opposition candidate, not be-
cause he desires the nomination, but
because the nomination is thought
to be a party necessity. Democratic
feeling on this subject has strength-
ened greatly in the past few days.
It may be better for the Republicans
to meet and conquer the Senator
than at a later day or on a more
important field.

Yesterday a bill passed the House,
providing for a commission to in-
quire into the condition of the Mis-
sissippi river, with a view to a gen-
eral system of improvement. That
the nation has a deep interest in the
navigation of that great river is not
questioned, but schemes so magnifi-
cent as this seems to be the begin-
ning of will bear careful scrutiny.
Those vigilant Republicans who
have saved the country from meas-
ureless plunder at the hands of Dem-
ocrats, during the last five years,
while the latter have been "econ-
omizing," by dropping here and there
a messenger or a tide waiter, will be
expected to keep a sharp eye on this
Mississippi scheme.

I regret to announce the death,
here, which occurred last week, of
Hon. Eben E. Ingersoll, for many
years a very efficient radical Repub-
lican Representative from Illinois,
and a man loved by all who knew him.

LOGAN.

The Democrats in Congress are
preparing another part of the ma-
chinery by which it is proposed to
steal the Presidency in 1880. This
branch of the scheme concerns itself
with the counting of the electoral
vote. The majority of the House
Committee upon that subject have
agreed upon a bill which declares
that where there is a contest over the
electoral vote of a State, the decision
of the highest judicial authority of
the State, if given, shall be accepted
as final unless both houses of Con-
gress shall concur in reversing the
decision. Where there is a contest,
and there is no such judicial decision,
the electoral vote of the State shall
not be counted unless both houses
concur in ordering it to be counted.
Every one who remembers the in-
sane attempts that were made to
defeat the electoral count in the
House in 1877 by trumped-up charges
of illegitimacy against electors of
States which had cast overwhelming
Republican majorities, can easily
imagine what we might expect in
1880 under such a law from the pres-
ent Congress. The same curious re-
lationship of the great parties to the
question of genuine State Rights is
presented now as was presented
then. Senator Edmunds's bill, which
was passed by the Senate in the last
Congress but defeated in the House,
declared that the decision of the
highest judicial authority of a State
as to which is its true electoral vote
should be final. This right of the
State, and the State alone, to say
what its electoral vote shall be, was
upheld by the Republicans during
the electoral controversy, and would
be upheld by them in Congress to-
day; while the Democrats, the pro-
fessed champions of State Rights,
who have just passed a bill to make
the National Government subordi-
nate to the State Governments, have
upheld the theory—and have now
embodied it in this bill—that the
houses of Congress shall have
the power to say for whom the elec-
toral vote of a State shall be cast,
even in opposition to the decision of
its highest court.

Spirit of the New York Press.

Following is the pith of the edito-
rial comments in the New York pa-
pers of Tuesday morning:

Herald: No political party was
ever in quite so ludicrous a plight as
the Democratic party is at present.
Since it has ceased to be dangerous
the country can afford to laugh at it
and deride its follies.

In the early part of this called ses-
sion there was some reason to fear
that Democratic desperadoes would
withhold the appropriations and dis-
organize the government. They dare
not venture on this treacherous ex-
periment; their courage has "peezed
out at the heels of their boots."

Sun: We believe, however, from
the campaign being opened so early,
that the true view of public affairs,
whatever it may be, is all the more
likely to prevail before we arrive at
the voting time for President. If the
Democrats deserve power, they are
pretty likely to attain to it at the
next Presidential election.

World: That the ship has ridden
over and not gone under the waves
is due most of all to those who have
represented the States which were
hottest and boldest in the war of the
secession. They most of all in and
out of the House have stood calm
and self-poised.

Tribune: The Democratic members
of the House are to be congratulated.
A new member has just arrived from
Texas, well supplied with native
common sense, which is reinforced
by his recent contact with the people.

He tells his party frankly that
what they need is not backbone but
brains, and that they will be com-
pelled to back down in the end.
They are to be congratulated, but
poor Mr. Tyson is to be commiser-
ated. He'll be in a fearful minority.

Times: On the principle that it is
never too late to mend, we agree
with the Democrats who urge that
their party should not be deferred
by taunts and sneers from passing
the appropriation bills without more
ado. After all that has happened,
"backing down" cannot be made a
pleasant process, but being the right
thing to do, and the inevitable thing
into the bargain, the party can better
effort to endure the mortification it
involves than to go on making wry
faces with the knowledge that, after
all, the government must be supplied
with means of defraying current ex-
penses.

The Bulldozing Must Stop.

The New Orleans *Times*, which is
orthodox Democratic, and has the
largest circulation of any newspaper
in the Southwest, recently published
an editorial with the above caption,
dwelling on the theme with a posi-
tiveness that a northern radical paper
could hardly surpass. The *Times*
takes for its subject a meeting that
was held in Lincoln county, Missis-
sippi, last week, and was in itself an
indication that a new era is begin-
ning in the South. The people of that
county, it says, "have done what
the citizens of hundreds of other lo-
calities in the South ought to do and
must do if they would avert the fate
of barbarism and desolation." The
topic is so interesting that we are
tempted to add the following ex-
tracts from the article in the *Times*:

"Two years ago the *Times* warned
the people of Mississippi of the vio-
lence and lawlessness prevailing in
the southwestern part of the State.
One or two of the local papers se-
conded our efforts and testified to the
accuracy of our statements, but the
majority of them, aided by pub-
lic opinion and encouraged, either ac-
tively or passively, by the State au-
thorities, pronounced against us, and
so the carnival of savagery went on.
Now, however, the substantial citi-
zens are beginning to realize that the
State and the ugly demands of the
self preservation are clamoring to be
heard, and that they have to face
the alternative of acknowledging and
suppressing the infamous ruffian-
ism in their midst, or of allowing
their neighborhoods to be depopu-
lated and their property to be obliterated.
They have borne it long—too
long, as they now realize—but they
can bear it no further; and this
issue between civilization and bar-
barism is made. We can only say
that the good people of Lincoln
county have our warmest sympathy
and our heartfelt wishes for their
success in the struggle upon
which they are now entering and
upon the result of which de-
pends their prosperity or their
ruin. One thing we know: if they
can stand by the resolution they have
so manfully and honestly announced,
the victory must be theirs, and the
rewards of that victory will be
visible in harmony and confidence
between them and the colored people
and in the swift which is the neces-
sary product of those conditions.

We might ask our own fellow citizens
whether there are no localities in
Louisiana which might with profit
adopt the policy of the two hundred
determined citizens of Beat Five?
We might ask them whether there
are no fertile and favored districts
liable to be abandoned by the labor-
ing classes because the solid and sub-
stantial citizens, whose interests are
at stake, are too blind or too timid
to do what the people of Lincoln
county have just done? There are
landless and penniless office seekers
who have nothing to lose and who
can afford to say of the negroes, 'let
them go?' But we are addressing our
suggestions to them. We have heard
enough and far more than enough
from them. It is our sorrow and
our curse that such men have been
doing the bulk of the talking for so
these many years. What we desire
is that the men who own the prop-
erty, who represent the interests, and
who bear the risks and consequences,
shall consider whether there are not
some neighborhoods where it be-

hooves them to take pattern by 'Beat
Five' and to take up arms against
the ruffians and cutthroats who are
ruining them and disgracing civiliza-
tion."

TELEGRAPHIC.

OHIO NOMINATIONS.

COLUMBUS, June 4.—The Demo-
cratic convention met to-day and or-
ganized by the election of Gen. J. B.
Stedman, president.

The balloting for Governor result-
ed in the choice of Gen. Thos. Ewing
on the second ballot, and Gen. A. V.
Rice was nominated for Lieutenant
Governor. The other State officers
were re-nominated.

The Greenback convention nomi-
nated Mr. Pratt for Governor and
Mr. Preyor for Lieutenant Governor
by acclamation.

MR. MATTHEWS' CHANCES.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—In the
executive session of the Senate this
afternoon Mr. Bayard, from the
Committee on the Judiciary, report-
ed adversely upon the nomination of
R. Stockett Matthews for the Mary-
land United States judgeship. The
case was then placed on the calendar,
and will be considered in its order at
some subsequent executive session.
As the matter now stands, Mr. Mat-
thews may possibly be confirmed
despite the adverse report of the
committee.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

ANNAPOLIS, June 2.—Officers of
the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal were
chosen to-day as follows: President,
A. P. Gorman; directors, J. G. Bar-
rett, M. Bannon, Patrick Hamill, H.
D. Farnandis, B. B. Crawford and
John Humbird.

GEN. SHIELDS DIES IN HIS CHAIR.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, June 2.—Gen.
James Shields, late United States
Senator from Missouri, died sudden-
ly in this city at half-past 10 o'clock
last night. He had appeared in his
usual health on the Sabbath day and
ate a hearty supper at 6 o'clock, after
which he wrote several letters, but
just before retiring he complained of
a pain in his chest, and shortly after-
wards said to his niece that he was
dying, and in thirty minutes expired
sitting in his chair, remaining con-
scious to the last. He lectured in
this city on Wednesday evening
last, and had remained here visiting
relatives. His remains will leave
here at 5 o'clock this evening for his
late home in Carrollton, Missouri.

OHIO REPUBLICANS.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, May 28.—The
Republican State Convention met in
Music Hall at 11:10 A. M., to-day, and
was called to order by G. W. C.
Cooper, chairman of the State Cen-
tral Committee. After prayer by
the Rev. Dr. Walden, Hon. Allen
T. Brinsmade, of Cleveland, was
made temporary chairman, and S.
M. Fields, of Columbus, temporary
secretary. After the election of
members of the various committees,
the convention took a recess until
two o'clock. On re-assembling, the
committee on permanent reorgani-
zation selected Ex-Governor Wm.
Denison for permanent chairman.
The contest was close between him
and Gen. Garfield. Ex-Governor
Denison, after taking the chair made
a long speech, after which the usual
order of business was reported, and
the real work of the convention was
then in order. The names of Taft,
Foster and Kiefer were presented.
But the latter was withdrawn. The
vote was then taken with the follow-
ing result:

Whole number voted, 554; neces-
sary to a choice, 278. Judge Taft 271
5-6, Charles Foster 282 1-6, J. W.
Kiefer 2. At 3:30 o'clock, Mr. Foster
was declared the unanimous nomi-
neer amid the greatest excitement.

The remainder of the ticket nomi-
nated is as follows:
For Lieutenant Governor, George
A. K. Hickenlooper, of Cincinnati;
Attorney General, George K. Nast,
of Columbus; Auditor of State, A.
Y. Turner, of Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—All the
talk in political circles to-night is
about the Ohio nominations. There
has been a feeling here for some time
that Ohio was a sort of a pivotal State
and that the nomination made to-
day would have a great bearing upon
the next Presidential election. It
was common to hear on the streets
and about hotels that Grant interest
and the Sherman interest, and that
Foster represented the Sherman
interest, and it was supposed that
the line would be strictly drawn at
that point.

OUTLAWRY IN WEST VIRGINIA.

MANNINGTON, W. Va., June 2.—
A prominent citizen of this place has
been expecting for some time that
his house would be attacked by the
outlaws of Wetzel county, West Vir-
ginia, who are banded together and
known as the Red Men. Late last
night he was awakened by the
tramping of horses, and springing
from his bed, saw that there were at
least fifty of them on horseback. He
called up his sons, and being well
provided with firearms, prepared

to station his garrison where they
would do the most good. His sons
took positions at the windows, each
one provided with two muskets
loaded with an inch and a half of
powder, to scatter a charge of min-
gled shot and nails. He took his own
position in the hall, with six revolv-
ers to empty, in case the assailants
forced the doors. His wife was armed
with a saber and his daughter
with an axe to defend themselves.
The Red Men, however, were in-
formed what was awaiting them and
concluded to abandon the attack.

Nine men prominent in the or-
ganization, have been arrested on
warrants sworn out by Judge Hixen-
baugh, and are now in jail at Little-
ton. All the justices of the peace
say they will resign their offices be-
fore they will have anything to do
in prosecuting these outlaws, as their
lives are at stake.

THE REPUBLICANS IN CAUCUS.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The Re-
publican members of the Senate as-
sembled in caucus this afternoon in
response to a call which did not state
its object but which proved to have
been issued at the request of a few
senators who desired caucus action
concerning Mr. Bayard's bill to re-
peal sections 829 and 821 of the revised
statutes. The first of these sec-
tions prescribes the jurors' test oath.
There was practical unanimity of
opinion in the caucus that this section
should be repealed. The other section
authorizes the judges of United States
courts to exercise their own discre-
tion in regard to challenges of persons
drawn as jurors who have partici-
pated in the rebellion. The opinion of
the caucus was that this section has
never been abused and is not likely
to be and therefore should stand. No
other question was brought before the
caucus. The new Democratic pro-
gram in regard to the appropria-
tion bills was incidentally referred to
by several senators, and although
there was no discussion concerning it
the general sentiment expressed in
conversation among those present
favored a policy of resisting any and
all attempts of the dominant party
in Congress to accomplish, or to ap-
pear to accomplish, by indirection
anything that has heretofore been at-
tempted without success openly. It
was, however, considered advisable
to defer caucus discussion of the po-
litical situation until the new bills
shall have been presented in Con-
gress and an opportunity afforded
for their critical examination.

NEW BILLS TO BE INTRODUCED.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—The mem-
bers of the sub-committee of the
Democratic caucus managers have
had consultations to-day, and are
very busy in framing the two appro-
priation bills according to the sug-
gestions made in the meeting of
their full committee yesterday. They
hope to have this ready for report
to-morrow night, and the present
intention is, provided measures can
be so framed as to secure a mani-
fested vote in the joint caucus com-
mittee, to present them immediately
to the two houses without the inter-
vention of a caucus. The fact is that
strenuous efforts are being made to
counteract the influence at work to
force a caucus upon the party, the
fear being that if a general discussion
upon the pending difficulties of the
situation is precipitated that it will
be impossible to reach any harmoni-
ous conclusion. The intimations
given by the members of the caucus
committee to-day are to the effect
that they will probably report two
bills, which do not involve the re-
peal of any laws whatever, but
which shall simply omit from the
appropriation the pay of the marsh-
als, and which will provide in the
case of the Army bill that none of
the money appropriated for trans-
portation of troops shall be used to
take them to any place where an
election is being held for the specific
purpose of employing them as a
police force about the polls. Great
care will be taken this time to draft
bills, which they think the President
will sign, and which they think he
can sign without crossing the path
marked out by former vetoes. The
argument by which the Democrats
are trying to convince each other that
the plan they are now agreed upon is
not a back-down, is at least curious.
It was claimed in its joint committee
that this cannot be construed as in
any sense a surrender or a back-
down from the position of refusing
supplies, since a committee of either
House, or of either caucus, or of the
joint caucus, had ever formally en-
dorsed the idea of refusing supplies,
and further that no caucus had ever
formally considered the subject, and
the threats that such a course would
be pursued had never been more
than the expression of individual
opinions. The Republicans meet
this argument by recalling the fact
that while there has never been any
formal endorsement of this extreme
position taken by individuals, that
still its announcement of these views
was applauded with great vehemence
by the Democrats.

VARIETIES.

—Weather report—A clap of thunder.
—If your shoe's tore go to a shoe store and get it repaired.
—It is a curious fact that rain is only appreciated when it doesn't come.
—Hanging is too good for a fifteen-cent chronicle.—*Stamford Advocate.*
—Boston folks only ask to live, move and have their beans.—*Utica Observer.*
—Age does not always indicate ability; many a man of thirty can lie like sixty.
—The New Orleans Times says: "Perspiration is the cheapest luxury of the pore."
—There is no difficulty in weighing a man's credit when he has a big balance at the bank.

—"Good buy," as the overjoyed salesman said when the liberal customer turned to go.—*Boston Transcript.*
—Religious enthusiasts never sacrifice themselves; they always think that God tells them to kill somebody else.—*N. Y. Herald.*
—"Madam," said a tramp on Cottage Hill, "would you give me an old pair of pants, for I'm starving to death?"—*Norristown Herald.*
—The sign on a returning emigrant's wagon read: "Rough on Texas. Going back to my mother-in-law."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

—A boarding-house mistress, like the rest of us, has her weak and strong points—the weak being her coffee, and her strong point the butter.
—When convicts are released from the Michigan State Prison they each receive \$7.50, and they are just as anxious to get out as if they were to get \$8.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

—A five-years-old girl, lost in Minnesota woods, had the good sense to grab bits of her dress on bushes as she wandered, and these led to her discovery, after she had lived four days on berries and wild onions.

—Little six-year old boy was obliged to take a dose of medicine that left an unpleasant taste in the month. When asked how he liked it, he said: "That's good enough, all but the end of it."—*New Haven Register.*

—A boy at Chelsea, Mass., habitually amused himself by hanging from the ties of a railroad bridge while trains rolled above him. One day he pulled himself up to see how near a slow train had approached, and his head was taken off by the cowcatcher.

—Now is the season of the year when the man who sees the sign, "Fresh paint," will walk up to the door, leave the marks of his dirty fingers on it, and go away muttering to himself, "That's so." This proves that he is just about as "fresh" as the paint is.

—Miss Virginia Hicks, a young lady of Wyandotte, Indian Territory, was thrown from her saddle by her horse the other day. She struck on her head, and a high white shell comb which was in her hair was driven into the brain, causing almost instant death.

—The Egyptian pea is a marvelous instance of resurrection, or rather resurrection. Preserved three thousand years, it is found in the clothes of a mummy, planted in the soil of another continent, they bloom and produce their kind.

—Much of the wood used for making briar root pipes is derived from Corsica. The roots are cut into the shape of rough forms of tobacco pipes by saws worked by the water power of the mountain streams, and are sent in sacks to France and thence to America.

—"When I was a boy," said a very prosy, long-winded orator to his friend, "I used to talk in my sleep." "And now," said his friend, "you sleep in your talk." But somehow, that didn't seem to be just exactly the point the orator was going to make.—*Black-Eye.*

—An African lion hunter contributes the following: How to catch lions. The desert is composed of sand and lions. Take a sieve and sift the desert. The lions will remain. These you place in a bag which you carry for the purpose.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.* Out per sieve.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

—"Byron, my son," said a literary father to his athletic son, "Byron never played base ball." "No," said the boy, pulling on his orange colored shirt, "and George Washington never wrote poetry." Here the morning hour expired and the bill went over.—*Black-Eye.*

—A citizen went home from the circus one night and asked his wife, "Did you cannot an error or do anything out of character before we were married?" "Why, no! What makes you ask such a question?" "O, I didn't think you had," he was nominated for a town office to-night, and I knew if you had it would all be out to-morrow."

—"The picnic season is approaching, and the wise man, when he goes out in the morning and meets a decorative job wagon jammed full of happy, sweetening children, who are trying to sing in the intervals of having their liver jolted up against their palates, the wise man returns home and arms himself with an umbrella and over shoes, for he knows it will rain that afternoon."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

—"Say John, did you see the circus?" yelled a little boy to another last evening. "No-o-o, I didn't see the circus!" sneeringly said John, who had been kept in the house for disobedience. "Humph! Ought to been there, biggest show you ever seed, elephant and camels and box cantwisters and—everything. If I couldn't go to a circus I'd run away." "Who wants to zer old circus?" yelled John. "I had a circus all to myself. Tied the milk pitcher to the cat's tail, and the cat knocked down two flower pots, and smashed the pitcher and broke a pane of glass. Giv away wid your old circus, been to more'n four hundred, and didn't have so much fun, and didn't get licked nuther," and the boy who had been to the circus felt as if he'd got hold of the castor oil bottle by mistake.—*Old City Berwick.*

—"The neighbor's cat had eluded the baby, and the man was going out to the woodpile with his ax over his shoulder and the cat under his arm. "Carom me back to the house," said the cat, who appeared to be chalk full of emotion, "that ought not to count, it was

only a scratch." The man took his axe and looked thoughtful. "True," he said, "and this is only an accident." And he laid the feline across the block and held it down with his foot, and swinging the ax above his head, brought it down with a dreadful force. There was a moment of dreadful silence, and then, while the cat, from her high seat on the neighbor's shed sang, "O, waddy, waddy up the bank," the man scraped around in the clippings to find his three toes, and carried them to his wife, and asked her if she supposed the doctor could sew them on when he came.—*Black-Eye.*

Black Butchers.

The colony of Queensland, though one of the most recently established, possesses one of the largest territories in Australia, over the unsettled portion of which roam the aborigines of the country. They belong to the Papuan portion of the negro family, and are among the worst of mankind in mental capacity and physical formation. Very little effort has been made to civilize them, because experience has shown that they are almost incapable of living a civilized life. They wander in small tribes, subsisting on roots and the lowest forms of animal life. Their weapons are the spear, boomerang and ulah-mullah. The wealthy squatter (the term squatter in Australia is a title of honor and distinction) moving into the interior of the country, pastures his sheep and cattle upon the lands, and now and then some wandering blacks appropriate what they want. In the northern portions of the colony the blacks capture, kill and eat people. Gold mining is carried on there extensively and there are thousands of Chinese engaged in the work. These go out in small parties to work or travel, and to avoid the natives, who are often feared and hated by the natives, who prefer a Chinaman to a white man. In the more settled districts blacks frequently commit offenses of a slight character. In all these cases it is difficult to punish them, for white men have to be careful not to offend the natives, who know the country better than they and could subvert any law in the trackless wildernesses. Whites occasionally perpetrate serious offenses, and to avoid punishment they flee to the east, unpunished, in the hope of finding some other colony where they could find security from arrest. To capture offending blacks, the Queensland Government established the native police force, or black trackers, as they are more generally termed. They are selected from the tribes as far away as possible from the locality in which they are wanted, and taken to a police station in some small town, taught to ride and handle a revolver. When there is any need for their services they are drafted to the place at once. They are paid for their work, and they have lost their way or who are attempting to escape from justice. In this service they are valuable aids to the authorities. Like the Indian, they possess the power of tracing footprints which are indistinguishable to other eyes. They follow them with the tenacity of the bloodhound, and many a horse-thief and murderer has been brought to the bar of justice by their efforts, while hundreds have been saved by their persevering search, for "lost in the bush" is an Australian phrase, almost synonymous with a horrible death by thirst and starvation. There is another service which the black tracker, and performed by the black tracker, and Australian journals frequently contain items to the effect that some officer went out with a party of native police and dispersed a number of blacks. It is not very long ago that some cattle were stolen from a station about 200 miles from Bowen, and about sixty aboriginals, men, women and children, were all butchered by the blacks in the neighborhood. Three Chinese, on their way from Cooktown to the Palmer River diggings, were separated and eaten by the blacks, and several days afterward about twenty natives were slaughtered by the black trackers. When a little girl was killed and eaten near Townsville, the natives felt like leaves in autumn. It may be asked if these people do not resort to frugality. Strange to say, they do not. Nor do they seem to understand the use of them until it is proven by the death of many of their men. When first brought in contact with the trackers they had no fear of the trackers, and they were as safe among the branches as the bird from their own boomerang. They have never adopted the weapons, however, though they could easily do so, for the same reason. The black tracker is a very cunning man, and many small towns into which they are not allowed to go, partly because they dress as nature dressed them, but principally on account of their treacherous character. Driven away from white men in this way and treated with insult and injury wherever met, it is not very surprising that they occasionally kill and carry off sheep and cattle, or kill and eat men whom they meet. Whenever these outrages occur, word is sent to the police authorities and the black trackers are turned loose in charge of a white man to disperse the natives. The black tracker possesses his loss for the black brothers of the wilderness, and shows no mercy. He pursues them day after day for hundreds of miles, and shoots them down, one and all, when he gets the chance. It frequently occurs that one party of natives commit the outrage, while another party are destroyed for doing it. A party is reported to be in a certain vicinity and the trackers are ordered out. Their aim is to punish the perpetrators of the crime, but they combine the powers of judge, jury and executioner. The white

men who lead them are frequently as bloodthirsty as themselves, and often excel them in acts of wanton cruelty, as will be seen from the following account of the destruction of natives, which appeared in a late number of the Queensland *Advertiser*, a daily journal published at Brisbane, the capital of the colony:

"One native police officer, no longer in the service, had a mob of blacks driven into a waterhole. His troopers had the water surrounded, and the blacks, who were not to escape, were driven to the water to breathe, each marksman knowing that his shot was successful by the dull thud of the bullet as it buried itself in a human brain. The officer stood by, and at last felt that he would like to take a personal share in the work. Stripping to his shirt, and with a tomahawk in his belt, he entered the water, and with demonstrations of peace induced one of the surviving wretches to approach closely. When the black was near enough, the white savage whipped out his tomahawk and buried it in his victim's brain."

The waterholes here spoken of are places to which the natives resort to quench their thirst. They are often constructed by the proprietors of large estates, but are more frequently the work of nature. The black trackers know that the natives must come to them for water. When out in search of blood they frequently wait about these waterholes for days, slaughtering the natives who come to drink. They very rarely if ever take prisoners, simply destroy the people like so many wild animals. White men are found who boast of the number they have killed, and one man near Somerset, Cape York, has a fence about his premises, each post of which is surmounted by a human skull, which, he claims, represents a native whom he has shot. The black trackers mark their rifles, each mark indicating the death of an aboriginal. On some of them there is no room for any more marks. It is not only in the thinly settled districts that these deeds of blood occur, but also in the vicinity of towns. From 500 to 2,000 people, by law the natives are forbidden to enter these towns, nearly all of which are upon the seacoast. They come, however, to gather such offal as they can on the outskirts of the town. The slightest trespass is then sufficient to send the blacks out, and woe betide the wretches whose safety has not been secured by flight. Neither age nor sex is regarded. The babe at the breast, the gray-haired crone, the mother and child, are all shot down. The black trackers do not tire of this work, and never seem to get of their labor; and, as a consequence, as they do, hundreds of natives have no affinity with those of their race about them, and do their work without a thought save of destroying those whom they are ordered to attack.

These disgraceful proceedings have attracted considerable attention during the past year, and petitions have been presented to the Queensland parliament, praying for the disbandment of the native police, and the cessation of the outrages upon the matter, their report furnishing one of the most striking details of crimes and barbarities that could possibly be imagined.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Gambling House Which Has a Private Room for Soldiers.
The stories of ruin every day, sometimes of great authority, are horrible. Fortunes, trust money, provision for children and widows, the sums acquired by the sale of commissions, are all lost in a few days or hours. Often it is the extravagance of the companion that drives her victim back and back to the tables, deeper and deeper. But the women themselves are the most reckless gamblers. The common complaint is a suicide a month, and sometimes comes three or four together. On the ramparts, or the Garden of Monaco, there are several points from which ruined gamblers have thrown themselves into the sea, 300 feet below. Only the other day a "lady" threw herself out of her third floor chamber into the road. There have been suicides in the rooms of the Casino and one at the table itself. Having a gentleman stood up and drew his pistol and discharged it in his mouth. 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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHATZER & AULT

have recently removed to their new

Furniture and Undertaking Rooms,

MAIN STREET, OAKLAND.

Where they keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order anything in the line of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

All of which is offered at the

LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Give us a call, examine our Furniture and prices, whether you wish to purchase or not. We take pleasure in showing our work.

All kinds of COFFINS and CASKETS on hand or furnished to order on short notice.

426 6th SHATZER & AULT.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 3.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 30 ACRES, 70 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 8 rooms and good cellar. GOOD BARN and stable. There is a good young orchard of 70 trees. The whole farm is under good fence. This farm will be offered for a short time at a very low price and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 4.

Fichtner's Mill Property.

This property, containing 250 acres, situated on Muddy Creek, in Sang Run district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and upon the easiest of terms. It lies 10 miles north-west of Oakland, 8 miles from Hutton's Switch and 7 miles from Conley Summit. Is one of the best mill sites in the county, and is surrounded by the best timbered land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE.

containing 16 rooms; good stable attached. The wheels and mill for a new Mill are upon the property, and will be sold with the property at a low price for the whole that the land is assessed for.

This is an opportunity for a bargain seldom offered.

NO. 5.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 100x100, improved by an

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland. It is almost immediately opposite the Oakland Hotel, and in front of Bailey's new hotel and commands one of the finest views of the town. The buildings are all new and well-constructed. There is an excellent well of water on the lot. For any one desiring a pleasant home an opportunity is here offered to secure it at a price less than that of the buildings. Terms: One-third down, balance in three equal annual payments.

Apply to

H. WHEELER COMBS,

Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

OAKLAND WOOLEN FACTORY.

The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of

CUSTOM WORK,

such as

Roll Carding, Spinning and Weaving,

at short notice.

Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked up on the shares into Blankets, Cassimere, Cassimere, Flannels and stocking yarn.

SAUEL LAWTON,

myself

PATENTS.

To Inventors and Manufacturers.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

GILMORE SMITH & CO.

Solicitors of Patents & Attorneys at Law.

American & Foreign Patents.

No fees in advance, nor until a Patent is allowed. No fees for making preliminary examinations.

Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Infringement Suits in the different States, and all litigation pertaining to Patents or Inventions.

Send Stamp for Pamphlet of Sixty Pages.

GILMORE & CO.,

629 F. Street, N. W.,

Washington, D. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

This Column is Reserved for

J. R. BISHOP & CO.,

who are just now receiving one of the largest stocks of

New Goods

ever brought to Oakland.

These goods were bought for CASH, at the proper time, and of course cost less than any other stock in town.

There is not an old or second-hand piece in the house.

The assortment is complete, consisting in part of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware,

Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Wooden ware,

Gents' and Ladies' Furnishing Goods,

Hardware, &c., &c.,

all of Which will be sold at

BOTTOM PRICES.

for Cash or country produce.

Remember the old stand recently occupied by N. B. Wayman & Co.

J. R. BISHOP & CO.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

J. R. BISHOP & CO.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. C. BROOKE,

GENERAL UNDERTAKER

OAKLAND, MD.

Having a full line of

COFFINS, CASKETS & TRIMMINGS

always on hand, direct from the factory, I can furnish, at short notice, anything in this line.

VERY LOW PRICES FOR 1879:

Very Small Coffins, \$2.50

Children's Coffins, 1.50 to 3.00

ADULT SIZES:

Plain flat lid Coffin, with Glass, 8.00 to 12.00

Rosewood Finish, 10.00 to 15.00

O. G. Top, Rosewood Finish, 10.00 to 11.00

CASKETS:

Black Walnut, Hinged and Locked, 12.00 to 16.00

Fancy Trimmed, 16.00 to 25.00

Other styles at corresponding low prices.

Hearse in all cases furnished in town, \$2.00

I will not be Undersold.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction, and prices as reasonable as can be had anywhere.

All orders by mail promptly attended to.

A. LOEWENSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

OAKLAND, MD.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity, that he has laid in his usual large stock of

Spring and Summer Cloths,

Cassimere, Vestings, etc.,

which he is prepared to make to order upon the shortest notice and in the most

Neat and Fashionable Manner.

He invites all to call and examine his goods, and leave their orders for a suit. He has reduced the price for making coats, but

Guarantee a Perfect Fit.

All work WARRANTED to give entire satisfaction.

530 ACRES

Good Land

For Sale Cheap.

This Land lies on the Hooopole Road, about six miles north east from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is generally covered with good timber. Would make several good farms. Will be sold in bulk or in small lots. Title good.

For particulars and terms apply to this office or to the postoffice, Oakland, Garrett Co., Md.

CHAS. H. WHETZELL,

Manufacturer of

WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK AND Cherry Lumber.

Also

HEMLOCK, WHITE AND YELLOW PINE SHINGLES.

Charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed to all customers.

The mill is situated on Muddy Creek, one mile from the Fichtner mill.

CHAS. H. WHETZELL

May 11, 79, 1v.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad went into effect on the 15th of May:

GOING WEST

No. 2, 5.41 A. M.

No. 6, 9.51 A. M.

No. 8, 3.29 A. M.

No. 10, 4.49 P. M.

Way, 10.11 A. M.

GOING EAST.

No. 1, 12.40 A. M.

No. 3, 6.11 P. M.

No. 5, 12.21 P. M.

No. 7, 8.29 P. M.

Way, 8.29 A. M.

The fast trains, with the exception of those mentioned, make stoppages only at the First Class Stations. Tickets should always be procured before taking the cars, passengers saving thereby from 10 to 25 cents.

WM. M. CLEMENTS,

Master of Transportation.

L. M. COLE,

General Ticket Agent

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MEAT MARKET.

H. E. WOLFE,

Formerly of Cumberland, Md.,

Takes this mode of announcing to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity that he has permanently located in Oakland for the purpose of carrying on the

BUTCHERING BUSINESS

in a first-class manner.

FRESH BEEF, (stall-fed), MUTTON, PORK, BOLOGNA SAUSAGE, PORK SAUSAGE, &c., at all times.

Shop near the Post Office.

Customers can get what they want without delay and at any hour of the day.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

H. E. WOLFE.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Md., and to the directed, at the suit of Jas. Dixon, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Solomon B. Harvey, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest, claim and demand, at law and in equity, of the said Jas. Dixon, against the said Solomon B. Harvey, in and to the following property, to-wit: All that lot, piece or parcel of land called "Academy," lying and being in Garrett county, Md., and described as lot No. 11, together with all the improvements thereon. Also, all that tract of land lying and being in Garrett county, Md., called "Academy," being the same as lots Nos. 17 and 18 of the Military Lands lying westward of Fort Cumberland, together with the improvements thereon.

And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, June 7th, 1879,

at 2 o'clock P. M., in front of Coldwater's Hotel in the town of Oakland, I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said debt and costs.

THOS. CODDINGTON,

5 17 4 Sheriff.

BRIDGE NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners, at their next meeting after thirty days from the first publication of this notice, for the erection of a bridge across the Youghiogheny River, near the mouth of Sawney Creek, in said district. Also, for the erection of a bridge across the same river, near the mouth of the said district. These bridges are on a new road recently located, running from near Jones Station to the West Virginia State line.

THOS. W. ASHBY,

JOSEPH MOON,

W. A. LORAN,

5 10 1

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN

at the old stand, opposite the Post Office, is prepared to furnish on short notice

BUGGIES,

CARRIAGES,

WAGONS and SADDLE HORSES,

On Reasonable Terms.

See Fishing, Hunting and Picnic parties supplied with transportation to any point desired.

5 21 1v.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Md., in said Court of Equity, passed in a cause in said Court, to-wit: Andrew P. Fabel and Jane Fabel are plaintiffs vs. Isaac Myers and others are defendants, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at public sale at

Nichols's Mill, in Sethsport District, in said county, on

Saturday, June 14th, 1879,

at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M. of said day,

all the following described real estate of which Jacob Myers died seized and possessed, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 2871, 2872 and 2874.

lying westward from Fort Cumberland, and which were conveyed to the said Jacob Myers by John Mackey and Barbara his wife, by deed bearing date the 20th day of December, 1852. The said lots are situated on what is known as "Baltimore" ridge, in Sethsport District, Garrett county, Md., and adjoins the lands of Noah Humberston, Jefferson Frazer, Ephial Myers and others, and about three miles from Sethsport and one mile from Nichols's Mill. The said property is improved by a good, substantial dwelling house, log barn, and a never failing spring of good water very near the house. There are forty acres of land in and near and under cultivation; the balance in timber.

TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the decree:—One-half of the purchase money, in cash on the ratification of the sale, and the balance in twelve months from date of sale, the deferred payment to bear interest from the date of sale, and to be secured by the single bill of the purchaser with such additional security as shall be approved by the Trustee.

ISAAC MYERS,

Trustee.

J. W. Veitch, Attorney.

HEADACHE PILLS

NEURALGIA

"DR. J. W. BENSON, a PILLER, practicing physician at 108 PILLER, 108 F. Street, Baltimore, PILLER, Md., who has paid much PILLER, attention to nervous dis- PILLER, eases, has discovered that PILLER, Extremes of Colery and PILLER, Cholera combined in PILLER, a certain proportion triva- PILLER, rably cause either bilious PILLER, dyspeptic, nervous or sick PILLER, headache, neuralgia and PILLER, nervousness. This anti- PILLER, naph in medical chemis- PILLER, try, and suffers all over PILLER, the country are ordering PILLER, by mail. He prepares it PILLER, in pills, at 60 cts. per box, PILLER, The Doctor is largely PILLER, known and highly respect- PILLER, ed in Baltimore."—Ejus, PILLER, PILLER.

CELESTY

BALTIMORE, July 5, 1871.

Dr. J. W. BENSON, of cele-

sty and Chamotte Pills

have cured my wife of

sick and nervous head-

ache of ten years stand-

ing; she had it every

week for ten days, and suf-

fered almost everything

but death with it. We

think these pills worth

their weight in gold.

Rev. H. SCHUCHTER,

Pastor Union Mission, PILLER

For sale by all Druggists

in this town.

Price 50 cts. box, mail,

city and country address, collect

be N. E. Stow St., Balti-

more, Md.

1871

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Price 50 cts. box, mail,

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1871

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

"THE REPUBLICAN,"

AND AID IN THE

CIRCULATION

— OF —

The Cheapest Newspaper

IN WESTERN MARYLAND.

ONLY

\$1.50

PER YEAR

IN ADVANCE.

EVERY VARIETY

OF

JOB WORK

PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

We desire to call the attention of Merchants, Mechanics, and Business Men generally, to our extensive facilities for the prompt, speedy and accurate execution of

FIRST-CLASS

JOB PRINTING.

We keep on hand, for printing purposes, an assortment of the best Paper, Envelopes, Cards, &c., and have one of best

JOB PRESSES

now in use, and the

ONLY ONE IN OAKLAND.

We have also a complete stock of

New Plain and Fancy Type, &c.,

of the latest styles, for all the different kinds of Job Work and can now fill all orders for

Show Cards, Business Cards, Circulars, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Legal Blanks, Certificates, Envelopes, Tags, Stationers, &c.,

Pamphlets, Programmes, Catalogues, Dodgers, &c., &c.

and every description of

Plain and Fancy Printing

At the Lowest Rates.

Drop in and take a look at a

— COMPLETE —

Printing Office,

YOU WILL BE

WELCOME AT ALL TIMES.

We are determined to be up to the times in everything connected with the printing business.

Address

"THE REPUBLICAN,"

Oakland, Garrett Co., Md.

DR. J. DAILY,

RESIDENT DENTIST

WESTERNPORT,

MARYLAND.

From one to a full set of teeth inserted in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Particular attention paid to cleaning and filling the natural teeth. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

1871-72

MISCELLANEOUS.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Jury Terms—Second Monday of September and the First Monday of May.

Non-Jury Terms—First Monday of July and Third Monday of December.

Chief Judge—Hon. R. H. Alvey.

Associates—Hons. Wm. Motter and Geo. A. Pearre.

Clerk—W. H. Tower.

Sheriff—Thomas Coddington.

State's Attorney—Jno. W. Veitch.

Court Auditor—W. P. Townshend.

Standing Commissioners—Gilmer S. Hamill and A. B. Gonder.

Crier—Wm. Smouse.

Messenger—Jas. M. Bell.

Bailiffs—Wm. Waltz and T. Bosley.

Return days of Equity process—Third Monday in January, third Monday in March, third Monday in May, third Monday in July, second Monday in September, second Monday in November.

ORPHANS' COURT.

Meets every second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

Chief Judge—Joseph DeWitt.

Associates—A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey.

Register of Wills—W. L. Rawlings.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

The regular sessions of the County Commissioners commence on the first Monday in January; the first Monday in April, being the appeal and transfer term; the first Monday in June, being the levy term; the first Monday in July, the term for appointing judges of election, and the first Monday in October.

President, E. C. Thron; Commissioners, John Biley and Jeremiah Guard.

Clerk—Wm. H. Hagans, who will be in the office on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week.

County Surveyor—John Harned.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

President—Wm. A. Brydon.

Commissioners—G. W. Delawder

Secretary and Treasurer—Dr. E. H. Bartlett.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

District No. 1—J. H. Wilson and Henry Rasche.

2—Benj. Griffith.

3—John T. Patterson and Sylvanus Butler.

4—A. J. Warnick.

7—R. B. Jamison and A. L. Osbourne.

9—Perry Neimer.

LODGES.

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I. O. O. F. No. 12—Meet every Monday night.

A. L. O. E. No. 574, K. of H.—Meets in McCombs Hall 2d and 4th Thursday evenings of each month.

I. O. G. T. No. 114—Meet every Tuesday night.

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THOS. J. PEDRICCOLI,

AND

PEDRICCOLI & GONDER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1879.

NUMBER 16.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, JUNE 15, 1879.

THE NEED OF GOD'S SPIRIT.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

The darkness of evil is over, and the
remnant of the Jews are once more in the
land of their fathers, and ruled by their own
hereditary prince, Zerubbabel, though under
the scepter of the Persian King. But their
temple still stands incomplete, by the oppo-
sition of their enemies and the prohibition of
the jealous government. The people have lost
heart for the work, and have turned from the
unfulfilled walls of God's house, to build and
adorn their own homes. At this period of
discouragement and lack of interest, the
prophets Haggai and Zechariah arose, to
urge their countrymen to renew their work
for the building of the temple. Zechariah's
vision appears to encourage the drooping
hearts of the prince and the people. He be-
holds the golden candlestick standing in its
place within the Holy House, and above it
hangs a golden bowl, from which flows the
oil of every vessel. On either side
stands an olive tree, on whose fruit-laden
branches, by mysterious distillation, the oil
is formed, which, flowing through golden
pipes, supplies the reservoir above the can-
dlestick—a symbol of God's sustaining grace
bestowed upon his people. An angel attests
the promise that the princely hands which
laid the corner-stone of that temple shall yet
place its head-stone on the rock, and that
God's cause, however weak and small, shall
triumph over all its foes.

Zechar. 1. 1-11.

Memory Verse, 4-7.

1 And the angel that talked with me came
again, and waked me, saying, A man that is wak-
ed out of his sleep.

2 And said unto me, What seest thou?
And I said, I have looked, and behold, a
candlestick all of gold, with a bowl upon the
top of it; and his seven lamps thereon, and
seven pipes to the seven lamps, which are
upon the top thereof;

3 And two olive trees by it, one upon the
right side of the bowl, and the other upon the
left side thereof.

4 So I answered and spake to the angel that
talked with me, saying, What are these, my
lord?

5 Then the angel that talked with me an-
swered and said unto me, Knowest thou not
what these be? And I said, No, my lord.

6 Then he answered and spake unto me,
saying, This is the word of the Lord unto
Zerubbabel, saying, Not by might, nor by
power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of
hosts.

7 Who art thou, O great mountain? before
Zerubbabel shall he become a plain; and he
shall bring forth the head-stone, and shall
say, Peace be unto thee, and grace be unto thee;
8 Moreover the word of the Lord came un-
to me, saying,

9 The hands of Zerubbabel have laid the
foundation of this house; his hands shall also
finish it; and thou shalt know that the Lord
of hosts hath sent me unto you.

10 For who hath despised the day of small
things? or they shall rejoice, and shall say,
The promise in the hand of the Lord was
truly performed; they are the eyes of the Lord
which run to and fro through the whole
earth.

11 Then answered I, and said unto him,
What are these two olive trees upon the
right side of the candlestick and upon the
left side thereof?

12 And I answered again, and said unto
him, What be these two olive branches which
between the two golden pipes empty the
golden oil out of themselves?

13 And he answered me and said, Knowest
thou not what these be? And I said, No, my
lord.

14 Then said he, These are the two anoint-
ed ones, that stand by the Lord of the whole
earth.

HOME READINGS.

M. The need of God's Spirit, Zechar. 1. 1-11.
Th. The Spirit promised, Zechar. 1. 1-11.
Fr. The Spirit promised, Zechar. 1. 1-11.
Sa. The Spirit promised, Zechar. 1. 1-11.
Su. The Spirit promised, Zechar. 1. 1-11.

8 The Spirit promised, Zechar. 1. 1-11.
9 The Spirit promised, Zechar. 1. 1-11.
10 The Spirit promised, Zechar. 1. 1-11.
11 The Spirit promised, Zechar. 1. 1-11.

Not by might, nor by power, but by my
Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts, Zechar. 1. 6.

LESSON HYMN, S. M.

Lord God, the Holy Ghost!
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descent in all thy power.

The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To praise, and praise, and love.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. A DECEASED VISION, 1. 1-11; 1. 1-11.
2. The Spirit promised, Zechar. 1. 1-11.
3. The Spirit promised, Zechar. 1. 1-11.

What did the angel say to do?
What did the prophet see?
How many lamps were on the candlestick?
From what did the pipes proceed? (ANS.:
From the golden bowl.)

What stood beside the candlestick?
Did the prophet understand the vision?
The golden candlestick? (ANS.: 10, 21, 23.)

Where was this golden candlestick placed?
Who afterward saw in a vision the golden
candlestick? (ANS.: 1. 12, 13.)

What did these represent? (ANS.: 1. 20.)
Why does the candlestick represent the
Church? (ANS.: Because it bears the
light for the world.)

2. A CONFIRMED LESSON, 1. 1-11; 1. 1-11.
What did the angel say, in the golden
text?

What does this mean?
How is it explained by 1. 1-11; 1. 2-7, 28?
Who was Zerubbabel? (ANS.: The govern-
or of the Jews.)

In what work was he engaged? (ANS.: 1. 2-7.)
To what are the obstacles before him com-
pared? (ANS.: 1. 7.)

What promise was given him?
What promise is given in Isa. 6. 1-5?
What house is here meant? (ANS.: The
second temple.)

What were on each side of the candle-
stick?

What was their use?
What did they represent? (ANS.: 1. 14.)

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—
1. That obstacles are nothing in God's way?
2. That the weak are mighty by God's aid?
3. That success is sure to God's cause?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Remember that, though little, you may
be precious to God.

2. For a shining when you are in the way
of duty.

3. Remember God's eyes are in every
place.

Bourbon Ballads--No. 25.

FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

APRIL 1.

Whereas, The hiring Yankee band
of lathe and trowel, scythe and hoe,
And came, some literary avengers,
And roused us till we couldn't stand;

Thou half-sundered sword and gun
To grant, and beaten, issued forth,
And half the Neutralists of the North
Don't know which and their heads were on:

Therefore Resolved, We make this vow:
Under a bogus President
We'll see these soldiers manneled
Before we pay a single cent!

Yes, this is what we'll do—
We'll wear a badge brown
And swear till all is blue,
We never will back down!

MAY 1.

Resolved, At all the polls
Each freeman may his pistol draw:
He called to execute the law—
For this is tyrannic—
The function of a Crown!

We'll die for liberty,
And never will back down!

JUNE 1.

Resolved, Some more, We do agree
To pay the arm-of-miraculous,
But they shall never draw their swords
Except to fight the Indians.

The rickshaws will suit
And do the darkies brown;
We'll back up all the while
And never will back down!

Resolved, That Hayes has killed the bill
Whose features we have so much prized,
And whittled us over the senses till
We're very much demoralized.

Oh, shall we put on craps?
Or call the circus clown?
We surrender, retreat, give up,
Skeletal, vanquish the rascal.

Cave in and knock under—
But never will back down!

The Democratic Programme.

The Democratic Caucus has voted
to put the party in range of two more
vetoes.

It proposes to pass an Army
Appropriation bill which will not al-
low any of the funds to be used to
transport or subsid troops for the
preservation of peace at the polls,
and a Judicial Appropriation bill
which will prohibit any use of the
money appropriated to pay election
officers. Appropriation bills with
these conditions will be sent to the
President on the pretence that the
Executive has no right to veto a bill
merely because it contains unpalat-
able restrictions as to the use of the
public funds.

Is there no Democratic leader who
can realize that the country is sick of
this miserable trickery? The plain
common sense of the people will cut
straight through all the chicanery
that now can be invented. Either
the proposed omissions and restric-
tions are in effect a virtual repeal of
existing laws, or they are not. If they
are, a veto will be sustained by every
person who sustains the veto of di-
rect and open repeal, and by some
others who share the Anglo-Saxon
contempt for a tricky and cowardly
mode of doing business. If they are
not, their employment is frivolous
and childish. The President may
well reason that Congress intends to
effect something by departing from
the usual form of appropriation, and
to prevent uncertainty as to their
duty on the part of courts and public
officers may properly send back the
bills for such amendment as shall
either repeal existing laws or leave
them in full and unquestioned force.
Congress can only make itself com-
plicit by attempting to do indirectly
and by implication things
which it has failed to do openly and
directly.

There are three ways of getting a
desired concession. One is to ask it
frankly and manfully, with full re-
cognition that the right to refuse is as
clear as the right to ask. Another is
the method of the swindler, who
tries to trap an unwary victim by
foul dealing and marked cards. A
third is the method of the highway-
man, who levels a pistol and cries,
"Your money or your life!" No sane
man would begin by attempted co-
ercion, thus putting an opponent on
his guard, and resort afterwards to
plain asking or trickery. But this is
exactly the order chosen by the Dem-
ocrats. First, they tried to coerce
the President; the passage of appro-
priation bills with partisan riders
was a threat to starve the Govern-
ment if it did not yield. Then they
asked the same thing without coer-
cion. Now they are to try and carry
their point by trickery and pettifog-
ing.

The President has learned that the
people are with him. He has seen
that the Republican party is more
united than ever in resistance to
Democratic demands, and that thou-
sands of Democrats in every State
sustain him. He has seen, too, that
he has the power to obtain uncondi-
tional surrender. The revolutionists
are at his mercy. If forced to the
issue proposed by themselves, they

will be abandoned by all loyal and
Conservative Democrats. It is safe to
say that President Hayes is not go-
ing to throw away his opportunity;
that he will make no compromise, nor
abate a jot of his rightful demands.

It is his duty to insist that Congress
shall obey all laws until they are
constitutionally repealed, and shall
provide the necessary means for the
enforcement of all laws on the Stat-
ute book. So long as Congress re-
fuses, it is his part to send back its
bills for correction. An attempt to
repeal a law by indirection, to leave
the President without power to en-
force a law because he has exercised
his constitutional right to object to
its repeal, will not deceive him.

Sooner or later Congress will be
obliged to pass proper appropriation
bills for the support of all depart-
ments of the Government and the
enforcement of all its laws. Until
Congress does this, it may expect a
veto at every step, and a swelling
chorus of popular approval for the
President and condemnation for the
Democratic revolutionists after each
veto. That sort of thing the Presi-
dent and the Republicans can stand,
if the Democrats can.—New York
Tribune.

A Democratic Forgery.

A few weeks since a Democratic
paper published at Columbus, Ohio,
printed a purported letter from the
editor of the Okolona States, (the
fire eating organ of the South,) to
General Robison chairman of the
State Republican committee of Ohio,
so framed as to create the impression
that the Republicans of Ohio were
supporting that paper on account of
its extreme views, and really paying
for these to use for campaigning pur-
poses. The editor of the Okolona
States, now exposes the letter as a
forgery, as follows:

To the Editor of the Democrat, (Columbus, O.)
STATES' OFFICE,
OKOLONA, MISS., May 27, 1879.

Sir:—The moment that my atten-
tion was directed to the spurious
letter, that first appeared in your
columns, purporting to have been
written by me to General J. S. Robi-
nson, I wrote you a few lines, de-
manding the name of the author, tell-
ing you in plain unvarnished terms
that I would hold you personally
responsible for the forgery until you
disclaimed it and disclosed the name
of the Kenton correspondent from
whom you professed to have received
it.

After waiting a reasonable length
of time for a reply, and waiting in
vain, Col. A. Y. Harper and I sent
you the following telegram:

"OKOLONA, MISS., May 21, 1879."
"Editor Daily Democrat, Columbus, Ohio."
"We demand the name of the au-
thor of the forged letter, signed 'Will
H. Kernan,' which appeared in
your paper, addressed to General
Robinson."

You have noticed neither my letter
nor the telegram. You have contin-
ued to make use of the forgery to
injure my personal standing and the
paper with which I am connected.
You have thereby manifested an
utter lack of the first elements and
attributes of an honorable man.

Further, you have strengthened
the suspicion that you are the author
of the spurious letter, or a partner
in crime with the irresponsible
scoundrel who wrote it.

If this is the case—if you had let
part in that wholly infamous trans-
action, right here and now I brand you
before the world as a blistering dis-
grace to your name, a lying assassin
of character, who ought to be read
out of the society of respectable men
and women, a dastard too cowardly
to face the consequences of your guilt,
and a felon whose fit and proper
place is in the penitentiary with
your fellow desperadoes who have
defied the laws of God and man.

WILL H. KERNAN.

The New Orleans Times wants
every paper in Louisiana to insert an
advertisement inviting 500 healthy
and industrious families from the
West or North to buy up a parish
and colonize it. The Times had bet-
ter persuade the gentle bulldozers to
turn their attention to raising cotton
instead of hanging Republicans.

Then invite Western and Northern
men with their families to settle in
the South, and perhaps they will.
But not at present.

A pretty picture is a healthy look-
ing and well cared for baby. By the
use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup you
can keep the health of your baby in
splendid condition. Price 25 cents a
bottle.

An Icy Funeral.

Standing the other day by the
colum of his deceased brother, Colo-
nel Robert G. Ingersoll brought his
views of religion and philosophy to
the test. He is an eloquent man;
strong, self-reliant, warm in his
friendships and affections, but what
had he to say, when they came to
cast the clouds on the coffin of the
brother whom he loved, and when
he came to reflect that this was the
end-all and that not a star-ray of hope
came to him from the vast outer void
of darkness? What supported him,
what cheered him with the promise
of something sweet and restful to
come? How hollow and unsatisfy-
ing does pretty talk seem at a mo-
ment like this! And yet this is all
that Mr. Ingersoll had to offer:

Life is a narrow vale between the
cold and barren peaks of two eterni-
ties. We strive in vain to look be-
yond the heights. We cry aloud and
the only answer is the echo of our
wailing cry. From the voiceless lips
of the unrelenting dead there comes
no word but in the night of death
hope sees a star and listening love
can hear the rustle of a wing. He
who sleeps here, when dying, mis-
taking the approach of death for the
return of health, whispered with his
last breath, "I am better now."

Let us believe in spite of doubts and
dogmas and tears and fears that these
dear words are true of all the com-
passionate dead. And now to you who
have been chosen from among the
many men he loved to do the last
sad office for the dead we give his
sacred dust. Speech cannot contain
our love.

How inexpressibly sad are these
words—sadder far in their utter
hopelessness, because they are be-
dizened with flowers of rhetoric that
mock their vacuity and gloom as the
garlands on the coffin mocked the
rotting clay within! And yet such
beauty as they possess is borrowed
from the vocabulary of faith. Why
does he speak of "sacred dust," of

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

LINES.

TO THE FIRST OF MAY, 1875.
DANCE on my knee with your twinkling feet,
Sing in my ears with your luring voice,
Me, as I live,
You will seek me out in my dark retreat,
With an eager zeal that no screen can hide,
And I try to slip you clear into the sweet,
Sweet, eye and nose.
I haven't seen you since 'seventy-eight,
Little has changed,
And I see you now with the bluest hair,
You can defy,
O, how I hate you, nobody knows,
Author of all of my summer woes,
O, how I hate you, nobody knows,
Villainous lie.
All through the winter you did not freeze,
Not much, Mary Ann,
Now all the summer you do as you please,
That is your plan,
When in the warm embraces we would sleep,
Near to your wakened lips you'll keep,
Frenzied in sleep, but waking is sleep,
Sleep, then, if you can.
O, how I wish that my two broad hands,
Spread left and right,
Stretch from the side of Quator's hands,
Giants of might,
Some summer's day, with a would rise,
Sweeping all space with my hands of size,
And smother all the wicked million of lies
Clear out of sight.
Vain are my wishes, O little house fly,
You feed on me,
Strong men may swear and women may cry,
Feeding their greed,
But into the house your friends you'll lug,
You'll bathe your feet in the strip lug,
And your nose you'll draw in the lolly mug,
Cheek and brash.
Still, precious lessons, dear little house fly,
You teach me,
Hate or love, you tell me that I
May be wrong,
Why should I care, when I tickle a nose,
Whether its owner's conduct shows,
That he likes it or hates it, just as it goes,
Pleasant to me.

A NEAT WAY TO PROPOSE.

DR. GERSHAM threw himself wearily into the great arm-chair in Mrs. Hyde's cozy sitting-room. He had just returned from a professional visit, and a long ride in the cold and wind had given him a severe headache. The doctor was Mrs. Hyde's boarder, but he had been so long in the family that he seemed like one of them.
Queenie Brian, Mrs. Hyde's niece, sat by the window busy with some needle-work.
Queenie was a brilliant, slender little thing of seventeen, with short boyish curls and big, roguish brown eyes. On the death of her parents years before, she had been adopted by her aunt. Queenie was wayward, willful and bewitching, and ruled right royally in the little village of Weyland. Her cousins, Tom and Johnny Hyde, were her devoted slaves, and she alternately petted and teased them. Only of Dr. Gersham was she shy; and sometimes he even was not quite safe from her wild pranks. But afterward he would invariably find a peace-offering in the shape of some favorite delicacy on the tea-table, or perhaps his dressing-gown and slippers comfortably warmed and ready for him on his return from a long, tedious ride.
It is not to be supposed, however, that she confessed to any of these weaknesses. I am afraid, on the contrary, that my small heroine manufactured impenetrable fictions when questioned closely.
Dr. Gersham had grown wise through experience, and generally accepted these little favors with a smile and but few words.
On the afternoon of the opening of my story, as the staid figure in the arm-chair gave a long sigh of weariness and pain, Queenie threw the work aside and ran from the room. She returned presently with a box of confections, which she arranged meticulously on the lounge, and wheeling it closer to him, motioned the doctor to the impromptu couch.
He smiled and obeyed her gesture, catching her hands as she sank back on the pillows.
"Why did you do this, Queenie?" she laughed acutely, trying to release herself.
"I don't know—I guess because I love you."
"Do you—do you?" he asked, his face flushed eagerly.
"I don't know. Do you love me?"
"Ah! have you need to ask me that, girl? Kiss me!"
He endeavored to draw her face down to his, but she slipped from his grasp.
"I shall not kiss you, because the man whom I love is not here. I will be his little wife," and away she danced, saluting Tom in the hall with a merry jest.
Dr. Gersham sighed.
"She is only a child," he said; "a bright, beautiful, happy child. I will be thirty-two years old to-morrow—too old and steady for a little humming-bird like Queenie."
Several evenings later, Queenie entered the library where the doctor sat reading his journal.
"Doctor, see if I don't look nice."
"O, don't bother me!" he answered, shortly, burying himself still deeper in his journal.
"Humph! Cross thing! I am going with Charlie Vill skating on the creek. There is sure to be a crowd, and I want to know if I look nice."
He put his paper aside and looked at her. It was impossible to help admiring Queenie at any time, and in her jaunty skating costume, she was more bewitching than ever. But the doctor only said, as he struggled with the passionate love in his heart, "You are a vain little thing—you look well enough."
Queenie shook her skirts together with a mischievous dash, tried to frown on him, and laughed instead, then asked with mock gravity:
"Do you love me as well as you did last Tuesday?"
"Yes."
Queenie hesitated a moment, swayed toward him, a roguish dimple coming at one corner of her mouth, then her warm breath swept his face, as with a sudden movement, she turned and left the prints of her wicked white teeth on his cheek! The next instant she had flown, while her tantalizing laugh floated back to the solitary man in the library.

Dr. Gersham was a great lover of music; and a handsome organ, his property, occupied one corner of the parlor. One afternoon, in the early spring, the doctor was singing, and accompanying himself on the organ. He had thought himself the sole occupant of the room, and drifted, presently, into grand old hymns, solemn chants and weird dirges. The deep voice rose majestically. Surely Dr. Gersham might well be proud of his voice. He paused to look at some music in the rack, and there was a moment's silence, broken suddenly by a low sob. The doctor turned, and saw Queenie curled up in the recess of a window. Never before, during all his acquaintance with her, had he seen the child in tears. He crossed the room and took her in his arms.
"Why, little Queenie! What is it, dear?"
Ah, haughty Queenie! Why did you not tell him how his music had stirred your wilful heart? But, no—she gasped and buried her face in her white apron as she answered—
"Why, you see, Tom has gone off to college, and wouldn't let me go, though I wanted to so much."
The doctor laughed.
"Queenie, you are an incorrigible snorer! Who will be responsible for all your fits?"
"You will—won't you doctor?" turning her soft cheek to his.
For a moment he strained her close to his arms, then putting her away from him, he went silently to his own room.
Thus the days went. Sometimes Dr. Gersham half hoped that Queenie was learning to love him. He had just returned from a professional visit, and a long ride in the cold and wind had given him a severe headache. The doctor was Mrs. Hyde's boarder, but he had been so long in the family that he seemed like one of them.
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that reminds me—I will take another, if you please."
He was laughing again now, and Queenie clung a little closer to him with a quick gesture.
"O, no, no! I cannot. I never can again."
"You must get used to it, lady bird, and you may as well begin to practice now."
He slipped a ring from his watch chain—a diamond, with a quaint gold setting—and put it on her slender forefinger.
"This was my mother's ring, Queenie," he said, reverently, "she died years ago, I will give it to you as a token of my love."
She turned her cheeks to his with a movement that was scarcely a caress, it was so swift and timid, but she did not speak.
"Now, dear, I will take that kiss, and then I will go, for I have an engagement at the village. Next fall I shall return from Virginia to claim my little wife. Come, I will give you just two minutes in which to kiss me of your own free will, just as you did on the piazza."
He drew out his watch and waited. Queenie, standing directly before him, laughed nervously, and flushed and trembled, still hesitating. Never was there a more timid, bashful creature, now that she was fairly conquered. She dared not even lift her eyes to his face.
"One minute more," said the doctor, standing, watch in hand, like Fate.
"O, dear," Queenie gasped, and looking about her fearfully, as though she were about to do something dreadful; and then suddenly lifted two very mock lips.
"I will now," she said. And once again Dr. Gersham felt the shy pressure of the fragrant mouth on his only this time he responded with interest; and then Queenie broke away from him and ran into the house.
The next morning, just before his departure, the doctor had a conversation in the library with Mrs. Hyde, and he re-entered the sitting-room to overhear Johnnie's exclamation to Tom:
"Thomas J. Hyde! Queenie has the doctor's ring on her finger. What does that mean?"
"It means," said Dr. Gersham, "that I want you to take good care of Queenie until next September, and then there will be a wedding right here."
And there was.—Boston Sunday Times.

President Lincoln's Parable.
THE Baltimore American says: "At the entertainment given under the auspices of the Hebrew Young Men's Association on Sunday night, the Rev. Dr. Scold delivered a lecture on Abraham Lincoln, in which he related quite a number of anecdotes. It was not Mr. Lincoln's nature, he said, to argue a point, but when persons would come to him with complaints he often gave them his views on the subject in a short and comprehensible parable or story; as, for instance, some gentlemen from the West had called at the White House, and had been harassing Mr. Lincoln with excited manner about the omissions and commissions of the Government. He heard them patiently for a time, and then said: 'Gentlemen, suppose all the property you own were in the hands of Bloudin to carry across the Niagara River on a tight rope, would you shake the rope while he was passing over, or keep shouting, 'Bloudin, stop! Bloudin, stop!' as he went on? No, I am sure you would not. You would hold your breath as well as your tongue, and keep your hands off until he was safely over. Now, the Government is in the same position, and is carrying across a stormy ocean an immense weight of untold treasures are in its hands; it is doing the best it can; don't badger it; keep silence, and it will get you safely over.'"

Grateful Indians.
STANDING BEAR and party, discharged in obedience to the order of Judge Dundy, took up their line of march for the North yesterday. Before leaving, Standing Bear visited the city to bid Messrs. Poppleton and Webster, good-bye, and to make each a present in token of his gratitude for their services in this case. He went to Mr. Webster's house and presented him with a tomahawk which he had carved for many years as Chief, and which was emblematic of rank, bearing his name engraved upon it. Upon rising to speak he shook hands with all, remarking that he wished to pay respect to all the ladies, and to bid good-bye to them first. He then spoke as follows to Mr. Webster: "You and I are here, our skins are of different color, but God made us both a little while ago. When I was young I was wild. I knew nothing of the ways of the white people. I see you have a nice house here. Look at these beautiful rooms. I would like to have a house, too, and it may be after a while that I can get one, but not so good a house as this. That is what I want to do. For a great many years the white men have been driving us about. They are shrewd, sharp and know how to cheat, but since I have been here I have found them different. They have all treated me kindly. I am thankful for it. Hitherto when we had been wronged we went to war to assert our rights and avenge our wrongs. We had no law to punish those who did wrong, so we took tomahawks and went to kill. If they had guns and could kill as it was the fate of war, but you have found a better way. You have gone into the court for us, and I find our wrongs can be righted there. Now, I have no more use for the tomahawk, and I want to lay it down forever." Here he stooped down, laid the tomahawk on the floor, and then stood erect and folded his arms, saying: "I lay it down; I have found a better way." Then picking it up he handed it to Mr. Webster, saying: "I present it to you as a token of my gratitude that you may keep it in remembrance of this great victory you have gained. You can now seek the ways of peace."
Mr. Webster responded with advice as to the future course to be pursued

by Standing Bear and his people. The Chief then went to Mr. Poppleton's residence, and, meeting that gentleman, said: "I told you in the courtroom that God made me and that I was a man. For many years we have been chased about as a dog chases a wild beast. God sent you to help me. I thank you for what you have done. I want to get my land back. That is what I long for all the time, for I wish to live there and be buried with my fathers. When you were speaking in the courtroom I could not understand, but I could see you were trying hard to release me. I think you are doing for me and my people something that has never been done before, and I will ask God to pay you for it, as I could never get enough to do so. I have a relic which has come down to my people through many generations. I do not know how old it is. It may be 200 or 300 years old. I present it to you for what you have done for me." Mr. Poppleton acknowledged the present in appropriate remarks. The relic is a headress worn by a Chief when Ponca made the first treaty with white men. It was since worn by the head of the most solemn councils. Curiosity-seekers have offered large amounts for it, but Standing Bear here refused to part with it.—Omaha Special to Chicago Tribune, May 20.

Lying in Bed.
Let us analyze this lying in bed a little further. Lying in bed, in the mere fact of lying in bed, there is something healthy and recuperative to the system. The wheels of life are oiled and eased. The proper and legitimate purpose of sleeping in bed is to go to sleep. There is nothing like sleep. There is no tonic or medicine in the whole world like sleep. The more sleep the brain gets the better does the brain work. All great brain-workers have been great sleepers. Sir Walter Scott could never do with less than ten hours. A fool may want eight hours, as George III. said, but a philosopher wants nine. The men who have been the greatest generals are the men who could sleep at will. Thus it was with both Wellington and Napoleon. The greatest speakers in the House of Commons have been the men who can go to sleep there as much as they like. This explained the invincibility of Lord Palmerston. There is a man who has been Attorney-General, whom I have seen bury his face in his hands over his desk and sleep soundly until his own case should come on.
There is a Greek proverb, "is the medicine for every disease. If he sleep he will do well." A friend told me that he treated himself for a fever. He went to bed with a large pitcher of lemonade by his side. He drank and slept, slept, and drank, till he drank and slept himself well again. When you take to your bed take all the sleep you can out of your bedstead, even although, to quote Dick Swiveller's saying, "you have to pay for a doctored bedstead, confessing that you have taken a most unreasonable amount of sleep out of a single bed. You will be banking a whole store of recuperative energy. Even if you cannot sleep, still keep to your bed. There is no more pestilent heresy than that you should get up directly you are awake. If it is the early riser who catches the worm, the worm is a great deal in rising still earlier in order to be caught. If you do not get sleep by lying in bed you get rest. You secure the fallow ground which will hereafter produce a good harvest. Sleep is of course the proper employment for bed, but if you ever do have to work in the day, till after a breakfast in bed. Of all sleep in the world, there is none so good as what you get in the way of treasure-trove, after the usual time of waking, when, in point of fact, you have given up the expectation of getting any more sleep. As for "being called," as the saying goes, that is simply a relic of the barbarism of our ancestors. I should quarrel with any man who presumed to call me out of bed. The main beauties of an occasional day in bed is that you get an extra stock of sleep, which goes to the credit of your sanitary account.—London Society.

Flory Ruin.
YESTERDAY afternoon the largest and most destructive fire that ever occurred in the northern field swept over a tract of territory on the east side of the main road in Harrisburg, Pa., which is owned in fee by R. C. H. and his heirs. The fire which is said to have spread from Eckert & Dodd's lease, was wafted in a north-easterly direction, and swept over territory at least one mile in length and fully the same distance in width, clearing a space of at least 500 acres of every rig, engine house and tank, except a new rig of Wilder & Warner, and a drilling well owned by A. R. Marz.
Everything from the south side of Clark & Babcock's boarding house on the south to John Lovell's boarding house at the extreme north of the main road was destroyed by the fire.
John Lovell's attempt to remove his furniture, as the flames were in the woods all around his premises, and nothing could be removed with safety. The burning oil ran over the main road in several localities, and in some places got into the run, but through the exertions of a host of willing hands the flames were extinguished before the combustible material on the opposite side was set on fire.
This morning the fire presents a dismal appearance, and no person is to be seen through the burned district, but around the limits, especially around the main road, are groups of men who are thoroughly worn out by sheer exhaustion. At short intervals some of the wells flow, and the burning oil is the only thing to mark where the derelict stood.
The scene last evening presented by the flowing of wells in the burned district was perfectly grand, and at the time was fearful to behold at each succeeding ebullition.
The engines and boilers are very

badly damaged by the heat of the fire, and very few of the big tanks can be used a second time. There is no effort being made to rebuild tanks, as it will be impossible to get the fire extinguished among the wells until we have a heavy rain.
The first of last accounts, was by no means under control, notwithstanding the fact that a large force of men are throwing up embankments and making a hard fight against its crossing the main road to the west. Last night the fire crossed the hill on the east side and did considerable damage in Pembroke Run, but it is reported to be under control.
Mr. G. P. Sammlers, who is United States Gauger for that district, rendered all the aid possible to save the oil. This morning his task in that section is a light one, and his occupation is gone.—Bradford Star, May 13.

Smuggling Stories.
PERHAPS the oldest phase of smuggling (for smuggling it really was) was patent in a practice which prevailed for several years in Dover, and was carried on openly in full view of the preventives and all the inhabitants of the town. About 1819-20 the fashion came up of wearing Leghorn bonnets of exorbitant dimensions. They were huge straw plums, nearly circular, and averaging about a yard in diameter; they sold in England at two to three or more guineas each, according to their quality, and nearly half their cost was the duty paid on the importation. Now, according to the law, duty is not demandable on any article of dress worn by travelers. A clever dealer in Leghorn contrived to profit enormously by this law. He collected a numerous troop of poorest women and girls—ragged, squalid and wretched-looking creatures they were, to be sure—and paid them almost a nominal fee for accompanying him daily in his voyages to and from the French coast, carrying with the captain of one of the steamers for season tickets for the whole of them. The troop regularly left Dover in the morning with scarcely a handful of loaves on their heads; they dined at Calais, if they could afford to dine, and came back in the afternoon, two or three score of them, each with a bran new Leghorn of full-size dimensions on her head, the rag of bonnet waving in the morning breeze, and stuffed in her pocket. On landing they were all marched to the speculator's warehouse, demanded of their luxurious coiffures and dismissed for the day. A hundred times at least have I seen these faded and faded parvies of fashion both going out and coming in, and I could tell the boat they traveled by, while it was yet miles away, by the straw-colored amber line which under a cloudy sky sent glimmers of light and shadow on the hull of the vessel was distinctly visible.
"A form of smuggling," says a writer in the *Daily Mail Gazette*, "which is not likely soon to die out is that practiced by courtes, who think it allowable to ship paying duty on things which they have bought for their own use. Public morals on this point are slightly elastic and those of the gentler sex especially are apt to think that nothing is wrong in the declaration of volumes of Valenciennes cases of *can de cologne*, yards of Lyons silk or pieces of Brussels lace. Here is a story which will illustrate feminine notions on this subject and perhaps furnish a moral. A Belgian bridegroom, being about to start for Paris on his bridal tour, was informed by his bride that she thought of concealing several thousand francs' worth of lace about her, hoping by its sale to defray the cost of their journey. The bridegroom was not smitten with this frugal project, and pointed out that there were Customs House officers and a female searcher at Equevalles who were sometimes strict with even the countess favor for examining passengers' pockets. This he said, being a timid man, and his bride, to humor him, promised to give up the plan, but she secretly hid the lace at the same time, and on telling him about it. Now, as the train approached the French frontier the husband reflected that if his wife were not searched his fears would be mocked at as having been groundless, and he would start on his married life with prestige impaired. This was not desirable; rather it was essential that he should from the very outset assert his infallibility. So when the train stopped at Equevalles and the baggage was being taken out for a moment, and, sitting up in a dormier, whispered, 'I think if you search that lady yonder you may find some lace.' The dormier winked, and his wife, in a moment, was invited to walk into the female searcher's room. She turned pale, tottered, but was led away, and five minutes later dismal sounds of hysterics were heard. Then the dormier reappeared and said to the horrified husband, 'Thank you, sir; it's a good capture. The lady will be taken to prison, and half the fine will go to you.' This was a painful adventure, but it does not get the best of her journey. The bridegroom, not that all ladies who smuggle lace are caught."
A more amusing anecdote on this subject was lately told at a public dinner by M. Ferdinand Duval, Prefect of the Seine. He said that the octroi men of Paris, who levy the municipal barrier dues, are a most vigilant set of fellows, but that, having boasted of their merits, he (the Prefect) had been caught by the octroi men, and sent to prison. He had made a small bet that he would introduce a pig into Paris in his brougham without the octroi men detecting it. M. Duval took the bet, and strict orders were given at all the gates of Paris to look out for the brougham of the friend in question. Within less than a week, however, the Prefect received the sum of eighty centimes, being the amount of duty leviable on a pig, and a request to come and assure himself that the quadruped had been successfully smuggled in. It turned out that the pig, killed and scalded, had been dressed up in woman's clothes, and had been driven into Paris seated triumphantly on the box beside the coachman. Since then the octroi men, it is said, stare with some fixity at plump women when they behold them on carriage boxes.—*Leisure Hours*.

John Astonished.
It happened a few days ago that a committee of ladies set out to find the crockery for festival purposes belonging to one of our city churches, and they learned, after some inquiry, that the crockery when last seen had been stored in the rooms in the Minnesota House now occupied by the representatives of the Flowery Kingdom, as a laundry. They accordingly summoned up courage and invaded the premises. Finding no one at home in the reception room, the lady who had assumed the task of doing the talking, remarked in her bluntest tones: "Ahem." Thus summoned, John, he of the natty slippers, and boss man of the institution, appeared from an inner room. He bowed and gave an inquiring smile, and the lady at once made known the object of her visit by addressing to him these pointed words, "Dishee, dishee." John's smile vanished and he looked surprised. The lady again addressed, "Dishee, dishee?"
This, it will be observed, was in the choicest China, and was the language adopted both out of compliment to the gentleman of the house, and also in keeping with the china the visitors were looking for. But John was deaf both to the words and the spirit of courtesy which had breathed them. He opened his eyes; also his mouth. Then the lady changed her tone, and intonation, and asserted positively, "Dishee, Dishee." The Chinaman could not deny it, and finding himself fairly cornered, he grabbed his cue with both hands and tried to pull the top of his own head off. Still the lady persevered in her inquiries, but changed the topic of her conversation by declaring, "Stover, Stover." Then the Chinaman saw that the whole scene was out, and called aloud on his Joss. By this time the ladies were all out of patience and they broke out in concert, "We want those dishes and things which were left here," and John promptly replied, "Boss man came take him all away," and that ended the interview.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

Eruptions and Earthquakes in 1878.
In its annual report on these phenomena, just published, Herr Fuchs states that the volcanic eruptions reached the unusual high number of twelve; they were at places far apart, and mostly from little known, and rather inaccessible volcanoes. Vesuvius entered on an active period in April. In January, repeated eruptions were observed from previously unknown volcanoes at the south point of South America. About the middle of March, in the New Hebrides, was active, and the Island Birara, in the New Britannic Group, was devastated in its northern part, while immense quantities of pumice reached far out to sea. Ischia, in South America, (Chile, 10 miles, lat.) was the scene of an eruption in February, accompanied by much lava. There were smaller volcanic outbreaks of Hecla, of Asamayama in Japan, of Colopapi, of Tepic and Sinaloa in San Salvador, and of Isora. To the more considerable eruptions belong those in the Aleutian and Society Islands; in the latter, the Islands Raikoke and Babura were laid waste. A large eruption took place from Paterno, in Sicily. Coming to the earthquakes, we find 103 recorded; but this enumeration includes as units many complete periods of earthquakes, in which shocks and vibrations followed each other at short intervals for days or even weeks. An earthquake in Tanna lasted four weeks, and in the Province of Catania, earth vibrations were experienced almost continuously from the 4th of October to the 10th of November. Earthquakes were most numerous in winter and autumn of the 103, there were thirty-nine in winter, twenty-six in autumn, and nineteen each in spring and summer. The most violent and destructive occurred on the 23d of January, in the Province of Terapanca, South America; it was preceded by a long period of vibration from the disastrous earthquake of the previous year. The usual flood was which followed, wrought even greater mischief than the earthquake in Arequipa, Pico, Mantilla, and other places. A notable earthquake occurred in the south of San Salvador, destroying nearly all the houses of Jiquipa, and causing much loss of life. The motion, at first wavering, ended with a violent shock. Of European earthquakes, that of the 28th of January, in the northwest of France and the south of England, will be well remembered. There repeated earthquakes in the northwest of Switzerland, and the southwest corner of the Black Forest, in January and March. The repeated shocks, too, at Innsbruck (3d, 10, 11th of January), at Fohn (2d, 3d, 4th of January), at Gossau (2d of January, 2d of March), at Lissau (26th and 27th of January, 8th of June), at Piedmont (25th of November), and the continuous earthquakes on both sides of the Bosphorus, from the 19th of April to the end of May, are worthy of notice. In the last the small township of Esme was quite destroyed, and the English fleet in the Bosphorus experienced the vibration. Interesting note on such of its violence as for its remarkable extent (relative to strength), and through the accurate data to hand concerning it, is the Lower Rhine earthquake, which began on the 26th of August. The region affected by the first shock (felt most at Cologne) must have been greater than 2,000 square miles; the shock was felt at Hanover, Offenbach-am-Main, Paris, Utrecht, etc. Supposing the center 2.5 miles west of Cologne, the rate of propagation of the movement in the earth seems to have been about 6.78 miles. It is noticeable that the earthquake could only be traced near the surface of the ground; the intensity increased with the depth.—*London Times*.

It is so delightful, says the Richmond State, to hear one's neighbors talk about it, and it gives such a relief to life to feel that you are not the only man in the world who says and does mean things, that it is not surprising so much more that it is evil than good should be said of our friends.

The most treacherous memory in the world belongs to a young man with a new watch.—*Meriden Recorder*.

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REBATE IN ADVANCE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
First insertion, \$1 per square of 8 lines;
50 cents per square for each additional insertion.
Special contracts for advertising longer
than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and
address, not necessarily for publication, but
as a private guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1879.

The Washington county commissioners have fixed 85 cents on the \$100 as the county tax and for the total tax rate \$1.03; five cents less than last year.

Mr. Samuel D. Yutz, of Grantsville district has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the Garrett county School Board. The appointment, so far as we have been able to learn, gives general satisfaction.

About four thousand negro refugees have arrived in Kansas. Governor St. John says that they have been distributed throughout the state, that the great majority of them are at work and doing well, and that those yet to come will find no difficulty in obtaining employment in the West.

All the German newspapers in Ohio support the Republican ticket, including those that have heretofore been Democratic. The soft-money platform is what did the business for them. Hissauere, editor of the Cincinnati Volksfreund, who was talked of as a Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, comes squarely out in favor of Foster.

The County Levy.

The County Commissioners, Messrs. Tillson, Riley and Guard, on Saturday completed the tax levy for 1879, which will be found in this issue. It will be gratifying to the people of the county, from whom there have been many complaints, that there has been made a very considerable reduction from last year. The levy for 1879 is fixed at 91 cents on every \$100 of assessable property, a reduction of 19 cents from the levy of 1878, which was \$1.10 on every \$100. The state tax is 18 cents, making a total of \$1.10, against \$1.29 last year. The taxable basis this year has been increased \$66,000 over last year. The amount levied for school purposes is \$10,000, against \$8,500 last year. The Board deserve great credit for this large decrease in the tax rate.

The increase of the taxable basis is due to the establishment of the new line between this and Allegany counties, which gave Garrett a large scope of territory, and also to the assessment of military lots which had escaped heretofore. Mr. W. H. Hagans, the efficient Clerk to the Board, has been indefatigable in his efforts to have these tracts of land assessed, and to him is largely due the credit for this source of revenue.

The Blunderers.

The Czar of the Caucus, otherwise Mr. Thurman, discovered it incumbent on him to explain at the last meeting that there was no "back-down" in the nullification policy that the Congressional majority have adopted, and he furthermore, probably with a wave of the red bandanna, wanted to know if the President proposed to "coerce" them. Senator Thurman will have to wait a few days for the answer to his conundrum; but surely he and every other member who is not willfully blind and deaf, knows that everybody is hoping that Congress will tire of setting up pins for the President to knock down. Nothing, indeed, but the gyves of the caucus constrain such men as Senator, Butler, Senator Bayard, Mr. Stephens and a considerable number of other Democrats from coming out in favor of passing the appropriation bills pure and simple and voting to go home. But "age cannot wither nor custom stale" the infinite variety of expedients which the managers—if so disorderly a party can be said to have any managers—summon up in excuse for prolonging their stay at the capital. They see the President's votes received with applause by the Republicans and with indifference by Democrats. If they read their own party papers they must observe that, with very few exceptions, these urge the passage of the necessary bills and adjournment immediately thereafter. But adjournment is apparently not a part of the Democratic programme. The leaders hang out after day and day, and fancying to themselves with smug complacency that they are playing the part of patriots and statesmen

with their stratagems to circumvent the veto power of the President.

These gentlemen ought to be wise enough to know that the country is beginning to laugh at them. Mr. Upson, the new Democratic member from Texas, expressed the popular opinion very plainly when he told them that what they needed was not backbone, but brains. They have not conspicuously exhibited the possession of brains in the latest incubations of the thinking committee and the caucus. In the new Army bill it is proposed to deprive the President of the power to use the troops in any way in support of the civil arm to preserve order at elections. It does not repeal the law which endows the President with this power; it merely prevents him from making it operative by forbidding that any portion of the appropriation shall be used for the transportation of troops to the polls or maintenance of them there. General Joe Johnston has pointed out, however, that it would be very easy for the President to evade the prohibition by sending the soldiers months in advance to any desired portion of the country, so that they would be there on election day without any violation of the restrictions. But there is no actual need of his legislation, even were it effective, for Mr. Hayes has never shown any disposition towards military interference with elections, and is, in fact, committed to the employment of the army only where it is absolutely necessary as a last resort. What the Democrats are really aiming at is to lay a foundation for throwing out Republican votes in the next electoral count, and if even a company of regulars should be anywhere near the polls in a state carried by the Republicans in 1880, they would strive to make their presence a pretext for rejecting the vote of that state. Their design is exceedingly transparent, but it is no more absurd than their actions throughout this special session.

The President might persuade himself to approve this new Army bill, pointing out at the same time how foolish that provision of it is; but he will be hardly likely to return the Judicial bill without his veto. It virtually forbids him to execute an existing law by denying the needful appropriations, and he could scarcely be expected to endorse such an inconsistency, particularly as in his last veto message he dwelt with so much emphasis upon the value and efficacy of the supervisors and deputy marshals in securing fair and free elections. However, we do not propose to enter into any new discussion of the merit of this legislation. Its rights and wrongs have been made as plain as the alphabet to the people. The one party by its applause, and the other party by its indifference, have endorsed the vetoes, or at least have shown that they do not apprehend any abuses from the laws as they now stand. There is not in them sufficient vitality to form the basis of a prolonged fight, and especially one which can but result in vetoes. Everybody except the last-ditchers of the Blackburn stripe acknowledges that the Democratic majority cannot afford to leave Washington without passing the appropriation bills. They have practically admitted this by their course. Can they, therefore, in their most sanguine mood, fancy that further contention on this question at this time will meet with popular approval? They are yet *compos mentis*, and must know that they are losing friends daily. In this view of the case their action is inexplicable, except upon the theory that they have deluded themselves into the notion that they are electing the next President and the next House of Representatives.

They may continue their wranglings until the 30th of June, when the appropriations for the current fiscal year expire, and then they will be brought face to face with the issue as to whether or not they will cut off the supplies of the army, the executive departments and the courts. They have as much as already admitted that they dare not do this. Consequently, Mr. Hayes is master of the situation, and we have little doubt as the first of July approaches the majority will consent to the extension of the present appropriations or the passage of new ones. Then will they return home with the proud consciousness of having been in session over three months at an expense to the people of \$12,000 per day, without accomplishing anything that they could not have done at the regular session, except waste money and stir up a superfluous row from which they were forced to back out at last.—*Balto. American.*

The Democrats complain that the Ohio platform revives the issues of the rebellion and calls for the fighting of the war over again. Well, suppose it does, who made the second battle necessary? The Republican party is merely stepping forward to defend what it has always defended.

It was a cruel joke, but it measures the breadth, depth and bottom of the statesmanship of the gentlemen who steer the Democratic party in the United States Senate. While Thurman and his followers were voting down every amendment offered by the Republicans to the test oath bill, Mr. Edmunds offered the 11th amendment to the Constitution of the United States, and every Democratic Senator in the chamber voted against it. As they were not familiar with so unimportant a document as the Constitution they did not discover their awkward position until the Republican side of the Senate burst into laughter over it.

One of the latest g-uns from the Okolona Southern States is this: "Aye, aye, Messrs. Blaine & Co., the Democratic party is the knight and defender of state sovereignty, as you say. It believes that the general government should be a hewer at wood and a carrier of water for the queen commonwealths of the Union, as you say. It believes in secession, as you say. It fought or sympathized with the South, as you say. It believes that the ballot is polluted by the touch of a freedman, as you say. It proposes to get up a revolution on its own hook in 1881, and repeat the last clause, syllable and letter of your war legislation, as you say. We glory and glory in making these admissions. Conciliation has been knocked inward and crooked."

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The proceedings in the House were animated to-day, and gave promise of at least the beginning of the end. The Appropriations Committee had a long, important meeting, at which the Legislative bill was finally agreed upon, the Republicans deciding that while not approving they would not oppose the bill. The Democrats came into the House with their bill, and the Republicans, through General Hawley, by the arrangement which was made, entered on the records a protest as to the form of the bill. They showed conclusively that the bill is inconsistent, ambiguous and defective; that the accounting officers would have difficulty in understanding it, and that it was probable important omission existed. However, the Democrats pressed it to a vote, and the Republicans voted solidly for it. Some of the last ditch Democrats, however, insisted that a record vote should be taken, which resulted in the passage of the bill by 185 yeas to 21 nays. After this vote it will not be possible any longer for the Southern Democrats to claim that they have been lead about by the nose by Northern men, and counselled to oppose the appropriation bills, of the two or three Northern men in this list of twenty-one there is not a man who can control a single vote beside his own. A great majority of them voluntarily voted against the appropriation bill without any justification whatever. The pretence, therefore, that the South has no responsibility for the present attitude of affairs in Congress is hypocritical. After this bill passed, the Republicans very nearly succeeded in passing the Army Appropriation bill, which the Democrats themselves had reported from the Appropriation Committee. It happened in this way: Speaker Randall throughout the day had recognized for motions to suspend the rules only Democrats. The Republicans became very restive and protested. Finally, Ryan, of Kansas, was recognized, when he presented for passage, under suspension of the rules, the Army Appropriation bill, which was reported from the committee last week, and said that it was the same bill, without a word omitted or a word added. This caused consternation among the Democrats. Atkins, Chairman of the Appropriation Committee, immediately moved to adjourn. The Democrats were not disposed to allow the Republicans to secure the credit of passing the bill, and immediately resorted to filibustering. Finally an adjournment was carried. The Republicans all voted against adjourning, with the exceptions of Keiler, of Ohio, and Sapp, of Iowa. These gentlemen are being very severely denounced by their Republican associates to-night, and are charged with the responsibility of having prevented the Republicans from receiving the credit, which was due them for passing the appropriation bills. The programme had been arranged in advance, and had been kept very secret. The Republicans had agreed to support the bill, and in view of this agreement, it is reliably stated the bill will certainly meet the approval of the President.

In declining to act with their Republican associates, a majority of the Republicans say these Republicans—Keiler and Sapp—prevented its passage. The following Democrats voted against the bill: Messrs. Aiken, of South Carolina; Bouck, of Wisconsin; Culbertson, of Texas; Felton and Stephens, of Georgia; and Lowe, of Alabama, Greenbacker.

Nervousness and indigestion. These sad afflictions so destructive both to business and pleasure, arise from a morbid condition of the body, which is relieved by an occasional dose of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. Try them, they will do you good.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

Church Services—Sunday.
M. E. Church.—Preaching in the evening at 8 o'clock, by Rev. Smith.
Stone Church.—Preaching in the morning at 11 and in the evening at 8, by Rev. Dr. Scott.

Jack Frost.
This section was visited by heavy frosts Saturday and Sunday mornings, which did considerable damage to gardens, and injured the corn and wheat in some sections of the county. The fruit is not injured to any extent.

Sunday School Reorganization.
The Sunday School at Ryan's Glades was reorganized Sunday, June 8th, with the following officers: Superintendent—Jas. W. White. Asst. Supt.—Enoch Hendrickson. Secretary—Ephraim Kelso. Librarian—Israel O. Thompson. Treasurer—Elisha Harvey, Jr.

Strawberry Festival.
The strawberry and ice cream festival for the benefit of the Oakland cornet band, held Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, proved a success. The net proceeds amounted to over fifty dollars, in addition to two gold ring contests yet undecided, which will probably net as much more.

Real Estate Transfers.
The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending June 12:
Jas. A. Duanham to Thomas Wilborn, Military Lot No. 1731; \$250.
Solomon Sibert to Esther Fazenbaker, lots 2351 and 2353; \$400.

A Card of Thanks.

The members of the Oakland cornet band return their sincerest thanks to all who so liberally patronized the festival held for their benefit. They also desire to thank heartily those who donated cream, cake, &c., and last but not least, our thanks to the ladies who made it the gratifying success that it proved. We feel quite encouraged at the interest manifested, and again thank you, one and all.

North Branch Railroad.

The *Bloomington Star*, of June 8th, says that Hon. P. Hamill, accompanied by George W. Smith, civil engineer of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal company, with a force of assistants, arrived at Bloomington on the 26th of May, and resumed the survey of the projected railroad up the North Branch of the Potomac, they contemplate completing the surveys in six weeks, and as soon as the estimates are made, operations will begin for grading the road, probably about first of September. It is stated that the work is to be vigorously prosecuted to completion.

Restoration of Sight.

One week ago Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, of Cumberland, Md., operated upon Capt. Samuel Kimmell, aged 76 years, of Jenner township, this county, for the removal of a cataract from his left eye, the sight of which had been lost for over five years. The delicate operation was performed with that skill and care only acquired by years of practice and study. To-day we are pleased to say that the sight has been entirely restored. The delight of this aged gentleman in again being able to see after so many years of darkness can easily be imagined. A few weeks ago we made note of a similar operation by Dr. P. upon Miss Murphy, aged 73. We again take pleasure in recording another successful termination of the most delicate operation known in modern surgery.—*Somerset Democrat.*

Orphans' Court.

The Orphans' Court for Garrett County was convened on Tuesday, 10th inst. Present, Hon. Jos. DeWitt, Chief Judge, and Hon. A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey, Associate Judges, and Wm. L. Rawlings, Registrar.

Among others were the following proceedings:

The last will and testament of Wm. Harden, dec'd, was proven and admitted to record.

Letters testamentary were granted to Caroline Frazee, upon the estate of Wm. Harden, dec'd, who died her bond in the penalty of \$6,000.

Ann M. Knepp, guardian to Ann Knepp, settled her third and final account.

Court then adjourned until June 21th.

County Commissioners.

The following are the proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners not published last week:

Jacob Sisler filed road account. Approved.

Citizens of District No. 6 filed petition for new bridge over Yough river at Sang Run. Laid over until next meeting.

Examiners' report of road from near James Meehan's to West Va. line confirmed, and road adopted. Citizens of District No. 2 filed petition for bridge over Buffalo Run. Laid over until next meeting.

Examiners' report of road from near Thomas Walter's farm to Oakland and Sang Run road near Wm. Bray's confirmed, and road adopted, as far as Cranberry Glade.

Michael Durst, Geo. W. Blocher, Samuel J. Beachy, Henry Miller and Jacob Platter were appointed Supervisors on National road.

Board completed levy on Saturday and adjourned to meet 1st Monday in July.

The Sunday School Convention.

The Sunday School convention to be held at Accident, commencing on Friday, June 20th, and ending Sunday, June 22d, promises to be an interesting affair. A majority of the ministers of the county will be present, besides several eminent speakers from a distance. The Sunday Schools in Oakland will be well represented: The M. E. School by Rev. John M. Davis and Messrs. Thomas J. Peddicord and W. P. Townsend, the Presbyterian by Messrs. W. H. Tower, J. W. Veitch and J. A. Grant, and the Lutheran by Rev. O. C. Miller, and delegates to be elected by the School next Sunday. A large number of visitors will also go from Oakland, including Prof. Richardson.

The first session will be opened at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. The questions to be discussed are as follows:

1. How to make the Sunday School attractive, and what attractions are proper and allowable.
2. How can the Sunday School Superintendent make his school a success?
3. Country Sunday Schools, their special needs and difficulties.
4. Should the temperance cause be considered a part of the Sunday School work?
5. What relation should the Sunday School sustain to the family?
6. How can we secure competent teachers for our Sunday Schools?
7. What is the best plan for teaching an infant class?
8. Verbal reports from delegates of Sunday Schools.

It is expected that persons opening the questions will speak 15 or 20 minutes, and then be followed by 5 minute speeches from members of the Convention.

Corner Stone Laid in Garrett.

The corner-stone of Trinity Reformed Church, which for the last year has been in process of erection in the close vicinity of Swauger's mill, was formally laid June 4th, 1879.

At an early hour crowds of ladies and gentlemen from the surrounding country assembled to witness and participate in the observance. A glance over the number in attendance was sufficient to preclude the original design of holding the preliminary services within doors. Seats of a rustic order were speedily improvised amidst the grove of ancient chestnuts, shading the commanding elevation from which the new temple is to rear its spire over the neighboring houses. A favorable morning lent its charm to the occasion. The recent fall of rain had cooled the atmosphere and a fresh, exhilarating breeze swept from the dense forest, mellowed by the perfume of buds and flowers.

During the introductory exercises our eye wandered over the attentive assemblage, interspersed by visitors from most of the districts of Garrett, with a goodly number from Allegany county and Pennsylvania. Worn out restlessly along the out skirts of the crowd could be seen the form of a candidate for County Clerk, the bowing and smiling advertisement—not of a corner-stone.

Conspicuous on the stand fronting the audience was Mr. C. U. Hellman, the polished gentleman and able divine who, in the face of great obstacles, originated and will conduct, this important project to a successful termination. Seated on the left of Mr. Hellman were Revs. Truxel, Steckel and Keener, all we believe, from Pennsylvania. Mr. A. E. Truxel of Pennsylvania, in an earnest, forcible manner, delivered a very apposite and attractive sermon from the 11th verse, 3d chapter, 1st Corinthians. "For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." At the conclusion of Mr. Truxel's discourse a collection was taken up in behalf of the church, and we were informed over \$20 was realized. A procession was now formed, headed by all the ministers present, and directed to the site of the contemplated structure where the durable stone was to be settled to its place, there to remain through generations, a fit talisman of the zeal and perseverance of its founders. The pastor, Mr. Hellman, using the impressive ritual of his denomination, officiated in the ceremony of laying the corner-stone. Beneath the huge granite block were placed many symbols of religious observances, together with a handsomely bound bible, representative coins of the time, various documents and then, in the order as here written, the Garrett county *Harold, Democrat* and *Republican*. We, Mr. Editor, gazed solemnly on, with the echo of suggestive aments in our ears, as your

pet paper was solemnly read. Shortly after the crowd disappeared there was a general regathering from the worth and industry of the community to raise the body of the building, and when night closed in the heavy work was accomplished with the rafters standing in their position over the house. The deep and extended interest shared by citizens of different Protestant creeds in this praiseworthy undertaking, was no less strikingly manifest in the cordial, active spirit uniting twenty-five or thirty workmen in the evening than in the deeply interesting proceedings of the morning.

The edifice is being constructed of a good quality of white pine plank, 32 by 44 feet, with a vestibule in front and a pastoral room erected in rear of and connected by a door with the pulpit.

The design is to complete the building before the middle of the summer and then dedicate it in the faith of the German Reformed Church.

FROXY.

FROSTBURG, MD., June 9th, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—The undersigned is a resident of Baltimore, sojourning in this place. Since my arrival here I have come across your paper, in one issue of which I find a letter dated "Among the Pines," and written by a lady, like myself. In last week's issue I find an exquisite essay by a young lady graduate of the far West. From these productions I imagine that you are partial to lady correspondents. Tho' only a visitor to this mountain retreat, I possess in common with those of my sex, all the curiosity and ambition inherent in a woman's nature, to listen, gossip and to write.

Notwithstanding my dearth of acquaintances and the paucity of events transpiring in this little city, I manage to hear what is going on; if it will not be presuming too much on your generosity as an editor, I will enroll myself among your lady correspondents.

The people here seem to be energetic, and every household takes pride in adding attractions to his home. Every domicile presents a bright and cheerful appearance, many of them having been newly painted and otherwise improved. If the exterior of the dwellings is any indication of the habits and tastes of their occupants they should be happy and contented, as I suppose they are. The spirit of improvement animates even the city fathers, as if they too were desirous to keep pace with the citizens in making Frostburg attractive to summer visitors. During the past week a force has been at work taking the grass from either side of the principal street and repaving it. This street is no other than the National road, the highway between the eastern and western sections of our country before the days of railroads.

Frostburg is situated on a hill, and the tourist gazes with rapture on the beautiful scenery presented to his view. She takes her name from "Grandfather Frost," the first settler of the place, and not, as many suppose, from the excessive cold prevalent here during the winter months. From the admissions of the citizens I learn that she has been more prosperous than she is at present. The numerous coal mines in the neighborhood are not doing as well as formerly. The store rooms are large, and will compare favorably with those of large cities. The people, however, are not downcast over the dullness of the trade. They all look forward to the completion of the George's Creek and Cumberland R. R. which is expected to inaugurate a new era of prosperity. The new rail road will furnish another avenue by which the inexhaustible supply of coal can be put to tide-water at rates much cheaper than those which now obtain, because there is now no competition against the C. & P. R. R., the only carrier from the George's Creek region. The road exists, as yet, only in fancy, but rumor has it that it will certainly be built, and indeed appearances indicate as much, as I see from the *Frostburg Journal* that two New York contractors have already passed over the perspective route; and I also hear that a President and a Board of Directors are to be chosen in Cumberland to-morrow.

Frostburg is apparently a favorite place for holding religious conferences, two having been held here within the last two months. The first was that of the Lutheran denomination, held last winter; and the one which has just closed its sessions is that of the German Reformed church. The number of attendants at the last assembly was, I believe, twenty-two, eleven of whom were laymen. During their sojourn here they mingled with other denominations in their religious services.

Fearing that I have already exceeded the space which you will wish to give to an unknown and perhaps uninteresting correspondent, I remain,

Very truly yours,
NELLIE GRAY.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Dailey's Hotel will be opened July 1st.

—P. Hamill, Jr., is at home spending his vacation.

—Mr. W. H. Percey of Frostburg, was in Oakland Tuesday.

—A large number of summer visitors have arrived during the present week.

—We have been favored with several refreshing showers during the week.

—The Oakland and Deer Park Hotels will be open on and after Monday next.

—The Garrett Literary Society propose holding a festival in the near future.

—Mr. Thomas Martin has erected a carriage house adjoining his livery stable.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—A car load of flowers for the Oakland Hotel grounds arrived on Tuesday.

—Hon. George W. Wilson shipped two car loads of shooks from this station Monday.

—The Selbysport fishing party returned Saturday. They caught about 1,800 trout.

—Mr. W. P. Totten, Esq., has secured the services of Mr. R. R. Hamill as clerk in his store.

—Horses and hogs are running at large in Oakland in violation of the corporation ordinances.

—Mrs. Rebecca McClane, the insane woman confined in the county jail, died Friday night of last week.

—Our streets are in bad condition for driving. They should receive attention from the corporation authorities at once.

—Mr. James Bell has removed his saddlery and harness establishment to the building formerly occupied by Mr. D. E. Offutt.

—Mr. E. H. Wardwell is considered the champion fisherman of Oakland. He is certainly the most successful angler.

—Mr. W. W. Wolfe, of Cumberland, arrived in Oakland Tuesday. He will assist his brother in the butchering business this summer.

—A. Loewenstein, in his new building on Alder street, has on hand a large stock of ready made clothing and gents furnishing goods. Give him a call.

—The Hoopole road is said to be in better condition than for several years. It is generally conceded that Mr. Charles Sweeney knows how to make a good road.

—The Oakland Band of Hope will meet in the M. E. Church Thursday evening of next week. All are invited. The exercises are always interesting and instructive.

—Geo. W. Wilt, noted in our last issue as having been lodged in jail, was released Saturday on bail for his appearance at September court. The jail is now without an occupant.

—The funeral sermon of the late George Lish, whose sad fate has been previously noticed, will be preached at the Ryan's Glade church on Sunday, July 6th, at 10 o'clock, by Rev. J. R. Laughlin.

—Mr. Michael Maroney is prepared to furnish saddle horses, carriages and wagons to our summer visitors and others during this season. His residence is on High street, near the Beer Garden.

—Mr. W. P. Townsend started for Morgantown Tuesday morning, to be present at the annual commencement exercises of the university. Messrs. Charles and William Davis and Arthur Townsend, who have been attending that institution for the past year, will return with him to-day.

—Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is now stopping at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him every day in the week, excepting on Saturdays and Sundays. All consultations free. Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

—A lively meeting of the Cumberland City Council occurred on Monday night. The majority report of a committee appointed to inquire into the eligibility of K. H. Butler was made by Mr. Hurley, the only signer of it, declaring that Mr. Butler was ineligible, because since his election he had become ineligible by transferring most of his property, and defaulting on mortgages and taxes. It was also declared that he was doing business in his wife's name and owns no property. Mr. Butler defended himself, and denounced Mr. Hurley as a slanderer, in terms so emphatic as to call forth applause from the spectators. The report of the majority was, however, adopted, Mr. Hurley being the only member voting in the negative.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GARRETT COUNTY LEVY. 1879.

Annual Levy List for Garrett County, Maryland, for the Year 1879, Levied by the County Commissioners at June Session, 1879.

ROAD LEVY.

District No. 1	\$400
do do 2	620
do do 3	588
do do 4	480
do do 5	400
do do 6	400
do do 7	400
do do 8	400
do do 9	90
Total,	\$3,818

ELECTION EXPENSES.

District No. 1.	
S W Friend, return judge 4 days and 18 miles	\$10 88
John A. Junkins, associate judge 2 days	4 00
M T Brady, associate judge 2 days	4 00
W E George, clerk 2 days	4 00
L H Schofield do	4 00
M T Brady, house rent	5 00
District No. 2.	
John Swalp, return judge 4 days and 50 miles	16 00
James Guard, associate judge 2 days	4 00
John Frantz, of Jos., associate judge 2 days	4 00
Thos B Welch, use Jeremiah Guard, clerk 2 days	4 00
Henry Frazee, clerk 2 days	4 00
Jacob Stuck, use Jeremiah Guard, house rent	5 00
District No. 3.	
S D Yutz, use Leiceny & Keim, return judge 4 days and 60 miles	17 60
W C Broadwater, asso judge 2 days	4 00
Sam'l Engle, associate judge 2 days	4 00
Henry Winterberg, clk 2 days	4 00
H S Boucher, clerk 2 days	4 00
Mrs Figue, house rent	5 00
District No. 4.	
John Barnes, return judge 4 days and 46 miles	15 36
Geo L Michael, asso judge 2 days	4 00
Andrew Mullen, asso judge 2 days	4 00
Chas Harshbarger, clk 2 days	4 00
Thos Garvey, clerk 2 days	4 00
Same, house rent	5 00
District No. 5.	
Henry Kump, return judge 4 days and 40 miles	11 30
S H Ryland, associate judge 2 days	4 00
Eli McMillen, clerk 2 days	4 00
Henry Kahl, do	4 00
Geo F Englehart, house rent	5 00
District No. 6.	
Jos F Frantz, return judge 4 days and 32 miles	13 12
Sam'l Ferguson, asso judge 2 days	4 00
Peter H Echar, asso judge 2 days	4 00
D H Friend, clerk 2 days	4 00
E A Browning, clerk 2 days	4 00
Elijah Friend, of E. house rent	5 00
District No. 7.	
David T Enlow, return judge 3 days	6 00
Jas M Arnold, asso judge 2 days	4 00
A C Good, associate judge 2 days	4 00
A B Gonder, clerk 2 days	4 00
F P Arnold, do	4 00
District No. 8.	
Win J Wilson, return judge 4 days and 20 miles	11 20
Isaac W Abernathy, associate judge 2 days	4 00
J Mc Mason, associate judge 2 days	4 00
Jas W White, clerk 2 days	4 00
Win H Grimes, clerk 2 days	4 00
Mrs W F Deakins, house rent	5 00
District No. 9.	
And'w Blocher, return judge 4 days 81 miles	21 44
Bazil Anderson, asso judge 2 days	4 00
Michael Durst, do	4 00
P T Wilhelm, clerk 2 days	4 00
Aaron Wilhelm, clk 2 days	4 00
Sam'l Johnson, house rent	5 00
Total,	\$306 00

MAJISTRATES' FEES.

Henry Rasche	\$14 45
Isaac Umblo	5 20
Benj Griffith	7 95
A J Warnick	18 00
Win Hinebaugh	5 90
A L Osbourne, use G S Hamill, Same, use John Frantz, of Jos.	14 85
Same, balance,	2 80
R B Jamison	10 33
Total,	\$103 53

REGISTRARS.

H O Hamill, Dist No 1, use G S Hamill,	\$41 30
Jas H Rush, Dist No 2,	45 00
Isalah Fuller, do do 3, use Geo W Blocher,	48 00
W H Barnard, Dist No 4	44 00
Daniel Hinebaugh, do 5	46 00
Thos Browning, do 6, use G A Shirer,	44 00
R T Browning, Dist No 7, use Davis & Townshend,	22 00
Same, use W P Totten,	22 00
Wm F Deakins, Dist No 8	18 00
Joshua Faenbaker, do 9	56 00
Total,	\$422 30

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CONSTABLES.

W S Pew	\$ 9 65
Silas F Cuppett	18 50
Frank McKenzie	16 50
D J Boyer	19 08
Aaron Boyer	4 50
J S Johnson	9 80
Geo D White, use W P Totten	9 80
Same, balance	10 45
John Miller, Jr., use H A Rasche	9 60
Total,	\$102 03

FOX AND CAT SCALPS.

Jere Guard, 2 foxes and 2 cats	\$ 6
Geo W Wilson, 1 cat	2
At drew Mallen, 13 foxes, 2 cats	17
Wm H Jacobs, 3 foxes	3
Archibald Warnick, 4 foxes	4
A C Browning, 5 foxes	5
Peter Biddinger, 1 fox	1
Jos Frantz, 1 fox	1
L P Friend, 5 foxes	5
S W Friend, Sr, 2 foxes	2
P T Garthright, 20 foxes, 2 cats	24
Thos W Ashby, Jr, 1 cat	2
Israhel Garlitz, 1 fox	1
John Wass, 4 foxes	4
Alex Mail, 1 fox	1
John W Mail, 1 fox	1
John G Paugh, 1 fox	1
Wm J Bernard, 2 foxes	2
Keller & Getty, 15 foxes, 7 cats	29
Otho Garlitz, 3 foxes	3
George Biddinger, 3 foxes	3
Francis M Garlitz, 5 foxes	5
Enoch Garlitz, 1 fox	1
C C Dunham, 3 foxes	3
A J Bevans, 1 fox	1
Noah Broadwater, 2 foxes	2
D H Loar, 11 foxes, 1 cat	12
Christian Lovengood, 4 foxes	4
J S Broadwater, 22 foxes	22
Peter Wilt, 1 fox	1
Floyd Duckworth, 11 foxes	11
John Ganagey, 32 foxes, 3 cats	38
Simon Biddinger, 2 foxes	2
Archibald Bicker, 1 cat	1
Peter M Wilt, 2 foxes	2
Hiram Duckworth, 4 foxes	4
Uriah M Stanton, 8 foxes, 2 cats	12
Melechoir Weller, 4 foxes	4
Daniel Wilson, 1 fox, 1 cat	2
C T West, 3 foxes	3
John H Friend, 2 foxes	2
John Warnick, 2 do	2
Washington Michaels, 1 fox	1
Samuel Beachy, 3 foxes	3
George W Michaels, 1 fox	1
C C Dunham, 1 fox, 1 cat	2
J J Beachy, 5 foxes	5
Joseph Reekner, 1 fox	1
James O Robinson, 9 foxes	9
J R Bishop & Co, 4 foxes	4
Daniel O Markly, 2 foxes	2
S H Wayman, 1 fox, 1 cat	2
William Wass, 3 foxes, 1 cat	3
Isaac T Frazee, 3 foxes	3
Wm Moody, 4 foxes, 1 cat	6
Wm P Totten, 7 foxes	7
Henry Thompson, 11 foxes	11
G W Legge, 6 foxes, 5 cats	11
L H Johnson, 1 fox	1
Joshua Tichnell, 5 foxes	5
Davis & Townshend, 1 fox, 1 cat	2
Geo Steyer, 6 foxes, 1 cat	7
D E Offutt, 11 foxes, 6 cats	23
Total,	\$379

BRIDGES.

Jos Martin, use W P Totten, building bridge near Oakland	\$ 7 75
P Martin, use Jasper Guard, lumber for bridge over Cherry Creek	36 10
D H Friend, repairs on Friendsville bridge	17 60
Joseph Irons, building bridge over Cherry Creek	32 20
Wm Wilson, building bridge n'r Wilson Procter's	38 25
Same, bridge n'r Fiecky place	50 00
A Garlitz, use John Frantz, of J., repairing bridge n'r Mrs Cornumay's	12 50
Wm D Burton, use G S Hamill, filling up abutments on Bloomington bridge	57 70
Same, use G S Hamill, work on Deep Creek bridge	83 00
Thomas Browning, building bridge over Muddy Creek	20 00
Sam'l Teats, building bridge over Teats's Run	12 00
Wm Lange, use Josiah Moon, lumber furnished and building bridge over Snowy ck	39 27
Jonas E Ganagey, repairing bridge over North Fork of Little Crossing, Hoover bridge over South Fork, Miller bridge over Shade Run	75 00
Total,	\$481 38

ROAD APPROPRIATIONS.

Jno Barnes, opening road f'm Walter's farm to Hoopole road, order	\$ 20 00
E Kitzmiller, use J S Combs, making road f'm Kitzmiller'sville to Bloomington	23 15
Jno W Harvey, road f'm pike to Wilson's shook shop	20 00
—Craig, road up Savage river	50 00
Wm Warner, Deep Run and 1/2 Back Bone Road	25 00
Otho Bernard, work on the Bloomington road	6 75
Joel J Breneman, road f'm Forks Meeting House to Meeks Mountain Glade	38 00
Daniel Beegly, old Morgantown road	25 00
Luke Mail, on road f'm Walter place to Hoopole road	20 00
Jos Foster, on road f'm Hoopole to Cranberry Glade	20 00
Thos Browning, additional on roads assigned him	20 00
Total,	\$475 90

OUTSIDE PENSIONERS.

Wm Moody, support Mar- ion McGee	\$10 00
Samuel support Margaret Morgan	10 00
Same, support Jane Holmes	10 00
Same, sup't Marg't Watson	10 00
Total,	\$42 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

Dr F H Parsons, post mortem of George Lish	\$10 00
John Steyer, sum. witnesses	2 40
Henry Thompson, juror	50
Total,	\$12 90

CLERK'S OFFICE.

W H Tower, Clerk's fees, use D E Offutt	\$ 90 00
Same, use G S Hamill	71 40
Same, use Ezekiel Totten	50 00
Same, balance	1,029 97
Same, estimate to pay jurors and witnesses	2,200 00
Total,	\$3,432 37

MISCELLANEOUS.

Jas A Hayden, county printing, use John S Combs	\$200 00
Same, use Rindol Beckman	71 00
Same, use Mrs Amelia White	95 40
Same, balance	544 60
George A Spedden, work on Judge's stand	2 25
Dr J Lee McNamara, professional service to paupers	100 00
G W Merrill, medicine furnished paupers	8 02
Davis & Townshend, spit'tins &c, furnished court house	29 28
Davis & Townshend, use Davis & Townshend	123 69
Stark, Wright & Co., stationery for offices	132 85
Jacob Sisler, use Jere Guard, balance on road account	10 00
Chas Durst, balance on road account	22 83
A G Sturgis, medicine furnished paupers	35 80
Same, coal for court house and jail	6 00
Medary & Bowers, stationery for offices	142 41
Geo Hamed, surveying lands along county line	60 13
W M Coddington, boarding and laundry prisoners	16 85
John J Michaels, bringing prisoners to Oakland	8 50
Shitzer & Ault, chairs for court house, articles for jail and coffin for pauper	69 00
John Somerville, work in court room and coffin for pauper	12 00
W P Totten, coal for court house and jail	15 00
D E Offutt, bill articles furnished jail, &c	43 51
Sam'l Falkner, taking prisoners to jail, &c	5 00
W D Burton, use G S Hamill, erecting vane on court h'se	21 50
J G Steyer, coffin for pauper, Samuel Savage, use Jere Guard, coffin for paupers	3 00
Thos A Cuppett 4 coffins for paupers	5 00
John Wilhelm, 1 coffin for pauper	20 00
John Somerville, 1 coffin for pauper	5 00
Allen Teats, use Jere Guard, coffin for pauper	5 00
John Kerling, use of same, coffin for pauper	5 00
H P Tasker, county printing, use A A Perry	50 25
Same, use D E Offutt	600 00
Same, use J W Veitch, ag't	100 00
Same, use John Statzer	72 00
Same, use J Z Browning	31 74
Same, use Davis & Town'sd	36 72
Hamed surveying and assessing lands along county line	25 00
Henry Sines, balance on road account	10 12
Ira E Friend, same	3 50
W H Hall, taxes paid in error	5 50
A C Brooke, use E C Tilton, coffin for pauper	5 00
E C Tilton, digging grave and burial clothes for pauper	6 00
H G Davis & Co., sledge and nails for road	1 30
Sam'l lumber for fence and jail	20 00
Total,	\$2,803 61

ROAD EXPENSES.

Alex Mason, surveyor 2 days	\$10 40
Henry Russell, examiner 2 days	4
Wm White, do do	4
Thos W Ashby, Jr do do	4
R G White, chain car, 1 day	2
Franklin C White, do do	2
Lewis D Ashby, do do	2
John Hamed, surveyor do	2
John M Davis, ex. 11 days	2
Wm Coddington, ex. 1 day	2
Rowan White, ex. 1 1/2 days	3
Austin Speicher, ex. 2 do	4
Sam'l Beachy, do do	4
Melechoir Weller, do do	4
John B Brant, surveyor 3 days	15
John Riley, Sr., exam. do	6
Sam'l C Hoye, do do	6
L H Schofield, do do	6
P M Stemple, ch. carrier do	4
J H Stephens, use D E Offutt, ch. carrier 2 days	6
Total,	\$96

SHERIFF'S FEES.

Thos Coddington, use D H Loar	\$100 00
Same, use John Frantz, of J	100 00
Same, use J W Veitch, ag't	100 00
Same, use M W Lambert	100 00
Same, use D E Offutt	200 00
Same, balance	729 20
Total,	\$1,279 20

ORPHANS' COURT.

Estimate to pay Judges' salaries to June 1, 1880	\$390
Wm L Hatlings, Register fees	173
Same, incidental expenses	150
Same, making out list of property in hands of Guardians, &c., 1878 and 1879	25
Total,	\$648

ATTORNEY'S FEES.

John W Veitch, 55 misdemeanors, 7 felonies and 1 civil case	\$258 33
Jno W Veitch, extra compensation as State's attorney	300 00
Brace & Hamill, 1 felony	10 00
Brace, Hamill & Schlegel, 1 fel	10 00
Jones & Hamill, 1 misdemeanor	3 33
G S Hamill, do	3 33
Veitch & Peddicord, 1 civil case	5 00
Peddicord & Gonder, 2 felonies, 2 misdemeanors, 1 civil case, use A B Gonder	21 35
Same, use M W Lambert	10 31
Same, use same, inj't case	25 00
John J Smith vs Co Coms	25 00
Same, use same, case County Coms vs Allegany Co Coms	50 00
Total,	\$696 65

HOSPITALS.

Maryland Hospital, keeping in-sane paupers	\$350
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COURT HOUSE FUND.

For redemption and interest of Bonds for court house & jail	\$1,780
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ALLEGANY COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Costs in removed cases	\$72 50
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Henry Thompson, juror	50
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VARIETIES.

—The early pill catches the cucumber.
—The early passenger catches the train.
—Hunted down—The first indications of a mustache.
—With some children a switch on the hand is worth two in the bush.
—Many people take more pains in licking the stamp than in writing the letter.
—“O come, come, my weight!” as the impatient farmer said to the man at the hay scales.
—No Indian was ever known to play on a brass horn. Hence, Pope’s allusion to his “untutored mind.”
—A larger bear sign in New York reads: “Five Hundred Men Wanted—With Five Cents Capital—To Unload Schooners.”
—Poker is fun to the gambler, but it is death to the husband—especially if the wife plays her hand well.—*Waterloo Observer.*
—The Angora goat is being urged upon the Southern States.—*Ez.* We advise the Southern States to climb a tree.—*Boston Post.*
—Colonel King, a Texas cattle man, has a fence seventy-five miles long, enclosing about 257 square miles, on which range 110,000 beasts.
—A young lady was noted to remark a day or two ago, “Why, I haven’t had a woolen hose on my limb this winter.” That’s excellent.—*Concord Monitor.*
—The number of those who are chewed up annually by careless ice-drinkers, who mistake them for tea-leaves, is beyond all earthly computation.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*
—Four hundred and ninety-four persons have committed suicide in San Francisco in the last six years. Stock gambling is said to be responsible for one-third of the entire number.
—Spoken of a man’s marble brow, and he will glow with conscious pride, but allude to his marble head, and he’s mad in a minute. Language is a slippery thing to fool with much.—*Boston Post.*
—A widow refuses a foppish bore, she is not ready to be married, yet, she says, “Madam, I am your servant, I can wait.” “O, well, you look as though you did.” At what restaurant, pray?
—An old bachelor, who particularly hated literary women, asked an authoress if she could throw any light on kissing. “I could,” she said, looking archly at him, “but I think it is better in the dark.”
—The next place of fame to be lit by electricity is the Niagara Falls. The catenae will not only be lit by electricity, but reflectors are to be arranged so that rainbows can be made to order on the shortest notice at any hour of the night.
—“Tis said that absence conquers love,” quoted a husband writing home to his wife, from whom he had been some time away. “I hope, dear, it won’t be so in your case.” “O, no,” she replied in her next letter, “the longer you stay away the better I shall like you.” He had to take it unambiguously, as he was afraid to risk asking an explanation.
—An ambitious young clerk in a wholesale grocery establishment represents himself before the examiners. One of the questions is, “What is coffee and where does it come from?” “O, come now, you know,” says the candidate. “I can’t give away the boss—allow me to plead privilege. That’s a professional secret.”
—Sausciskartoffelbruschensauerkrautkrautzwurst is a favorite German dish.—*Eschwege.* A railroad traveler who had “five minutes for refreshments,” undertook to call for a plate of “Sausciskartoffelbruschensauerkrautkrautzwurst,” and the train was at the next station, twenty miles distant, before he had the dish laid named.—*Norristown Herald.*
—According to a careful computation, the number of daily and weekly papers and other periodicals published on the surface of our globe is 23,291. Of this number there are in Africa fifty, in Australia 100, in Asia 387, in America 1,129, in Europe 13,625. Among European countries England publishes the largest number of journals, viz., 2,509; after which come France, 2,000; Italy, 1,226; Austria, 1,200; Russia, 500.

—As some lady visitors were going through a penitentiary under the escort of a superintendent, they came to a room in which three women were seated. “Dear me,” one of the visitors whispered, “what vicious-looking creatures! Pray, what are they here for?” “Because they have no other home; this is our sitting room, and they are my wife and two daughters,” blandly answered the superintendent.
—A Dutchman once met an Irishman on a lonely highway. As they met, each smiled thinking he knew the other. Pat on seeing his mistake, remarked, with a look of disappointment: “Faith, an’ I thought it was you, an’ you thought it was me, and its naythur of us.” “Yau, dat is dru. I am anuder man, and you is not yourself, and we are some other bodies.”
—Two old Texas rangers, who had just helped bury a neighbor, were talking about religion, and one asked the other how pious he thought it was possible for a man to get in this world, if he was in real earnest. “Wa’al,” said the other reflectively, “I think of a man gets so ‘t he can swap steers or trade horses without lyin’, ‘at he’d better pull out for the better land afore he has a relapse.”
—A preacher in England has delivered a sermon by telephone to a congregation thirty-six miles distant. If this manner of preaching should be generally adopted it would encourage the ministry in slothful habits. For instance, a preacher could, as we have no doubt he would, attach his telephone to the bed-post and deliver his morning sermon before he got up and his evening sermon after he has gone to bed.—*Enquirer.*
—Doctor Thomson, taking once for his text, “Look not upon wine when it is red in the cup,” enlarged upon the evil effects of drinking upon the head, heart and purse. As the congregation

departed, two old cronies, given to taking more than a “wee drop,” talked over the sermon. “Did you hear yon, Johnnie?” quoth one. “Did I hear’t? Wha didna hear’t? I ne’er winked an’ e’e.” “Awel, an’ what thought ye o’?” “Adzed, Davie, I think he has been a lad in his day, or he couldna ha’ ken’d I see weel about it; he’s been a sly hand, the minister!”

Over the Falls.

Niagara Falls was the scene of another tragic death this afternoon. Pie Walker was the man who furnished the death of this tragedy. After successfully wrestling with the eddies and currents and the rocks and rapids of the river for years, and saving a score or more of persons from watery graves, to-day, was swept over the American cataract in the presence of a large crowd of excursionists, who were scattered about, little suspecting the awful spectacle which they were so suddenly called upon to witness.
The primary cause of Walker’s death was drunkenness. He had a lip for liquor, which frequently got the better of him. Where he inebriated to-day is not known; but about two o’clock he was observed to leave Port Day, about two miles above the head of Goat Island, badly intoxicated. It is believed he pulled over to one of the islands, where he discussed the contents of a keg of beer with some companions. It is supposed he attempted to reach Goat Island or to return to Port Day. To row a boat to Goat Island, is a very dangerous and fool-hardy trick, but one many times attempted by Walker. He would row for a small purse or a wager, or even to gratify the curiosity of tourists.
Whatever his calculations, he miscalculated his powers and was caught in the Trap Rapids, just above Goat Island, and it was at the point that the horrified spectators first caught sight of him as he came down the river. A man on the bank shouted to row in to the sluiceway, near the Cataract House, and he tried to do so, but caught a crab, lost his balance and fell back into the boat, where he lay stupefied with intoxication. The liberated air drifted away from the boat, and the light sail was caught in the swift current and carried down until it reached a point about half way between the head of the island and the Cataract House, when it caught upon a rock and swung around for several seconds. The situation at this time was one of extreme horror, and the spectators looked on with bated breath and beating hearts. The boat then jumped upon its terrible journey, riding upon the crest of the water, then struck a half-sunken rock and parted in twain, spilling the ocean passenger into the boiling rapids. The spectators on the shore at Goat Island and the bridge, not less than four hundred of whom were spectators of this awful catastrophe, saw the man rise above the surface of the water, and his body was caught in the restless underflow and was swept from sight forever.

The ferryman below the Falls were notified, and rowing near the cataract made search for his hat badly cut by the rocks, an our injured, and the pieces of his boat. The latter were eagerly sought by curiosity hunters as souvenirs of the terrible accident.
The victim was well known at the Falls. He was a boat-housekeeper, and was a wild, hard-boiled, dissipated fellow. He cared nothing for the danger of the river, and laughed to scorn the very idea of fear. He was credited with being a good outlaw and smuggler, and when in danger from the law, he would seek one of the smaller islands, and remain until the storm blew over.

He made much trouble for his neighbors by his indifference and revengeful spirit. His redeeming feature was his proficiency in saving human life, the result of his desperate daring. He was thirty years of age and leaves a wife and two children. *Special to Cincinnati Enquirer, May 25.*

Going to War for Soda.

A letter from Valparaiso, Chili, to the Boston Advertiser, says: I will try to tell you the principal cause of the present difficulties in Chili, Bolivia and Peru. Bolivia broke her solemn treaty with Chili because she found it to her interest to do so. Bolivia has also the stimulus of being hounded on by Peru, because Peru has, until very lately, had the monopoly of the production of nitrate of soda, very extensively used in Europe for manure and many chemical purposes. The importance of this product and its shipment to Europe has grown enormously during the last fifteen or twenty years. I went to Iquique in 1842, still the principal port, but the only port of export, to take the weight of a cargo which was being shipped. Then three or four vessels per month were loaded, but during the past two years over one hundred vessels per month loaded at Iquique and two small adjacent ports. This monopoly of Peru has given and is giving her an income of from five to seven millions annually.

About four or five years ago the native salt from which nitrate is made was found also on the coast of Bolivia, and almost exclusively through Chilean capital and enterprise the trade in it has become a great competitor and competitor of Peru in the sales of Peru. In 1874 Chili and Bolivia made a treaty by which the latter, for some considerations of ceded rights to disputed territory, agreed not to impose any export dues on nitrate, or exact any laws that might hamper or cause any expense to the Chilean capital employed on her coast over and above such restrictions as at that time existed.

Since then, millions of Chili capital have been invested in mining and the manufacture of nitrate on this formerly unproductive coast, causing three important towns to be built, nine-tenths of the inhabitants of which are Chileans. In violation of the treaty and all justice, the Bolivian Congress, in February, 1878, decreed an export duty of ten cents per one hundred pounds on the nitrate shipped at their ports. This was done partly to obtain an income for themselves, but chiefly through the influence of Peru, which Government stipulated by a private treaty with Bo-

livia to sustain her against all claims by Chili. The latter country protested, and tried by every means to make Bolivia respect her treaty obligations; but, finding diplomacy useless, Chili sent her squadron, composed of two powerful iron-clads and four small corvettes, and took possession of the whole of the Bolivian coast. Of course this exasperated both Bolivia and Peru, and is the principal cause of the war. The war brings ruin to all three of these poor countries. Chili, at great sacrifices, has always maintained her credit in Europe by punctually paying the interest and sinking fund on her debt. But neither Peru nor Bolivia has pretended to do so for some years. Only a few months ago a committee of the Peruvian bondholders in England solicited the ministry to interfere, in order to force Peru to pay her debts, making some ugly assertions as to the honesty of the Peruvian Government. Naturally Peru is far more wealthy than Chili; but the latter country has greater energy, industry and economy in her Government, and, above all, more common honesty. The war must be settled in a great measure by the navies of Peru and Chili. In such a war Bolivia cannot be counted as of any importance, having no ships, and no ports. The number of vessels, but I know that the Chilean naval officers are far superior to those of Peru.

A Drunken Man's Misfortune.

It was during the reign of the good Caliph, when about Tamerlik came to the city of Bagdad, threw his grip sack on the counter, and, as he registered, spake cheerfully unto the clerk, saying, “A sample room on the first floor, and send my keyster up right away, and call me for the 6:28 train east in the morning.”

And Basler of Jab, the clerk, looked at him, but went away to his mirror and gave him his new diamond.
And about Tamerlik hid him forth and went into the booths and bazars, and laid hold upon the merchants and enticed them into his room and spread out his samples and besought them to buy. And when night was come he sent my keyster up right away, and call me for the 6:28 train east in the morning.

And before the second watch of the night, Rhumul on Upp, the porter, snatched him from the panels of his door and cried aloud:
“O, Abou Tamerlik, arise and dress, for it is train time.”
And Abou arose and gort his raiment and with bated breath and beating hearts, the boat then jumped upon its terrible journey, riding upon the crest of the water, then struck a half-sunken rock and parted in twain, spilling the ocean passenger into the boiling rapids. The spectators on the shore at Goat Island and the bridge, not less than four hundred of whom were spectators of this awful catastrophe, saw the man rise above the surface of the water, and his body was caught in the restless underflow and was swept from sight forever.

And when they got to the depot, lo! it was the mail west, and it was 10:25 p. m.
And Abou Tamerlik swore and reached for the porter, that he might up his hands once, as he was crying, “Carry me back to my own room and see, and call me at 6:28 a. m., or thou diest.”

And ere he had been asleep even until the midnight watch, Rhumul on Upp was found by his hat badly cut by the rocks, an our injured, and the pieces of his boat. The latter were eagerly sought by curiosity hunters as souvenirs of the terrible accident.

The victim was well known at the Falls. He was a boat-housekeeper, and was a wild, hard-boiled, dissipated fellow. He cared nothing for the danger of the river, and laughed to scorn the very idea of fear. He was credited with being a good outlaw and smuggler, and when in danger from the law, he would seek one of the smaller islands, and remain until the storm blew over.

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Deathbed Repentance.

Appropos of the rise in Mammoth, they tell a capital story about General Dodge. Some time ago A. G. Brown, a well-known operator here, bought 1,000 shares of Mammoth from General Dodge at three dollars a share. This was when the company was first organized, about eight or nine months ago, and three dollars was bed rock. The thing hung fire for a long time. The Sierra and Nevada excitement came along, and nobody gave Mammoth a second thought. It was not on the Board; it had no value, and you couldn’t really give it away. It went by the name of “Dodge’s pup.” Assessments were levied regularly. Brown talked long and loud, and the street resounded with his curses. He swore that Dodge had swindled him, and by the gods he was going to get even with that warrier some day, come what, come what.

The day before the news of the strike in Mammoth leaked out Dodge, who was lying very low at Oakland, sent a telegram over to Brown that he would like to see him. Brown had heard that the General was at the point of death and a feeling of sympathy prompted him to respond at once, so he took the next boat. Arriving at the General’s elegant home he was shown up to the invalid’s chamber. Nobody was there but General Dodge and his secretary. The General lay propped up by pillows, looking the picture of ghastliness. He was very feeble—his breath came quick and short, his eyes were glittering and his hands lay helplessly beside him.

“I have sent for you, Mr. Brown,” said the General, with much difficulty of speech, “to say—that—that I am very ill; and I fear I may not get over it. With a view to that contingency—I—have been arranging my business affairs. [Here the General was overcome with weakness, and a pause of five minutes ensued to enable him to recover.] I—have—made—my—will—satisfied with the sale—I made to you of that Mammoth. Now I don’t want to go—out—of—the—world—feeling that I leave anybody—behind—who believes that I—have—ever wronged him. I—sincerely—do—not—know—what— I—believe—the—stock—was—worth, but I do not want anybody now—to think—that I have got the better of them. I—marked—to—prove—that—the—great—difficulty—in—the—way—of—the—universal—employment—of—the—American—to—the—exclusion—of—the—expensive—Siellian—product—may—be—obviated—by—making—our—collections—early—in—the—season—that—is, in—the—month—of—June. The—percentage—of—tannic—acid—is—not, it—is—true, quite—as—high—as—obtained—in—July, but—it—compares—favorably—with—the—Siellian—product, which, he—it—remembered, comminates—a—slightly—yellowish—tinge—to—the—tannic—precipitate. The—amount—of—coloring—matter—found—in—the—July—collection—is—sufficient—to—account—for—the—difference—of—fifty—dollars—a—ton—in—the—market—values—of—the—summe—of—honey—and—foreign—growth, regardless—of—the—proportion—of—tannic—acid. We—would—therefore—advise—that, for—the—purpose—of—tanning—white—and—delicately—colored—leather, the—collection—be—made—in—June, and—for—dyeing—and—calico—printing—in—dark—colors, where—the—slightly—yellow—color—will—have—no—injurious—effect. It—appears—that—for—all—purposes—the—collections—made—after—the—1st—of—August—is—inferior—in—quality. In—view—of—the—facts—here—presented, we—cannot—help—urging—upon—manufacturers—the—importance—of—encouraging—the—home—production—of—insisting—that—the—collections—be—made—early—in—the—season—in—order—to—bring—about—such—a—change—in—this—matter—as—to—prevent—the—annual—expenditure—of—over—\$600,000—in—gold—for—the—summe—of—foreign—growth.”—*Scientific American.*

Facts About Phosphorus.

It is now about two hundred years since phosphorus was first obtained by Brand, of Hamburg. So wonderful was the discovery then considered that Kraft, an eminent philosopher of the time, gave Brand \$300 for the secret of his preparation. Kraft then traveled and visited nearly all the Courts of Europe exhibiting. Phosphorus resembles beeswax, but it is more transparent, approaching the color of amber. Its name, which is derived from Greek signifies “light-bearer,” and is indicative of its most distinguished quality, being self-luminous. Phosphorus, when exposed to the air, shines like a star, giving out a beautiful lambent, greenish light. Phosphorus dissolves in warm sweet oil. If this phosphorized oil be rubbed over the face in the dark the features assume a ghastly appearance, and the expectant mentalist has his life a veritable living will-o’-the-wisp. The origin of phosphorus is the most singular fact concerning it. Every other substance with which we are acquainted can be traced to either carbon or air, but phosphorus seems to be of animal origin. Of all animals man yields the most; and of the various parts of the body the brain yields, by analysis, more phosphorus than any other. The fact is so important that the subject has been, perhaps, a phosphoric source. It is certain that the most intellectual beings contain the most phosphorus. It generally happens that when a singular discovery is made, man, whose desire is to apply an application of it is made to the welfare and happiness of man. This remark applies to phosphorus.

Disasters in Transatlantic Steam Navigation.

A SUPPLEMENT to the American Ship of this week furnishes the public with an elaborate table of maritime disasters, compiled by Mr. G. B. Winslow. It shows the number of vessels lost in transatlantic steam navigation from 1838, when the Sirius first crossed the ocean. The general results are shown by these summaries: The whole number of vessels, by the different casualties specified, is 147; of which never were heard of after leaving port, 26; wrecked on coasts, 80; foundered at sea, 6; sunk at sea, 6; abandoned, 8; by collision with icebergs, 3; collision with other vessels, 1; capsized, 1; burned, 1. The loss of life by the several kinds of disaster, as far as ascertained, was as follows: By missing vessels, 850; by vessels sunk at sea (including loss by Arctic, 502), 778; by vessels foundered, 583; by vessels wrecked, 1,611; by collisions, 350; by vessels foundered, 10; by other casualties, 70; total, 4,202. It is remarkable that the loss of life appears to have been made matter of open record in the case of only three of the twenty-six missing vessels in the list given. These were the President, which left New York for Liverpool in 1841, and of which the loss is vaguely given as 200,

when it has always been supposed to be much higher; the City of Glasgow, of the Lunan Line, which left Glasgow for New York in 1853; and the Pacific, of the Collins Line, which left Liverpool for New York in 1856. The united loss by these vessels was 850. The total loss, as given above, does not include that of the 23 vessels against which the record is, “Missing all lost.” As far as can be judged from the character of these, and from their points of departure, they were mostly transient ships, carrying few or no passengers. With an average of 100 persons to each, including crew, the total loss of life on the list would be increased to 6,500 human beings. A critical examination of the dates when the missing vessels were built, and of their time of sailing, goes to confirm a statement made by the American Ship, viz: that many vessels were built on the Clyde and elsewhere in Scotland, on mere speculation, and cheap materials badly put together, and wholly unfit to encounter even moderate ocean storms. Of five that left their ports in November, 1872, not one was ever heard of afterward. Two others followed in 1874, two in 1877, and three in 1879, and that is the last known of them.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

American Sumac.

Dr. William McMurrie, Chemist of the department of Agriculture, has been making elaborate investigations as to the relative amount of tannic acid and coloring matter in American and Siellian sumacs. He finds the American product, when properly gathered, to be fully equal to the foreign. Samples of Winchester, Va., sumac were collected in the months of June, July, and August, respectively. Of these samples those collected in June and July were mixed varieties, and of the product collected in August we secured samples of the leaves of *Rhus glabra* and *Rhus copallina* separately.

In reporting his experiments Dr. McMurrie states that in some of the tests the precipitates obtained by means of the solution of the June collections, of Winchester mixed sumac were perfectly white and very much cleaner than those obtained with the Siellian product. “The difference in the color of the precipitates obtained from the solution of the June collection and that obtained from solutions of the samples of later collections, was sufficiently marked to prove that the great difficulty in the way of the universal employment of the American to the exclusion of the expensive Siellian product may be obviated by making our collections early in the season—that is, in the month of June. The percentage of tannic acid is not, it is true, quite as high as obtained in July, but it compares favorably with the Siellian product, which, he it remembered, comminates a slightly yellowish tinge to the tannic precipitate. The amount of coloring matter found in the July collection is sufficient to account for the difference of fifty dollars a ton in the market values of the summe of honey and foreign growth, regardless of the proportion of tannic acid. We would therefore advise that, for the purpose of tanning white and delicately colored leather, the collection be made in June, and for dyeing and calico printing in dark colors, where the slightly yellow color will have no injurious effect. The collections be made in July. It appears that for all purposes the collections made after the 1st of August is inferior in quality. In view of the facts here presented, we cannot help urging upon manufacturers the importance of encouraging the home production—of insisting that the collections be made early in the season—in order thus to bring about such a change in this matter as to prevent the annual expenditure of over \$600,000 in gold for the summe of foreign growth.”—*Scientific American.*

The Umbrella Bird.

The umbrella bird is a truly remarkable creature, and from the extraordinary mode in which its plumage is arranged, never fails of attracting the attention of the most casual spectator. The bird is a native of the islands of the South American rivers—being seldom if ever seen on the main land—from whence it is not unfrequently brought by collectors, as there is always a ready sale for its skin, and for its feathers in glass cases, or as a specimen for a museum. In dimensions the umbrella bird equals the common crow of England, and but for the curious plumage which adorns its head, and the tuft which hangs from its beak, it might be mistaken at a distance for that bird. The general color of this species is rich, shining black, glazed with varying tints of blue and purple like the feathers of the magpie’s tail. Very few are known of the habits of the bird. Its crest is, perhaps, the most fully developed and beautiful of any bird known. It is composed of long, slender feathers, rising from a contractile skin on the top of the head.

The shafts are white, and the plumage glossy blue, hair-like and curved outward at the tip. When the crest is laid back, the shafts form a compact white mass, sloping up from the top of the head, and surmounted by the dense, hairy crest. Even in this position it is not an inelegant crest, but it is, when it is fully spread, that its peculiar character is developed. The shafts then radiate on all sides from the top of the head, reaching in front beyond and below the tip of the beak, which is completely hidden from view. The top then forms a perfect, slightly elongated dome, of a beautiful shining blue color, having a point of divergence rather behind the center, like that in the human head. The length of this dome from front to back is about five inches, the breadth four to four and a half inches. Scarcely less curious than the “magpie’s tail,” as this overhanging plumage is very appropriately named, is a bunch of elongated feathers that hang from the breast in a tuft, perfectly distinct from the rest of the plumage.

The peculiarity in this tuft is that the feathers of which it is composed do not grow from the neck, but from a cylindrical fleshy growth about as thick as an ordinary goosequill and an inch and a half long. The whole of this curious appendage is covered with feathers, so that the breast tuft is wholly distinct from the feathers of the neck and breast. The entire skin of the neck is extremely loose, more so than in any other bird. The feathers of this tuft are edged with a beautiful and resplendent blue, and lap over each other like so many scales. The food of the umbrella bird consists chiefly of berries and various fruits, and it always rejects the hard stones of stone fruit. As its cry is extremely loud and deep, the natives call the bird by a name which signifies a pipe.—*Hatters Gazette.*

The Washington Monument.

In my former letter I gave some account of the original plan and design of the Washington monument. Now I propose to write of the perfected design of the terrace and statuary at the base of the noble shaft as contemplated by the Monument Society. Even in this far-off land of poetry and song, this land of magnificent monuments and beautiful statuary, in the classic city which gave birth to him who gave his name to our great continent, every true American feels the tears spring to his eyes as he gazes on the grand monuments erected to the great men of a former age, and recalls the vision of that immense unfinished colossus, seen on the neglected banks of the Potomac, deserted, forlorn, forsaken.

Now that the time seems near at hand when work upon the Washington monument is to be renewed, much interest is excited in it, and great satisfaction felt that the original design is not to be changed. The commission having it in charge seem to have finally adopted the design for the terrace, statuary and bas-reliefs at its base as indicated on the design of Mr. Mills, the original architect of the monument. The beautiful water color drawing, ten feet in height, by Larkin S. Mead, exhibits the floor of the Senate, and adopted by the society, leaves the shaft as originally contemplated, with no pantheon, gallery or other structure at the base to detract from its severe simplicity and grandeur. According to this plan a double terrace seventeen feet high will be built around the base of the shaft, the upper one on a level with the entrance being one hundred and sixty feet and the lower one two hundred feet square. At the corners of this terrace will be statues, pedestals on which are to be placed statues representing distinguished characters of Revolutionary times, thus placing the figures in pairs at each corner, one on each side of the steps—the first pair to be a Marion dragoon and Morgan rifleman; the second, a Valley Forge man and minute man, the third a French officer and a private; the fourth a pioneer and a settler. The fourth pair will represent real characters as far as practicable, such as Generals Martin, Morgan and Lafayette or D’Estering, and John Paul Jones, in their proper costumes. These figures need no special explanation, as they tell the story of the nation’s history and the story of the war. But the grand feature of the modified plan is the immense tablets set in the shaft thirty feet from its base, being thirty feet in length and fifteen feet high, and containing Mr. Mead’s colossal bas-reliefs representing prominent events in the life of Washington.

The bas-reliefs on the east side of the obelisk will represent “Washington taking command of the army as Commander-in-Chief at Cambridge.” In this scene we get the idea of “union and nationality.” From Virginia being called on to furnish the Commander-in-Chief for the combined forces to defend her sister colony, Massachusetts, from the oppressions of the mother country.

The second bas-relief represents “The surrender of Cornwallis,” the last act in the drama of the Revolution. It exhibits some of the noblest elements in the character of Washington, dignity, self-respect and generosity. He is represented in the act of refusing to receive the sword of Cornwallis, but directs the officer to take it as the symbol of the nation’s honor. Here we see the successful chief surrenders to Congress the power given to him, and asks that he may be allowed to devote to the duties of a private citizen—a voluntary surrender of power by a great military chieftain rare as it was magnanimous. The fourth bas-relief represents “The inauguration of Washington.” Here we see the humble private citizen called upon by the country he assisted to save to assume the delicate duties of putting the machinery of a new government into active operation.

These four scenes exhibit our great commoner in the most interesting events of his civil and military life in a national capacity, and the sketches shown upon the plans exhibited to the commission were very spirit of the groupings highly artistic and effective. The small study, executed in plaster, of the surrender at Yorktown, a photograph of which has been forwarded to the Monument Association at Washington, exhibits these characteristics in a remarkable degree. The monument, if completed according to Mr. Mead’s modified, or rather perfected, design, with these magnificent bas-reliefs and statues, will be the pride and glory of our country, and fittingly transmit to future ages the memory of Washington and the gratitude of the Republic he founded.—*Florence, Italy, Cor. Chicago Times.*

—Mr. Owen and Miss Sanford, of Milburn, Ky., were frustrated in several attempts to get married. At length they decided to elope. She bravely jumped out of a window and broke one of the small bones near the ankle, but he got away with her, and she was held on her feet while the marriage ceremony was performed by a sympathizing clergyman.

It is one of the physiological mysteries why a boy’s hands will blister so much sooner on a horse handle than they will on a base ball bat.—*Stevensville Herald.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHATZER & AULT

have recently removed to their new

Furniture and Undertaking Rooms.

MAIN STREET, OAKLAND,

Where they keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order anything in the line of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

All of which is offered at the

LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Give us a call, examine our Furniture and prices, whether you wish to purchase or not. We take pleasure in showing our work.

All kinds of COFFINS and CASKETS on hand or furnished to order on short notice.

4 26 6m SHATZER & AULT.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of every description.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 3.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 36 ACRES. 20 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 8 rooms and good cellar. GOOD BARN and stabling. There is a good young orchard of 20 trees. The whole farm is under good fence. This farm will be offered for a short time at a very low price and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 1.

Fichter's Mill Property.

This property, containing 20 acres, situated on Muddy Creek, in Sang Run district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and on easy terms. It lies 9 miles north-west of Oakland, 8 miles from Hutton's Switch and 7 miles from Canterbury Summit. Is one of the best mill seats in the county and is surrounded by the best timbered land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE.

containing 10 rooms; good stabling attached. The wheels and mill are new and are up to date property, and will be sold with the property at a low price for the whole. The land is assessed for.

This is an opportunity for a bargain seldom offered.

NO. 5.

A Desirable Property in Oakland FOR SALE.

Lot 10x100, improved by an

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This house is one of the most pleasant in Oakland, is almost immediately opposite the Oakland Hotel, and in front of Bailey's new hotel and contains one of the finest views of the town. The buildings are all new and well-constructed. There is an excellent well of water on the lot. For any one desiring a pleasant home, an opportunity is here offered to secure it at a price less than the cost of the buildings. Terms—One-third down, balance in three equal annual payments.

Apply to

H. WHEELER COMBS,
Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

OAKLAND WOOLEN FACTORY.

The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of

CUSTOM WORK,

such as

Roll Carding, Spinning and Weaving, at short notice.

Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked up on the shares into Blankets, Cassinets, Cassimeres, Flannels and stocking yarn.

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SAMUEL LAWTON.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading will be inserted at the following rates: For Members of the Legislature, Clerk of the Circuit Court and Sheriff, \$100. For State Attorneys, Surveyors and County Commissioners, \$50. For Owners of Mills and Judges of the District Court, \$25 each. Advertisements to run in the morning of the Northern Star will be six times as much as those in the afternoon. No name will be announced until the fee is paid.

FOR CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

To the Republicans of Garrett County:

Resolving so many voluntary assurances from all parts of the county, to the effect that the people, and especially those having names on the list, do not desire a change in the Clerk's office the succeeding term, I have every reason to suppose that my name will be brought before the Convention. I, therefore, take this method of announcing to the public that I am a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican county nominating convention.

If I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and, frankly accept. And if elected, shall perform the duties thereof with care and attention, to the best of my ability, as in the past.

April 28. W. H. TOWER.

SHERIFFALTY.

Ed. REPUBLICAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

MILTON LAWHERMILK.

Ed. REPUBLICAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

D. ADOLPHUS FENDEL.

Ed. REPUBLICAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

GEORGE H. WHITE.

Ed. REPUBLICAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

W. SCOTT PEW.

SURVEYOR.

Ed. REPUBLICAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Surveyor, subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention.

JOHN HARNED.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued by Alex. L. Osborn, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, and to the effect that, at the request of Adam Bette, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of W. M. Childers, have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest and estate, both at law and in equity, of the said W. M. Childers, in and to all that tract, parcel, or part of ground situated, lying adjacent and bounded by the line of the said Adam Bette, in the Park county of Garrett, and State of Maryland, described as follows: Beginning North 28° East 40 feet from the second corner of a lot sold by Emil F. Broege and wife to Geo. Marley, and running thence along Church street North 28° 40 feet, thence North 62° West 10 feet, to the line of H. G. Davis, thence with said line South 17° West 61 feet, thence South 62° East 10 feet to the beginning, containing one acre, more or less, and being the same lot obtained by Peter Court from Edward Marley, deceased, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest, claim and demand, at law and in equity, of the said W. M. Childers, in and to the following property, to-wit:

LOT NO. 15,

In McCarly's Addition to the town of Oakland, in Garrett Co., and State of Maryland.

And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, June 28th, 1879,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., in front of Coddington's Hotel, in the town of Oakland, I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said judgments and costs.

THOS. CODDINGTON,
6 7 4 Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, and to me directed, at the suit of James Wiseman and Mary Wiseman, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Wm. T. Mullon and John G. Mullon, executed by Edward Marley, deceased, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest, claim and demand, at law and in equity, of the said Wm. T. Mullon and John G. Mullon, in and to the following property, to-wit:

LOT NO. 15,

In McCarly's Addition to the town of Oakland, in Garrett Co., and State of Maryland.

And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, June 28th, 1879,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., in front of Coddington's Hotel, in the town of Oakland, I will offer for sale the said property so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said judgments and costs.

THOS. CODDINGTON,
6 7 4 Sheriff.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. WHEELER COMBS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany Counties, Md.
Collections promptly attended to. d28-y

GILMORE'S FAMILY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE IN OAKLAND, BUILDING,
(Lower Floor).
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated. j21-y

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OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett County and the adjoining Counties of West Virginia, and in the Court of Appeals of Maryland. Jan. 25-y.

THOS. J. PEDDICOCH, A. B. GOSDER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
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Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany Counties, the adjoining Counties of West Virginia, and in the Court of Appeals of Maryland. Jan. 25-y.

DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG

Late Resident Surgeon, New York Eye and Ear Infirmary.

HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY in the City of Cumberland, Md., for the EXCLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and Throat.

Office, No. 20 South Centre Street, ap21y

HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY in the City of Cumberland, Md., for the EXCLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and Throat.

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W. M. CLEMENTS,
Master of Transportation.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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GENERAL UNDERTAKER

OAKLAND, MD.

Having a full line of

COFFINS, CASKETS & TRIMMINGS

always on hand, direct from the factory, I can furnish, at short notice, anything in this line.

VERY LOW PRICES FOR 1879:

Very Small Coffins,.....\$ 2 50
Children's Coffins,.....4 50 to 8 00

ADULT SIZES:

Plain oak lid coffin, with Glass,.....8 00 to 12 00
Rosewood Finish,.....10 00 to 14 00
O. G. Top, Rosewood Finish,.....10 00 to 14 00

CASKETS:

Black Walnut, Hinged and Locked,.....12 00 to 18 00
Pine Trimmed,.....14 00 to 20 00
Other styles at corresponding low prices. Hearse in all cases furnished in town.....\$2 00

I will not be undersold.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction, and prices as reasonable as can be had anywhere.

All orders by mail promptly attended to. n20y1

A. LOEWENSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
OAKLAND, MD.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity, that he has laid in his usual large stock of

Spring and Summer Cloths,

Cassimeres, Vestings, etc,

which he is prepared to make to order upon the shortest notice and in the most

Neat and Fashionable Manner.

He invites all to call and examine his goods, and leave their measure for a suit. He has reduced the price for making clothes, but

Guarantees a Perfect Fit.

All work WARRANTED to give entire satisfaction.

850 ACRES

—OF—

Good Land

For Sale Cheap.

This Land lies on the Hoopole Road, about six miles north east from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is generally covered with good timber. Would make several good farms. Will be sold in bulk or in small lots. Title good.

For particulars and terms apply to this office or to the postoffice, Oakland, Garrett Co., Md.

CHAS. H. WHITZELL,
Manufacturer of
WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK AND Cherry Lumber.

Also
HEMLOCK, WHITE AND YELLOW PINE SHINGLES.

Charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed to all customers.

The mill is situated on Muddy Creek, one mile from the Fichter mill.

CHAS. H. WHITZELL,
May 11, '78, 15.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad went into effect on the 15th of May:

GOING WEST

No. 2.....5:41 A. M.
No. 6.....5:51 A. M.
No. 8.....3:20 P. M.
No. 10.....4:43 P. M.
Way.....10:11 A. M.

GOING EAST

No. 1.....12:40 A. M.
No. 3.....10:11 P. M.
No. 5.....12:21 P. M.
No. 7.....5:29 P. M.
Way.....8:25 A. M.

The fast trains, with the exception of those mentioned, make stoppages only at the First Class Stations. Tickets should always be procured before taking the cars, passengers saving thereby from 10 to 25 cents.

WM. M. CLEMENTS,
Master of Transportation.

L. M. COLE,
General Ticket Agent

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MEAT MARKET.

H. B. WOLFE,
Formerly of Cumberland, Md.

Takes this mode of announcing to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity that he has permanently located in Oakland for the purpose of carrying on the

BUTCHERING BUSINESS

in a first-class manner.

FRESH BEEF, salted, MUTTON, PORK, BACON, SALT SAGE, POOR SAGE, SAGE, &c., at all times.

Shop near the Post Office.

Customers can get what they want without delay and at any hour of the day.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

n2

H. B. WOLFE.

ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners of Garrett county, at their next meeting after thirty days from the first publication of this notice, for the appointment of a committee to examine and report whether the public convenience requires that the road heretofore located, leading from the corner of School House, near John Warlick's, be so changed as to run through lands of John Warlick, Joseph H. Anderson, Wesley Broadwater, Hiram Duckworth, Philip Klipsch and Ashford Warlick, terminating at or near the said Ashford Warlick's house. The length of said road will be about four miles.

HENRY M. BROADWATER,
JAMES BLUMBERG,
SALMON DUCKWORTH.

JOHN RICHARDSON,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.
GRAIN CHAFFERS, A SPECIALTY.
Also, Improved Hand Saws, Saws, Jaws, &c.
Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

BRIDGE NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners, at their next meeting after thirty days from the first publication of this notice, for the erection of a bridge across the Youghiogheny River, near the mouth of the said river, in the town of Snow Creek, near the Ashby saw mill, in said district. These bridges are on a new road recently located, running from near James Meek's to the West Virginia State line.

THOS. W. ASHBY,
JOSEPH MEYER,
W. A. LORA W.

5 10 4

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN

at the old stand, opposite the Post Office, is prepared to furnish on short notice

BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES,
WAGONS AND SADDLE HORSES,
On Reasonable Terms.

22-Fishers, Hunting and Pic-Nic parties supplied with transportation to any point desired. 5 22 1m.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, sitting on the 10th day of May, 1879, in and for said Court, in which Andrew Unbel and Daniel Unbel are plaintiffs and Isaac Myers and others are defendants, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at public sale at

Nichols's Mill, in Selbysport District, in said county, on

Saturday, June 14th, 1879,

at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M. of said day,

all the following described real estate of which Jacob Myers died seized and possessed, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 2871, 2872 and 2874,

lying westward from Fort Cumberland, and which were conveyed to the said Jacob Myers by John Mackley and Barbara his wife, by deed bearing date the 20th day of December, 1862. The said lots are situated on what is known as "Bitternut Ridge," in Selbysport District of Garrett county, and adjoin the lands of Neah Humbertson, Jefferson Frazee, Elijah Myers and others, and about three miles from Selbysport and one mile from Nichols's Mill. The said property is improved by a two-story brick dwelling house, log barn, a never failing spring of good water very near the house, an orchard of fruit trees in full bearing, and a "sugar camp" in good repair on the property. The balance to be made in timber.

TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the decree—One-half of the purchase money in cash on the ratification of the sale, and the balance in twelve months from the date of sale, the deferred payment to bear interest from the date of sale, and to be secured with the single bill of the purchaser with such additional security as shall be approved by the Trustee.

ISAAC MYERS,
Trustee.
J. W. Veitch, Attorney. 5 21 1d

HEADACHE PILLS

NEURALGIA

CELESTINE

"Dr. J. W. Benson, a celebrated physician at the P. H. L. S. Baltimore, Md., writes: 'I have paid much attention to nervous diseases (as discovered by CELESTINE), and have found that CELESTINE, in a certain proportion, has cured every nervous disease, whether it be dyspepsia, nervousness, or any other nervous ailment. This is a true remedy in medical science. CELESTINE, try, and sufferers all over the country are only too ready to be cured by mail. He prepares it in pills, at 50 cts. per box. CELESTINE, the doctor is largely CELESTINE, known and highly respected in Baltimore. —Apex, Md. CELESTINE, Baltimore, July 27, 1874. Dr. J. W. Benson's CELESTINE, and CELESTINE PILLS have cured my wife of CELESTINE, sick and nervous headache of ten years' standing; she had it every CELESTINE, for almost everything CELESTINE, but death with it. We CELESTINE, think these pills worth CELESTINE, their weight in gold. CELESTINE, Rev. H. SCHULTZ, Pastor Salem Mission, CELESTINE, For sale by all Druggists CELESTINE, in this town. CELESTINE, Price 50 cts. a box, mailed to any address. Office CELESTINE, 101 N. E. 1st St., Baltimore, Md. 157

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

"THE REPUBLICAN,"

AND AID IN THE

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JOB PRESSES

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Drop in and take a look at a

—COMPLETE—

Printing Office,

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WELCOME AT ALL TIMES.

We are determined to be up to the times in everything connected with the printing business.

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Oakland, Garrett Co., Md.

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RESIDENT DENTIST
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From one to a full set of teeth inserted in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Particular attention paid to cleaning and filling the natural teeth. All work warranted. To give satisfaction, or money refunded.

1221-15

MISCELLANEOUS.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

—507—

CIRCUIT COURT.

Jury Terms—Second Monday of September and the First Monday of May.

Non-Jury Terms—First Monday of July and Third Monday of December.

Chief Judge—Hon. R. H. Alvey.

Associates—Hons. Wm. Motter and Geo. A. Pearce.

Clerk—W. H. Tower.

Sheriff—Thomas Coddington.

State's Attorney—Jno. W. Veitch.

Court Auditor—W. P. Townshend.

Standing Commissioners—Gilmer S. Hamill and A. B. Gonler.

Crier—Wm. Smouse.

Messenger—Jas. M. Bell.

Bailiffs—Wm. Waltz and T. Bosley.

Return days of Equity process—Third Monday in January, third Monday in March, third Monday in May, third Monday in July, second Monday in September, second Monday in November.

ORPHANS' COURT.

Meets every second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

Chief Judge—Joseph DeWitt.

Associates—A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey.

Register of Wills—W. L. Rawlings.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

The regular sessions of the County Commissioners commence on the first Monday in January; the first Monday in April, being the appeal and transfer term; the first Monday in June, being the levy term; the first Monday in July, the term for appointing judges of election, and the first Monday in October.

President, E. C. Tillen; Commissioners, John Riley and Jeremiah Guard.

Clerk—Wm. H. Hagans, who will be in the office on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week.

County Surveyor—John Harned.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

President—Wm. A. Brydon.

Commissioners—G. W. Delawder, Secretary and Treasurer—Dr. E. H. Bartlett.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

District No. 1—J. H. Wilson and Henry Basche.

2—Benj. Griffith.

3—John T. Patterson & Sylvanus Butler.

4—A. J. Warnick.

5—R. B. Jamison and A. L. Osborn.

6—Perry Weimer.

LODGES.

A. F. & A. M.—Meet every first and third Thursday night.

I. O. O. F. No. 12—Meet every Monday night.

Alta Lod. E. No. 574, K. of H.—Meets in McComas Hall 2d and 4th Thursday evenings of each month.

I. O. G. T. No. 114—Meet every Tuesday night.

REGISTRARS OF VOTERS.

District No. 1 H. O. Hamill, 2 James H. Rush, 3 Isiah Fuller, 4 W. H. Bernard, 5 Daniel Hinebaugh, 6 Thomas Browning, 7 R. T. Browning, 8 W. F. Deakins, 9 J. Facenbaker.

TOWN OF OAKLAND.

Burgess—G. W. Delawder.

Commissioners—Thos. Carr, David Little, John Heibig, Edmund Jamison.

Clerk—King Delawder.

Bailiff—Joseph M. Crim.

Postmaster—Ralph Thayer.

ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners of Garrett county, after thirty days from the first publication of this notice, for a private road through the lands of Elias P. Kerr and Mrs. Edwards, commencing at my place stone quarry, and intersecting the Spruce Hollow road.

To give satisfaction, or money refunded.

6 7 5

SOLOMON TURNEY.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1879.

NUMBER 17

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, etc.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machines, Musical Instruments,
Cans, Pistols, etc.

G. W. LEGGIE,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak Sts.

D. H. LOAR,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, etc.

I. W. STALNAKER,
Grocery and Provision Store,
Corner Third and Oak Sts.

L. BUSH & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
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SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.

DAVIS & TOWNSEND,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agents Agricultural Machines,
Opposite Bailey's Park.

C. C. MICHAEL,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Notions, Laces, Confectionery, etc.,
Next to Coddington's Hotel.

RICHARDSON BROS.,
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Canned Goods, Fruit, etc.

HOTELS.

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W. M. CODDINGTON, Prop'r,
Main St., Opposite Jackson's Billiard Saloon.

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN,
Opposite Postoffice.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

G. A. SHURER,
Oak Street, near Second.
A general line of Stoves and Tinware.

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DR. J. LEE MCCOMAS,
Office on Main Street.

DR. E. H. PARSONS,
offers his professional services
to the people of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in the old Offutt building.
3 S 3m

PLASTERER.

JAMES AINOLD,
Residence on Fourth Street.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

W. M. WAGNER,
Shop Cor. First & Oak Sts.

GEO. F. LOUGHRIDGE,
Leave orders at Express office.

SURVEYORS.

J. B. BRANT,
Surveyor, Auctioneer and
Conveyancer,
Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

JOHN HARNED,
Address, Post Office.

JEWELER.

A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Snouse's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

MILLINERY AND FANCY

GOODS.

MRS. M. E. DAVIS,
Cor. Oak & Second Sts.

M. L. SCOTT'S Baltimore Store,
Millinery, Gents' Furnishing
Main Street, Opposite Dr. McComas' office.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

GEO. C. STURGIS,
Drugs, Medicines,
Perfumery, Toilet articles, Stationery,
Tobacco and Cigars.

G. W. MERRILL,
Near Depot.
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods, Station-
ery, Cigars and Tobacco, French Candy,
Paints, Fishing Tackle, &c. Physician's pre-
scriptions accurately compounded.

PAINTING & PAPER HANG-

ING.

E. J. FRINGER,
House and Sign Painter,
And Paper Hanger.
Leave orders at Bush's Store.

V. B. WARD,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Shop near Davis House.

BLACKSMITHS.

CHAS. SINCELL,
Liberty Street.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St., nearly oppo. Depot.

P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
And Builder,
Residence on Centre street.

GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence oppo. School house.

JOSEPH M. CRIM,
Residence on Alder Street.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.

CABINETMAKERS AND UN-

DERTAKERS.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. adjoining Gazette office.

JOHN SHATZER,
Shop on Second Street.

II. T.

HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposi-
tion to Exertion or Business, Shortness of
Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease,
Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest,
and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale
Complexion, and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on,
very frequently Eclipsic Fits and Consump-
tion follow. When the constitution becomes
affected it requires the aid of an invigorating
medicine to strengthen and tone up the sys-
tem—which

"Helmhold's Buchu"

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

IS UNEQUALED

by any remedy known. It is prescribed by
the most eminent physicians all over the
world, in

Rheumatism,
Spermatorrhea,
Neuralgia,
Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Diseases,
Liver Complaint,
Nervous Debility,
Epilepsy,
Head Tremors,
Paralysis,
General Ill Health,
Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
Decline,
Lunatic,
Catarrh,
Nervous Complaints,
Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough,
Scurvy, Sore Throat, Eruptions, Bad
Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart,
Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a
thousand other painful symptoms, are the
outsprings of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and
Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the
blood of all impurities, and imparting new
life and vigor to the whole system.
A single trial will be quite sufficient to
convince the most hesitating of its valuable
remedial qualities.

Price \$1 Per Bottle,

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

Delivered to any address free from observa-
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the same attention as by calling.
Competent Physicians attend to corre-
spondence. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,

Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION!

See that the private Pro-
prietary Stamp is on
each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

my10-lyr.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, JUNE 22, 1879.

CONSECRATION TO GOD.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

A century has passed since the times of the
last lesson, and we are now at the close of the
Old Testament history. The temple has been
restored, and the cloud of sacrificial smoke
arises from the altar before the porch, while
the fragrant incense fills the Holy Place. The
idolatry of ancient days has been purged
away by the captivity, and all bowed now
worship the one God of the fathers. But new
evils have arisen, a cold, hard ceremonial-
ism, the parent of the Phariseism of the
later ages; a dissatisfied, doubting skepticism,
which questions the worth of worship and the
fick-the blind, the lame, the torn—instead
of the acceptable sacrifices. The Jews re-
buke their rulers of God and unbelieving
spirit, which has cursed their land with
drought and famine; bids them return to
their fidelity, and receive God's blessing, and
holds up to their view the bright example
and abundant reward of those who, amid the
general neglect, are still loyal to their God
and his cause.

Malachi 3, 8-18.

Memory Verses, 16-18.

8 Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed
me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed
thee, in tithes and offerings.

9 Ye are cursed with a curse; for ye have
robbed me, even this whole nation.

10 Bring ye all the tithes and the whole in-
crease thereof, and there may be meat in mine house,
and ye may now be enriched, saith the Lord of
hosts, if I will not open unto you the windows
of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that
there shall not be room enough to receive it.

11 And I will rebuke the devourer for your
sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of
your ground; neither shall your vine wither
before the time in the field, saith the Lord of
hosts.

12 And all nations shall call you blessed; for
ye shall be a delightful land, saith the Lord of
hosts.

13 Your words have been stout against me,
saith the Lord; ye say, What have we
spoken so much against thee?

14 Ye have said, It is vain to serve God: and
what profit is it that we have kept his or-
dinance, and that we have walked mournfully
before the Lord of hosts?

15 And now we call you happy; yea, ye
that say, We are not sinners: for ye have
said, We will spare them, as a man spareth
his own son that serveth him.

16 Then they that feared the Lord spake
often one to another, and said, Look of them
and behold it, and a book of remembrance
was written before him for them that feared
the Lord, and that thought upon his name.

17 And they shall be mine, saith the Lord,
in that day when I make up my jewels; and
I will spare them, as a man spareth his
own son that serveth him.

18 Then shall ye return, and discern be-
tween the righteous and the wicked, be-
tween him that serveth God and him that
serveth him not.

HOME READINGS.

M. Consecration to God. Mal. 3, 8-18.

Th. Why? 1 Peter 2, 1-5.

W. What? Mal. 3, 15-22.

Fr. When? 1 Chron. 28, 1-10.

F. When? John 21, 15-21.

S. How? Luke 5, 1-11.

S. For what? Rev. 21, 1-7.

GOLDEN TEXT.

And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of
hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels.
Mal. 3, 17.

LESSON HYMN, 78.

Thine forever—God of love,
Hear us from thy throne above;
Thine forever may we be,
Here and eternally.

Thine forever—thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. A SERIOUS CHARGE, V. 8, 9. Prov. 3, 9, 10.
What charge is made against the sinner?

2. What is meant by robbing God?

3. How did they rob God? How can we rob
God?

4. What is meant by tithes and offerings?

5. What is the duty of God to us?

6. A GRACIOUS OFFER, V. 10-15; Deut. 28, 12.
What command is given by God?

7. What gracious offer is made by the Lord?

8. How will the Lord be glorified? And why?

9. How will the nations treat those who
honor God?

10. How had the people spoken against God?

11. What charge has come upon the proud?

12. And the wicked? And the tempted?

13. A FULFILLING PROMISE, V. 16-18; Ezek. 36.
What did they who feared the Lord do?

14. What should all do who fear God?

15. Who heard and remembered their words?

16. What precious promise is given in the
Golden Text?

17. What further promises is given them?

18. Is this promise to us as well as to them?

19. What knowledge is given to those who
fear God?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—

1. That robbery of God brings a curse?

2. That consecration to God brings a bless-
ing?

3. That the service of God has a reward?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Give liberally to God's cause. 2. Talk
often with those that fear God. 3. Be among
God's precious jewels.

Thou shalt also be a crown of glory in the
hand of the Lord. Isa. 62, 3.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION—The acceptable
sacrifice.

ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. God has a claim on men, to neglect
which is to defraud him of his just rights. V. 8.

2. All that we have belongs to God, and by
our offerings we recognize him as our Lord
and proprietor. V. 9.

3. To neglect God is just claim upon us is
to bring down his displeasure and his
curse. V. 9.

4. Those who give God a faithful service
will receive an abundant blessing. V. 10.

5. The blessedness of those who serve God
may be seen by the world's people. V. 12.

6. Our service of God should be loyal and
sincere, with a deep, selfless love. V. 13.

7. Our service will be aided by a spirit of
love, helpfulness, encouragement, and com-
munion of saints.

From the Harp of Okolona.

From the Mississippi Okolona States, June 4.

We like the snap and jingle of the
speeches that a majority of our Con-
federate brigadiers made in the pres-
ent Congress.

They will do it a dot, as far as
they go, but they hardly go far
enough. They leave a little too
much to be understood by intuition.

But wait till our President takes
his seat in 1881.

The way that the Capitol will then
ring and reverberate with Okolona
melodies will be a caution to Lincoln
blacklegs and Southern scatterbreds.

The Federal brigadiers went forth
to battle against our sovereign States.

They tried to riddle our govern-
ment with rifle-balls.

They thereby committed treason—
the highest crime that is known to
the laws of the Lord and man.

They forfeited their right to every-
thing under the sun, save and ex-
cept the rope of the hangman.

The fact is, no case has yet been
found since the war was fairly over
where any one person has been de-
prived of the right to vote by the
military. — Gen. J. A. Garfield.

Why?

Because when you sent your sol-
diers here we made them keep at a
respectful distance from the polls.

If they had tried to interfere with
the elections in your sovereign
States, their lives would have paid
the forfeit.

And they know it.

Let your Federal hirelings disobey
the orders of our people if they dare.

Do you think, ye bastard Demo-
crats of Yankeeedom, that we have
one tithing of the love and veneration
for the Union that we had for the old
Confederacy?

Do you think that we feel one tit-
tle of the deep devotion for the star-
spangled banner that we feel for the
Bonny Blue?

Do you think that we have the
slightest respect for the beastly Rad-
ical laws that blot and blacken your
statute books?

You are fools or knaves if you an-
swer in the affirmative—blind fools
or besotted knaves.

For every drop of Southern blood
that was spilled by your Lincoln
murderers we will have revenge.

For every Southern roof-tree that
was fired by your Lincoln incendiar-
ies we will have revenge.

For every Southern dollar that was
stolen by your Lincoln thieves we
will have revenge.

For every insult and outrage that
we suffered at the hands of your Lin-
coln mud-sills we will have revenge.

The perpetuity of the Union, as far
as Dixie is concerned, depends upon
the supremacy of our sentiments.

The triumph of States rights and
White Supremacy may possibly
lead to the secession of Yankeeedom,
but the triumph of Centralism and
negro domination will positively
lead to the destruction of this Con-
federacy of States.

Our people will never acknowl-
edge that the Federal Government is
a Nation, and they will march with
bare feet through gore and fire be-
cause they will again bow to the rule
of the wretched blacks.

Try your strong government and a
Dictator, if you dare.

The former will be broken up in
ten minutes by the watch, and the
latter will be put to bed with a pick
and spade before his honors are a day
old.

"Perhaps the States of Okolona
would like to have Yankeeedom howl
as she did in 1861-5. — *Tonawanda* (N. Y.)
Index.

Let 'er howl.

The South isn't caring a continen-
tal

At least 500,000 of your blacklegs
in blue were shot down to the death
in 1861-5.

Perhaps you feel like sparing un-
other half million of your arrant
thieves and cut-throats.

How is it?

You are taxed and impoverished
until one sublime, terrible, universal
squalor is rising from your ranks.

That is part of the price you are
paying for the invasion of our sacred
soil.

Do you think that you can stand a
debt of \$250,000,000 on top of your
present liabilities?

How is it?

Oh, make your threats! but since
we have recaptured the reins of our
State governments we have been

whooping along toward prosperity

and power at a hand-gallop.

We can stand another fight if you
can—glory to God!

Unconditional Surrender.

The back down of the Democrats
in respect to two of the bills which
they asserted their determination to
insist upon "to the bitter end," is
now complete. They have passed
the Legislative Appropriation bill
without any of the political condi-
tions originally demanded so stub-
bornly as to render necessary an
extra session and a subsequent veto.

In fact, the bill was put into such
shape that no Republican voted
against it, and the twenty-two nega-
tive votes were all cast by the "last
ditch" Democrats. It will be under-
stood by the country that this un-
conditional surrender by the major-
ity of the Democrats was not more
meritorious than that of the rebels at
Fort Donelson. The "last ditch"
leaders were those who originally
controlled the Democratic caucus,
caused the extra session and commit-
ted the party to the plan of coercing
the Executive or stopping the wheels
of Government. Then the extremists
had a large majority of the Demo-
crats with them, and the entire party
consented to be ruled by the caucus.

But the successive vetoes, coming
like solid shot from the White House,
and the strong expression of popular
indignation, finally drove a portion
of the Democrats to mutiny against
the rule of the caucus. It became
certain that their votes would be cast
against its revolutionary programme,
and in sufficient number, with the
Republican votes, to insure the pas-
sage of proper appropriation bills.

Then the majority made a virtue of
necessity. It resolved to back down,
and sent a committee to explore the
ground, and to discover some path
by which the party could crawl out.
The Legislative bill, as it was passed
by the House, was one product of
this exploration; and the fact that
all the Republicans voted for it,
while twenty-two Democrats voted
against it, is proof that the coercive
and revolutionary plan has, in that
particular, been completely defeated.

The proceedings as to the Army
bill were still more discreditable to
the Democrats. The bill originally
passed, as the President's veto
showed, was intended to deprive the
Government of all power to employ
its military force in enforcing its
election laws, or in sustaining its
officials in the prevention of fraud or
violence at the polls. This was the
measure which the Democratic caucus
solemnly resolved to insist upon
as a condition of the further support
of the Army. When the majority
found that it could not hold itself to-
gether in the attempt to coerce the
Executive, the committee of explora-
tion framed a bill which merely
prohibits the use of troops "as a
police at the polls." Inasmuch as no
Republican of any sort or shade has
ever desired to have a single soldier
employed in that way, the bill was
satisfactory to the Republicans of the
House. But the measure did not
seem to have been satisfactory to the
Democrats, seventeen of whom voted
against its passage.

Ohio German Democrats.

The well-known German Demo-
cratic newspaper, the Cincinnati
Volkblatt, says of the Ohio Demo-
cratic ticket: "The meaning of
General Ewing's nomination is too
clear to need a lengthy explanation.
By it the Democratic party of Ohio
again places itself on the ground
which it occupied in 1875, and to
which, after a brilliant victory it

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

POEM BY HOLMES.

A BEAUTIFUL, LITTLE DELICATELY MADE
EXQUISITE JEWELRY IN STOCK.

Explainer of Erin, whose magic has bound us,
Thy wand for one moment we fondly would
Entrusted while it summons the phantoms
Of the past into life at the sound of thy name.

The tell-tales of memory wake from their slum-
bers—
I hear the old song with its tender refrain—
What passion lies hid in those honey-voiced num-
bers!

What perfume of youth in each exquisite
strain!

The home of my childhood comes back as a vision—
Hark! Hark! A soft chord from its song-
haunted room—
The strings in bud and the lute in bloom—
We are clustered around the "Clementi" piano—
There were six of us then—there are two of us now—
She is singing—the girl with the silver soprano—
How "The Lord of the Valley" was false to the
bow.

"Let Erin remember," the echoes are calling—
Through "The Vale of Avon" the waters are
falling—
"The Exile" laments while the night-dews are
falling—
"The Morning of Life" dwells again as of old.

But all these warm love-songs of fresh adoles-
cence—
Around in such raptures celestial they flung
Themselves—
The scorching lips of the maiden
that sang!

Long hushed are the chords that my boyhood en-
chanted—
As when the smooth wave by the angel was
stirred—
Yet still with their music is memory haunted—
And oft in my dreams are their melodies heard.

I feel like the priest to his altar returning—
The crowd that was kneeling to bow in there,
The flame that was burning, but the flames are still
burning—
And saffron and cinnamon sweeten the air.

The veil for her bridal young Summer is weav-
ing—
In her azure-dressed hall with its tapestried
floor—
And Spring the last tendrils of May-dew is
leaving—
On the daisy of Binnis and the shamrock of
Munster.

How like, how unlike, as we view them together,
The song of the minstrel who record we
hear—
One fresh as the breeze blowing over the heath-
land—
One sweet as the breath from an olden pipe's
flute!

Ah, passion can glow 'mid a palace's splendor;
The cage does not alter the song of the bird;
And the carmine of silk has known whispers as
tender—
As over the blossoming Hawthorn has heard.

No fear lest the steps of the soft-shuffled, green
Should fright the young loves from their warm
little nest—
For the heart of a queen, under jewels and lace,
Beats true with the pulse in the peasant-girl's
bosom!

Thrice welcome each gift of kind Nature's be-
stowing—
Her fountain sends little this golden we hold;
Alike, when its music is flowing,
The shell from the seaside, the chalice of gold.

The twins of the lily to her voices had listened;
Both laid their last gifts upon Liberty's
shrine—
For Colin's loved minstrel the holly-entwined
glitter—
For Erin's the rose and the myrtle entwined.

And while the fresh blossoms of summer are
leaving—
For the sun-gilded, stream-silvered, lake-jew-
els—
While her mantle of verdure is worn unfaded,
While Summer and Lullaby sleep dimpled and
smile.

The land where the staff of Saint Patrick was
planted,
Where the shamrock grows green from the
cliffs to the shore,
Where the meadows are fair and the men are un-
danted,
Shall exult with her bright harp with the parades
of Moore!

A MOTHER'S HEART.

It was all over. But all of that lay
folded down and covered up in the
heart of Mrs. Fleetwood, none knew or
could know but herself alone.

"You are a happy mother," one had
said to her at the close of the cere-
mony, when the sweet young face of
the bride was unveiled, "happy in so
good and lovely a daughter, and in her
union with one so worthy to possess her
hand." How almost strangely the
words had sounded in her ears. Happy.

It was over. The windows had been
thrown open, the lights turned out,
and the refreshments served. Then came
a hurried change of attire; orange blos-
soms, and lilac veil, and spotless robes
were laid aside for the plain traveling
dress. How swiftly it all passed!

Swiftly as the changes in a troubled
dream. One strong clasp to the mat-
terial bosom; one clinging embrace of
the daughter's arms; a moment's rest-
ing of the bride's cheek on the breast
where it might never lie as of old again,
and then, and then!

"It's the way with them all," said
one of the guests, speaking with light
indifference as he remarked on the
mother's pale face and wet eyes, out of
which she had striven, oh! so hard, to
keep the grief. "It's the way with
them all. Crying is a part of the pro-
gramme."

"I couldn't have worn a face like
that if the bride had been my daugh-
ter," said another of the guests. "Men
like George Cleveland are not picked
up every day. But we mothers are sel-
fish, and it's a great trial to have some-
body else come in between us and our
children, whom we have loved and
cared for from babyhood—who are bone
of our bone and flesh of our flesh—and
to be set aside as having no longer any
property in them, or right to claim the
smallest service. To be second where
we have always been first. To have
the love, which had once been all our
own, divided, and the larger share
given to another. Ah, me! It's a little
too closely set, and has nothing of that
womanly softness which is the sign of
a kindly nature, and which you so often
see in men of nobleness and great
strength of character. Everybody
speaks well of him, as a young man of
good principles, and as one who is
bound to make his way in the world.

But if I read his face aright he lacks a
tender and generous spirit. He will
love his own, but he will be apt to love
it very selfishly. Poor Mrs. Fleetwood!
Her face, as I saw it after she had
kissed Maria for the last time, and her
child had turned away from her to go
with her husband, hunts me as faces I
have sometimes seen in pictures."

Yes, it was over. The day and the
hour to which Mrs. Fleetwood had
looked forward for so many months
with a failing heart, had come and
wrought its change in the whole order
of her own and her daughter's life. It
had been happiness to give the best
that was in her—love, care, devotion—
everything for the sake of her beloved
child. And in the beautiful unfolding
of this precious human flower, its ex-
quisite grace and perfection, and the
sweet perfume of its love had been all
for her. But now, when beauty, grace
and sweetness had gained their full
perfection, another hand had plucked
her flower and carried it away.

Poor mother! She couldn't help her-
self. And she had tried and was still
trying so hard to get control out of the
thought that Maria was going to be very
happy—happy, as she had been in the
days of her own early wedded life, the
joy of which still lived in her heart as
one of its most precious memories.

Our hands are not skilled enough to
hold back the tears, and uncover her
heart; we can only let you see it beat-
ing against the close investiture, under
which she is trying, but in vain, to con-
ceal its throbbing pulse.

"Dearest mother," So the brief
epistle read. It was two days after
Maria had gone away. "Dearest
mother: I snatch a moment to write
you. I'm well and happy; so happy
George is hurrying me to go out with
him, and I can only give you a line or
two. Good-bye! a thousand kisses from
your loving daughter, "MARIE."

Trembling hands and tear-filled eyes
made the letter hard to read. Was the
mother happier after its reading? Did
it comfort her? Was anything sup-
plied to the aching void of her heart?

We fear not. There was the sweetness
of honey in the hastily-scrawled letter,
and the bitterness of aloes as well.
George is hurrying me to go out with
him, and I can only give you a line or
two." Ah, more was hidden in that
brief sentence than Marie had thought,
or she would never have let it drop
from her pen, to be forgotten by her
self, and as soon as written. It came
to her mother as the first sad confirma-
tion of her fears. The young husband
meant that his possession should be
complete. The brief wedding cere-
mony had severed the old bond, and
the absolute the old relations. The
daughter must now be lost in the wife.

So she read the sentence and it lay
upon her heart like a great stone.

Two weeks since the brief wedding
ceremony was over. The brief letter
which had come from Marie were full
of loving words hastily written; but in
each expression of endearment the
mother's eyes saw something which
gave a dash of bitterness to the cup she
was drinking to her lips; something
which told her that the new way into
which Marie's feet had turned was al-
ready losing its parallel with her.

She might have known how it would
be, and in truth, did know, for Mrs.
Fleetwood was neither weak nor blind,
but mother-love was the intense passion
which had ruled her life, and absorbed
the future a stronger than filial love would
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suddenly spread itself before her eyes;
and the sight of it had made her heart
sick, and cast a shadow around her
from which she could never wholly
emerge.

That George Cleveland was not her
ideal man, it did not take Mrs. Fleet-
wood long to discover. He had been
entertained, and she had seen, and
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consent to her marriage, no long time
had passed before an engagement ring
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He was not so ready to defer to her
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month, each day giving its new revela-
tion of the truth, and making it plainer
and plainer to Mrs. Fleetwood that,
while loving the daughter, and that there
would never exist between them any
true relation of confidence of affection.

But Marie had come back to the old
home again? Not so! The old home
was large enough; had many unfiled
chambers; but the young husband
wanted his beloved all to himself. So
he made her a home in which they
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To share any of his blessings with an-
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was happy in the possession of so rich
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which Marie's feet had turned was al-
ready losing its parallel with her.

"No time telling when she will turn
from you and go to mother."
"Go to mother!" There came a
flash out of the clouds that swept into
the young man's face.

"And she went from her mother to
you."
For a little while a silence fell be-
tween them. Swift changes were pass-
ing in Cleveland's face.

"From the mother?" resumed Mrs.
Ray, "who bore her in pain, and cared
for and nurtured her through all the
years of her hopeless infancy and child-
hood. From her mother who watched
over her with a gentle solicitude, and a
tireless devotion all along the path of
her life, guarding her from evil, and
drawing towards her all the ministries
of good within her reach, and mould-
ing and fashioning her with a wisdom
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of such loveliness that your heart
bowed down before her as if she had
been an angel. From this mother she
went to you! Was as nothing hurt in
the transition? Were no clouds rent?
No heart stricken? No life made deso-
late? Think of her going from her to
you!"

George Cleveland sat as one who had
been stunned by a sudden shock.

"And think," continued the lady,
"of a man accepting this transfer with-
out a cold 'thank you,' and then turn-
ing away from the giver without a
touch of gratitude, or the feeblest sense
of obligation in his heart!"

"When did you see your mother, Ma-
rie?" asked Cleveland, as he looked
at her table at his wife that evening.
There was a new quality in his voice.
A something that caused her to look at
him intently.

"She was here yesterday," Marie
answered.

"How is she?" The interest ex-
pressed in her husband's voice sent a
quicker thrill to Marie's heart.

"About as usual."
"Some one said that she was not
looking very well," said Marie, as she
looked at her husband's face.

"The young man saw a change in Ma-
rie's countenance. Swift as the move-
ment of a thought had the inner and
now clearer sight of the draught passed
to the mother's face—the face that
Marie had looked with her natural
eyes, on the day before. How much
more she saw in it now than then? No,
she was not looking well. A feeling of
anxiety crept into her heart and began
to shadow her face.

"Here must be very lonely now
that I'm away from her," said Marie,
a slight quiver in her voice. "I wonder,
sometimes, that she's as cheerful as she
is."

"Yes, it must be a great change for
her—greater, perhaps, than we have
realized," remarked her husband,
speaking in repressed tones, as one
trying to hide some feeling.

Little more was said during the meal.
But, unconsciously, in their own
thoughts—thoughts which neither was
ready to unveil to the other.

"Suppose we call around and see your
mother this evening," said the young
husband as they rose from the table.
"We haven't been there for I can't say
how long."

"O! shall we? I've been wanting to
see her all day. Poor mother! I often
think how lonely her life must be. She
was quieter than usual when she was
here yesterday, and didn't take as much
interest in things as she had been in
the habit of doing. And now I remem-
ber that it struck me once or twice that
she had an expression in her face which
I never saw before, and which I
did not understand."

No, Marie had not understood the
meaning of what she saw in her moth-
er's face at their last meeting. The
alliance of her own life had given her
no means by which to estimate or
determine the poverty of her mother's
life. Feeding herself upon the manna
of love, and with its rich juice coursing
through her veins, how could she know
that her mother was wasting from star-
vation because food had been with-
drawn and denied—the food of the
heart.

"Mother!" The heavy eyelids un-
closed and lifted themselves look-
ing at the table at his wife that evening.
He had been asleep in the great arm-
chair, or only lost in a waking dream
of her old delight?

"O, mother! My dear, dear mother!"
What a wild passion of love expressed
itself in Marie's voice as she drew her
arm around her mother's neck and held
her face closely to her bosom.

When strong feeling had died away,
and the mother sat quiet in her chair
and Marie's eyes, clearer for the tears
which had blinded them, met her face,
she looked steadily into her face, its
paleness smote her with a sudden fear.
And how wasted it seemed! How
transparent the skin! How strange
and wistful and hungry the eyes that
never turned from their intent gaze into
yawns for a moment!

"Mother!" It was George Cleveland
who uttered the word. He had never
called her mother before. No son
could have spoken it more tenderly.
He bent down and laid a kiss upon her
forehead. How swiftly her eyes turned
from Marie's face to his. What the
young man saw in them was a parable
only the closer and lower meaning of
which were then understood. They
held his gaze steadily for while, look-
ing through his very soul; then the lids
shut softly down and something of
peace and restful quiet gathered in the
colorless face and about the tranquil
mouth. As she sat thus, George Cleve-
land looked steadily into her face. Ten
minutes later there came the sound
of wheels at the door.

"Mother!" The young man was
standing over Mrs. Fleetwood again.
"Mother! you are going home."
The words were said in a low, steady
voice, with no hidden meaning in the
parable of his voice.

There was no strength left for any
thing. Thought and will were pen-
ded for a time, and she could only
feel and submit. In the strong arms
that took her up and bore her to the
carriage, she felt a tender pressure;
and in the voice whose tones had been
so cold to her ears—sometimes striking
her with words the pain of which went
deeper than the pain of any blow—
she recognized peace to her broken
heart.

"Mother," said the young man, as
he sat alone with Mrs. Fleetwood a few
days afterward, when the light and

warmth were beginning to come back
from her heart into her face. "I have
never thanked you for the greatest
blessing of my life; for the gain which
has been your loss. Let me do so now.
If, in my selfishness, I have forgotten to
be grateful, it shall never be so again.
I owe more to you than to any one liv-
ing. God bless and reward you!
There is room in Marie's heart for both
of us."—T. S. Arthur.

A Convict's Life in a Siberian Quick-
silver Mine.

BEFORE I had been there six months
my beautiful auburn locks were as white
as possible, when they were not smoth-
ered in the dirt of the mine. In an-
other six months every hair on my body
was gone, and I showed symptoms of
salivation. There was no escape from
the mine; the prisoners worked on there
hopelessly entombed till they died.
Five years was considered a long life
there, some did not live more than two
years. It

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JAS. A. HAYDEN,
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SAURDAY, JUNE 21, 1879.

Facts vs. Cheek.

It is amusing to read the quarrel of the Democratic papers of this country over the "glory" of last Fall's election in the county. With its usual egotism, one claims that all the "glory" of that election is solely due to its individual efforts and influence—which, considering its circulation and the ability with which it is edited, is a very probable (?) result. The other claims that the county has always been Democratic and that "the fact of a few Republicans being elected to office was the result of local causes, in which the ballot failed to speak the true political sentiments of the voter and became the reflex of his sectional prejudices." These claims remind us of the impudent John G. Thompson who, when chairman of the Executive Committee of the Democratic party of Ohio would, on the eve of election, telegraph, in cipher, to the chairmen of the subordinate committees throughout the State, "Ignore all reports and facts, and claim everything." The Democratic journalists of this county are following the example of this illustrious chieftain, who is now sergeant-at-arms to that congregation of loyal and battle-scarred rebel brigadiers at Washington, and with as much cheeky impudence as he could command, are ignoring facts that are well known to all the citizens of this county. A review of the political history of the county will show a Republican victory at each and every election previous to last fall, when the carelessness of Republican voters permitted this glorious majority of 2 to be rolled up by the great Democratic party; and the reference to, and parade of, this wonderful 2 reminds us of the man who held a quarter so close to his eye that he could not see the moon and then swore that the quarter was larger than the moon; and these journals are hugging that wonderful 2 so close to their eyes that it shuts out all previous results; behind it they cannot see that out of four Sheriffs elected in this county there have been Republican; that the Board of County Commissioners has always been Republican, as also the Orphans' Court and Clerk of the Court, and that the only Democrats ever elected owed their election entirely to sectional prejudices. They hold up the present State's Attorney, and want to know whether his election was a Republican victory? Well, no, not exactly; at least we don't like to think so, but then you know, circumstances alter cases sometimes. Mr. Veitch was elected, we admit, but was it a victory? Yes, such a victory as the boy achieved who came home from school and proudly proclaimed that he "got head that day." "Why how was that?" enquired his dotting parent. "Why, you see, there's only Bill Johnson and me in the class, and Bill staid at home to-day and I got head;" and that is the way with Mr. Veitch—nobody ran in opposition to him and he was elected by a large majority; in fact, it was all majority, and now he wears his laurels with the pride and dignity of a conquering hero, and these journals point to this as a glorious achievement.

Such victories as these and the glorious 2 are all that the Democratic party in this county have to boast of; but they do the cause full justice—and a little more.

In 1876, when the contest was a warm one, and the vote a test, the Republican ticket had a majority of 70, which establishes beyond a doubt that, upon a full vote, the county is largely Republican.

In 1878, more than 110 Republicans did not vote; about 70 Democrats did not vote; there were 52 Greenback votes cast, and the Democratic ticket had a plurality of 2; which shows the county to be, after deducting the 70 Democrats who did not vote and the wonderful 2, Republican by 68, to which may be added nearly all of the 52 Greenback votes, which are well known to have come from the Republican strength. Here in this district, where one would naturally suppose these journals would have influence, if they have anywhere, there was a Democratic loss of 19; and these 19 now vote and work with the Republican party. So, gentlemen, you needn't quarrel over

the "glory" of last fall. You'll have no reason for further differences on that score. We will roll up such a majority next fall that you will forget you ever had the glorious 2.

But we want to urge our voters to the necessity of going out; we want every vote this fall; not that we need them all to elect our ticket, but we want to roll up such a majority as will settle these cheeky claimers for all time to come. We say to you, Republicans, go to the primaries, not as an "armed foe," unless you be armed with a determination to send good and true men to our Convention; men who will nominate a ticket that will draw out every vote; men of character, worth and integrity. Let every Republican determine to cast his ballot, the most powerful of all arms in a republic, where it will tell. Let no Republican this fall run the risk of having to say after the election, as was the case in 1878, "if I had voted, the result would not have been thus." Your duty calls you to the primaries first and to the polls afterward. Fulfill that duty to a man. Swerve not, but go where duty calls even if it is at your individual cost or inconvenience. Let us see this fall if we cannot take the "glory" and let that "glory" be more than a paltry plurality of 2.

The German Vote.

In 1876, 70 per cent. of the German-Americans in New York believed in Tilden and reform, so called, and voted the Democratic ticket. Now they stand by the platform of "national authority in all national matters, and the honest performance of the plighted faith of the nation." The *German Republican* declares its belief that 90 per cent. of the Germans of New York and the whole Union will this year support the Republican ticket. On the main questions of the supremacy of the national government and the payment of just debts, the Germans have never wavered.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, at the Winchester, Va., unveiling of the monument erected to the Confederate dead, is reported to have said: "those who lie here died in the cause of truth and justice." On which the editor of the *Independent* (N. Y.) says, "when he categorically declares that their's was 'the cause of truth and justice,' he betrays the facts of history. They died to sustain a rebellion against the Government of the United States, gotten up mainly to perpetuate the institution of slavery; and every one of them, by the express definition of the constitution, was a traitor, and, by the equally express language of law, was, if he had not already died, liable to the penalty of death. This is the matter of fact and there is no impediment more nonsensical and no falsehood more unblushing than that of Senator Morgan. * * * It is about time that Southern orators abandoned this sort of talk; or, if they must indulge in it, they should take care that no reporters are present. The Government and loyal people of the United States make no apology to rebels for having conquered them. If they have anything to regret, it is their unparalleled leniency toward them after the conquest."

The Columbia (S. C.) *Register* advises the people of the South that they must combine "Yankee grit" with "Southern dash" if they want to succeed. "If," it says, "we cheer up and stand up, and rally and give the touch of the elbow to each other, and make up our minds to brave adversity with big hearts, and to bring success out of the vast resources by which we are surrounded, we may yet go in and win and learn the great lesson that one Appomattox can't teach."

General Grant's horses, the gift of the Sultan of Turkey, are one of Washington's attractions now. They are beautiful animals, both dapple gray, five and six years old respectively, bright, upright and kind. They are broken to saddle only. They were delivered in Philadelphia free of cost for transportation. They are now at Brightwood Park and will be kept in this vicinity until General Grant's return.

The army bill as passed by the House had only 21 votes against it, 17 of which were Democrats, the majority of the Republicans voting for it. In view of this vote the Baltimore *Gazette* wants to know if the Democrats call it a "back-down" when they have to present a bill that commends itself to the Republicans and does not get the full Democratic vote.

The Springfield (Miss.) *Republican*'s view is that the extra session of Congress has done excellent service in killing off two candidates for the presidency—Grant and Thurman. It merely costs the country \$12,000 daily to effect that grant object.

The New York *Herald*, an independent in politics, has lately read the Democrats a lesson upon the plunders of the extra session. This session, it says, was brought about by Northern Democrats out of a conviction that it was necessary to harmonize between the East and West to create a new issue for 1880 which should so occupy the public mind as to sink other and troublesome questions out of sight. These Democrats saw very plainly that the currency notions of the West were insupportable to the Eastern Democrats, and that the currency question had assumed such importance in the Western Democratic party, by reason of the countenance given to it by such men as Thurman, Pendleton and Voorhees, that unless something was done to make it of secondary or third rate importance by next year, there would inevitably be an irreconcilable division between the Eastern and Western Democrats. The problem was how to get the whole currency question out of politics, and the *Herald* declares that to Mr. Hewitt, Mr. Clarkson N. Potter, and one or two other Eastern Democrats, inspired, perhaps, by the estate Tilden, belongs whatever credit may be due to the inventors of the new issues which the extra session was intended to force upon the public attention.

But these new issues have been so blunderingly handled in the opinion of the *Herald* that the people have lost all interest upon them. The single object of the session was to make troops at the polls and election marshals the prominent and overshadowing issues in the popular mind; "but," says the *Herald*, "so entirely have the Democrats failed in this that when the Ohio convention met in the midst of the great contentions of the party in that State deliberately turned its back on these issues, placed the currency questions in the forefront, and to intensify its declarations nominated General Ewing, the most conspicuous and decided representative of the Western currency beliefs. The Ohio convention in fact, declared the defeat of all that the extra session was called to accomplish, and Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Potter and other Eastern Democrats, who thought to save their party's unity by a shrewd and promising piece of strategy, have had the mortification to see that their plans have come to naught and the very thing they anxiously sought to prevent is that which has come about."

And now the *Herald* wants to know what "the sound money Democrats of the East are going to do about it?"

The second "lesson" read by the independent New York *Herald* to the Democratic party is not less significant than the one above quoted from by us. In number two the *Herald* dwells upon the mistake made especially by the Southern Democracy in allying themselves with the Western Democrats on the issue of soft money against the Eastern Democrats, and on the theory that the solid South, with a few Western States, can elect the next President without Eastern aid. In the start the *Herald* argues that it is a great mistake for the South to act "solidly." That eleven States, it says, but lately engaged in a fierce war upon the Union should continue, after all their grievances have been remedied, to act in a solid political body, making themselves a Confederacy within the Union, is, to say the least, imprudent. That they should do so regardless of the policy of the party with which they choose to ally themselves and remain solidly Democratic, whether the Democratic party is for sound currency or for inflation, for free trade or for protection, for internal improvements or against them, can only increase the Northern suspicion of ulterior motives. But when we find the solid South agreeing to the Ohio policy of virtual repudiation, and by its vote promising that policy its only hope of success, the matter becomes yet worse and more suspicious. The scaling of public debts has become a familiar proceeding in the Southern States; can the South complain if its adhesion to the Ohio policy gives rise to the suspicion that it is "solid" only in the desire for a repudiation of national obligations? In the opinion of the *Herald* the North will suspect and resent this "solid" affiliation of the South with the West, and says that "if anything is certain in the future it is that the support of the solid South in 1880 will be fatal to the party which has it."

In view of the signs of division upon the financial issue between the Eastern and Western Democrats, one of which is the resignation by Senator Bayard of the chairmanship of the Senate finance committee, these storm warnings of the *Herald* are attracting considerable attention at political centres.—*Omaha News*.

Baby shows are the fashion now, but as long as mothers continue to nurse their little ones with ladanum or other opiates, they cannot expect their babies to look bright. If your baby needs medicine get a good and harmless one such as Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

Jeff. Davis' Late Speech.

We have nowhere seen such a terse and scathing review of Jeff. Davis' speech to the Mississippi editors the other day as we find in Wednesday's Cincinnati *Commercial*. Its force consists in the exact justice which it does to the author. Says the *Commercial*:

"The size of Jeff. Davis appeared in his vicious little speech to the editors at Pascagoula. He had never, he said, seen a Southern woman reconstructed. This was a boast that the South was still, through the influence of the women, enraptured with the rebellion. It was a boast and defiance, and an attempt to keep alive and cultivate all the hatreds aroused during the war. The next point of Jeff. was that he had been a friend of Mississippi. He loved Mississippi! He had been her friend when he was in chains. Not a word about his country. The speech was as narrow, mean and malvolent as could possibly have been made, and shows that Davis is the same small man he was before the war, for which he was more responsible than any other man, and which on his side he mismanaged, through his vanities and irritations, until the Southern people should have hanged him on their own account."

Democratic Assessments.

In order to carry the City of Baltimore for the Democratic nominees, the Finance Committee of the party under the lead of Mr. John Gill, Jr., its Chairman, has decided that its office-holders and nominees must be assessed. To perfect all the machinery needed to make their campaign successful \$12,000 will be required for, what they are pleased to call, legitimate expenses. It wasn't said how much would be needed for negro-intimidators, such as were employed in 1875 to secure the defeat of J. Morrison Harris, or for ballot-box stuffers and pudding ticket manufacturers,—although it is understood that there will be no stint in that direction. A portion of the money required will be secured by an assessment, on office holders, of one per cent. on all salaries of \$1,000 and under, while others will be taxed as high as two and a-half per cent.—*Frederick Examiner*.

Last summer, just previous to the opening of the picnic season, orders were issued by several Catholic bishops prohibiting the use of liquor at any picnics or gatherings which had any connection with church purposes. Such an order was issued by the Archbishop of Baltimore, and immediately aroused such a protest from the German Catholic population with reference to the use of beer at such gatherings that it is believed an exception was made in favor of malt liquor. Bishop McCloskey, of Louisville, has started the ball this season, and his language upon the question of beer is very plain. He says: "We again forbid the use of all intoxicating liquors at these picnics, and lest there should be any misunderstanding about it, we now state for the benefit of all who may have any doubt on the subject that beer is included in the prohibition." Bishop McCloskey is evidently a believer that beer is an intoxicant in the average picnic doses, and his order, if strictly enforced, would certainly have the effect of preventing the disorderly conduct that sometimes prevails at such places, and is liable to be taken as a reflection upon the church that tolerates it. Bishop McCloskey also forbids the clergy from allowing their people to stay at such places later than ten o'clock in the evening.

TELEGRAPHIC.

THE GREAT BOAT RACE.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, June 16.—The sculling match for the championship, £200 a side and the sportsman's challenge cup, between the English champion, William Elliott, Blythe, who had twice won the championship, and Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, Ontario, who defeated John Hawdon, Deleval, on the 5th of May last, came off to-day on the Tyne championship course, and resulted in an easy victory for Hanlan. The start was made from a point off the Mansion House. The weather was fine though dull, and the water was beautifully smooth. There was an immense concourse of spectators and twenty steamers laden with passengers followed the race. Five to two on Hanlan had been laid during the morning, but Elliott came into much better favor just prior to the start and only a slight shade of odds was laid on the Canadian. Elliott won the race and took the northern shore. After some delay at 12:15 o'clock the men got off to a capital start. Hanlan oared to a stroke at the rate of forty-two to the minute and at once drew to the fore. Elliott struck at the rate of forty to the minute and exerted all his enormous strength, but slashed now and then, and his boat did not travel well. Red Hough bridge. The time for the mile was 6 minutes 11 seconds, the Canadian leading by five lengths. Hanlan now slowed down and contented himself with keeping the advantage, and eventually won very easily by eight lengths in the good time of 21 minutes and 1 second. There was an immense crowd at Southwood, who cheered Hanlan to the echo.

THE PROSPECT OF A SPEEDY ADJOURNMENT FADING AWAY.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The prospects of a final adjournment of Congress appear daily to grow less. One veto is certain; three are possible. The probability and expectation are that the Army bill will be approved. Still, the Republicans in the Senate are determined to make a resolute fight against it on two accounts—first, that the restriction contained in the political amendment is an invasion of the constitutional right of the Executive; second that the restrictive section, in nullifying the power of the President for this year, which is a matter of no practical importance in the absence of material election, is intended as a precedent for next year, when the elections are general and vital. On these two subjects the President, in principle, is as determined as any Republican Senator, and if he can be made to look at the restrictive features of the Army bill in the light in which it is regarded by the majority of Republican Senators, it would seem probable that the Army bill would encounter a veto. This, however, is not expected, as the restrictive feature was drafted with the intent to comply with the suggestions of the President's last message, in which he stated that a proper bill, providing that troops should not be used as a police power, he would sign. In the absence of overwhelming influence from Republican Senators, and of unexpected disclosures in the debates in the Senate, it is probable that the President will sign the Army bill. That, certainly, is his present intention. He has stated as much to more persons than one. Indeed, the President does not hesitate now to talk freely about such matters, as his opinions have become so well known that any further concealment under the technical veil of courtesy to Congress is unnecessary. There is a possibility, too, that the Legislative Appropriation bill may be vetoed. This will depend on the decision of the accounting officers of the Treasury as to their ability to pay out money under it after it shall have been passed. It is the purpose of the President to submit the bill, when it shall come to him, to Secretary Sherman, who, in turn, will refer it to the auditing and controlling officers of the Treasury. As to the lateness of its form there is no dispute. There probably is but one Democrat in Congress, and that the author of the bill, Mr. Atkins himself, who will claim that it is a most imperfect and audacious piece of legislation. The practical question for the accounting officers to determine is whether it will be possible for them to technically pay or to so construe the law that they can, without ambiguity and without exposing the executive officers to penalties, which might arise from mistaken construction, that the necessary disbursements for the maintenance of the government can be made. If the accounting officers say they can pay, no matter with how much difficulty, as it is now believed they will say, the bill will pass. If they say that the law is too ambiguous to warrant undertaking the disbursements of the millions which it appropriates, the President will return the bill to Congress without his approval, on the ground that it is ill-considered and hasty legislation. And every intelligent Democrat, if he is honest, would support the President's veto, that bill on that ground. But, whatever doubts there may be as to the fate of the Army and of the Legislative bills, there are no doubts in either party as to the fact that what is called the Little Judicial bill will encounter a Presidential veto. That bill covers the main points which have been at issue during this entire Congress. It carries out the Democratic purposes of the bill to nullify, if it does not repeal, the election laws. To that the President will never consent, and that bill contains the necessary appropriations to maintain the federal courts. Should it fall after July 1st it would not be possible for the courts to run. Prayers could not be received, juries could not be summoned, the bankruptcy cases could not be concluded, and the entire judicial machinery of the federal courts of this country would be blocked. There is no doubt as to what the President's course would be after the failure of that bill. He certainly would convene Congress in another extra session. He has said as much to more than one who have inquired of him what his purposes are. The only undetermined question is when the extra session would be called. It probably would be convened in July. It might be called immediately, or should the present session terminate before July, there are many reasons which have been urged upon the President to convene Congress immediately upon the adjournment of the present session, before the members could have left the city. One argument is that those who live at great distances, and who found it necessary to go home this spring, have already gone. Another, that a short interval of a week, or two weeks, would not be sufficient for those who live at long distances to go to their homes, while by calling Congress immediately a special undertaking of the deadlock might be expected. The Democrats in turn are not determined upon their policy in the certain event of a veto of the Judicial bill. The majority of the Democrats, including the leading men, have been of the opinion that while the President would veto this bill he would not convene Congress certainly before September or October, and would leave the courts to go on as the Army did, without an appropriation bill, until the fall.

Many have declared that the President would not be likely to convene Congress at all; but would allow the courts to stop until the regular session, in December. But within a day or two a new plan has been suggested by those who have become advised of the President's purpose to call another extra session. The plan is, that Congress shall take recesses of thirty days, more or less, from now until the regular session; that there shall be present at the time fixed for the reassembling of each session enough to cause Congress to take still another recess, and in this way to occupy the summer by a practical continuous session, at which nothing will be accomplished until the winter months, and after that the delay. This is an outline of the several plans. Nothing is definite or determined. The only hope of a final adjustment of the controversy is that after the veto of the Judicial bill there may be Democrats enough who are unwilling to prolong the fruitless contest, and who are still more unwilling to remain here during the heat, already become intolerable, to join with the Republicans, and pass, pure and simple, without political restrictions, the Judicial bill.

THE JUDICIAL BILL.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—After a desultory debate of over six hours to-day the Senate passed by a strict party vote the supplemental Judicial bill in a slightly modified form. According to previous arrangement, Dawes and Conkling conducted the Republican side of the case, and Hill and Morgan the Democratic side. No other senator attempted to say anything except Hereford, whose constant endeavors to thrust himself into every debate, at the risk of displaying his utter lack of experience and judgment, have made him the object of general ridicule and the special target at which Conkling directs his shafts of sarcasm. The fact is, both parties weighed well their words to-day, and acted like counsel arguing their case before some tribunal, with a view to render judgment. Ever since Edmunds' great speech just prior to the second veto the Democrats have been particularly watchful lest the Republicans should make what Thurman called a sophistry for the President, and to-day Hill and Morgan came into the Senate with long and carefully prepared speeches in answer to the points raised on Saturday last by Dawes and Conkling. Dawes made the first speech to-day, and it was a masterly review of the situation. The point upon which he and subsequently Conkling spoke mainly was the proposition of the Democrats to make partisan juries. On Saturday last Conkling and Hill arrived at an amicable understanding as to the proper construction of existing law in reference to the drawing of juries. To-day Conkling was in a complimentary mood, and Hill seemed unusually amiable. These two senators were engaged in a somewhat protracted cross-questioning debate this afternoon, and the tone of them both was so mild that it had the effect of securing good humor throughout the rest of the discussion. Hill admitted to Conkling that the bill did promise to make the juries partisan, and for that reason he did not like it. Indeed, the Georgia senator was frank enough to admit that the method of this bill was a vicious one, one which he would not vote for, except that the evils it proposed to remedy were more vicious. He charged that the federal judge of Georgia disregarded the law relating to drawing juries, when, upon Mr. Conkling's inquiry if it was right to change the whole law and thereby effect every federal court in the country simply because one or two judges in Georgia fail to do their duty. He suggested that the proper thing to do would be to add to the present law. Mr. Hill admitted the force of this argument, but said that as in nearly all the Northern states the federal juries were drawn from the state jury-boxes, they would not be affected by the bill; that all the people of the South wanted was a return to the custom of drawing jurors from state own colleges, said that the bill ought to be amended, and gave notice that he would offer an amendment so as to make it optional for any judge in any district to order the names of jurors to be drawn from the boxes used by state authorities. He did not hesitate to say that even with this amendment the bill was wrong, but he felt constrained to vote for it while wrong in order to remedy a great one. Hill's amendment was subsequently adopted, so that if the bill becomes a law any federal judge in the South, instead of having a half-and-half partisan jury, may avail himself of the privilege of taking all of the jurors from the Democratic state jury box. Wallace also offered an amendment, which exempts the war and navy department officers, as provided for in section 3,732 of the Revised Statutes, from the restriction of the bill in regard to incurring liabilities in advance of appropriations. This amendment and one or two verbal changes were adopted, and the bill was then passed by a strict party vote. Mr. Conkling gave notice on Saturday that he would move two amendments to-day, but he did not deem it worth while to do so. The Democrats were opposed to any changes, and only consented to such amendments as were necessary to correct the imperfections which even Hill perceived. The Republicans believed that they have pointed out the most serious objections to the measure, and feel confident that the President will veto the bill.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Capt. Stoy is in town, instructing the band.

—Mr. W. M. Coddington is having his hotel painted.

—Mr. G. W. Merrill has improved the interior of his drug store.

—A car load of timber arrived on Tuesday, to be used in rebuilding the Schmittman bridge.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Taiten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md. a25-4f.

—Mr. A. A. Perry and family arrived at Oakland Friday last. They will spend the summer here.

—The appropriation by Allegany county for the maintenance of the National road in that county is \$1,250.

—This section was visited by another heavy frost Wednesday morning. Vegetation was damaged to some extent.

—Summer visitors are arriving by every train, and the indications are that the present season will be the most successful in the history of Oakland.

—Attention is called to the Normal School notice in our advertising columns. Those who design to teach are requested by the Examiner to attend this school.

—The contracts for the construction of the road from Cumberland to George's Creek were opened at New York Tuesday. The contracts include the rolling stock, two hundred coal hoppers, five or six midget engines and a team of passenger cars.

—A strawberry and ice cream festival will be held by the Garrett Literary Society, on Thursday and Friday evenings, June 26th and 27th, in the old Olcott Building. Proceeds to be used in the interest of the Literary Society. All persons are cordially invited to be present.

—A reduction of wages has gone into effect on the Pennsylvania Railroad in Maryland. Some of the conductors and brakemen talked of striking, but a compromise was effected, and the rates are now down to the same basis as the Baltimore and Ohio Road.

—Miss Gilpin, who recently made her debut at the Holiday Street Theatre in Baltimore, appeared before an audience in Cumberland on Monday. She appeared as Madame Fontanges, in the play of "Gold; or, Did and Passion," and fully justified the encomiums her debut elicited.

—The track of the Pennsylvania Railroad into Cumberland will be completed during the present week. Although the road is not yet properly ballasted, an engine belonging to the Pennsylvania Road has been run over the track with cars laden with materials.

—Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is now stopping at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him every day in the week, excepting on Saturdays and Sundays. All consultations free. Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

—Church Services—Sunday. Lutheran Church.—Preaching in evening at 8 o'clock, by Rev. Miller. M. E. Church.—Preaching in the evening at 8 o'clock, by Rev. Benj. Ison.

—Preaching at Deer Park, Sunday morning and evening, by Rev. A. Getty, Universalist, from Peñar.

—Basket Pic-Nic and Concert.

A basket picnic and free vocal and instrumental concert will be held at Johnstown, this county, by the Sang Run, Johnstown, Accident and other singing classes, on the Fourth of July, under the leadership of Prof. S. C. Smith, of Portland, W. Va. A general invitation is extended.

—House and Contents Burned.

The dwelling house of Mr. A. C. Browning, on Deep Creek, this county, was burned on Friday of last week, together with the contents. The family were all absent except Mrs. Browning, at the time of the fire, which had gained such headway before it was noticed, that she was unable to save anything. No insurance. Loss not stated.

—Corporation Meeting.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held Monday night. The bonds of the Burgess and Bailiff were approved.

The Bailiff was instructed to enforce the ordinance against hogs and horses running at large in the corporate limits.

An ordinance was passed forbidding the running at large of cows within the corporation, making it incumbent upon the owners of cows to stable them at night, and have them driven and kept beyond the limits of the town during the day.

Roll of Honor.

The following persons have paid us on account of subscription, advertising, &c., since our last report:

Joseph A. Spiker, Solomon Baker, Nelson Kechin, Samuel Chester, Thos. Coddington, S. B. Yoder, Oakland Cornet Band, Daniel Baker, Thos. Bush, J. Z. Browning, J. E. Bishop & Co., John Arnold, Chas. Swaney, John A. Grant, Thos. J. Nimmo, David Lott, Aaron Boyer, John Tugger, David Lott.

Grand Basket Pic-Nic.

A basket picnic will be held at McHenry on the 4th of July. All are invited. Ice cream and refreshments of all descriptions will be in abundance. Plenty of good music and dancing. Come one, come all.

Committee of arrangements—S. P. Specht, N. C. Browning, S. K. Welch. Floor Managers—N. H. Wilburn, T. J. Browning.

Successful Operation.

On last Thursday Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, Oculist and Aurist from Cumberland, Md., operated upon Mr. Isaac Davis, of this county, for the removal of his right eye, which had been destroyed by an injury some years ago, causing the sight of the sound one to be very much impaired. The operation was entirely successful. Dr. E. H. Parsons, of this town, rendered valuable assistance. Mr. Davis returned home the next day, and there is now no danger of the remaining eye going blind, as it would have done if the sightless one had not been removed.

Bloomington Items.

On the 1st inst., the M. E. Sabbath School closed its term. Rev. E. K. Comp, A. D. Sedgwick and Wm. Moody as delegates to represent the school in the Garrett county Sunday School Convention that meets at Accident on 20th to 22nd inst.

On the 17th inst., Capt. S. M. Ambrose left here for Jarratt, City, Wyoming Territory, where, it is reported, he will remain for some time in assisting in making surveys for the Government.

On the 18th inst., Al. Wilson, of this district, was severely injured at Davis' Saw Mill. Whilst engaged in running a truck load of lumber out of the mill, he was preoccupied to the ground, breaking his right leg near the hip and his left leg near the ankle. Dr. A. C. Conley, of Piedmont, set the broken limbs, and the young man is doing as well as could be expected.

On the 18th inst. Rev. W. H. Bell, arrived here to assist the pastor of the M. E. Church in charge of this circuit. Mr. Bell is a young unmarried man, a graduate of Hickerson College and comes well recommended. We hope his sojourn with us will be pleasant and conducive to him and our community.—Bloomington Star.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending June 21:

Anson Clement and wife to Rufus C. Clement, one undivided one-half interest in a tract of land called "Elk Garden," \$500.

Philip Wolf and others to Silas Snyder, part of a tract of land called "The Royal Charlotte," \$500.

Mary E. Chisholm to William Chisholm, part of a tract of land called "Addition to Cromarty," 106 acres, more or less; \$5.

Margaret A. Bailey and Elmore S. Bailey to William T. Jamieson, military lot No. 946; \$600.

An Astounded Editor.

An exchange says: "We find upon our table one of the newest pictures. It is beautiful in design, small, but showing great artistic skill in its make up. The prevailing colors are green and black, the two blending so harmoniously that the effect is pleasing in the highest degree. We shall not, of course, presume to give an exact description of this picture, but some of the characters look so noble, so striking, that we cannot refrain from describing them. The head-centre, or rather the hero of this picture, looks in his left hand a banner, in his right hand a sword; his hat is thrown upon the ground; his head is thrown back, his left foot extended, and taken altogether, his appearance is that of one challenging another to mortal combat, waiting for the other fellow to knock off the chip. His eyes are cast upward, resting on the word 'Hello! what's this? Great snakes! if it isn't a five dollar bill! We took it for some kind of a Christmas chromo that had come in by the mail. But we see how it is—either our devil has been robbing a bank, or some delinquent subscriber has been conscience stricken." We wish those of our subscribers who owe us by subscription would at least us by sending us what is due us.

—Frostburg, Md., June 17th, 1879. Mr. Editor:—Last Wednesday was a day of accidents for Frostburg. No less than three runaways occurred within a few minutes of each other. The most serious of them was that which resulted in the dreadful accident to Fred, a little boy about 11 years old, son of Mr. George Wehner. He undertook to drive his father's horse and wagon, and while proceeding quietly down the street the horses became suddenly frightened, and started on a run-off. One of the wagon wheels came off and the boy was pitched violently against a fence, sustaining such severe injuries that for a long time his life was despaired of. He is now, happily, recovering. The horse, as usual, in these occurrences, escaped injury. The other runaways did not occasion any injury or damage.

Last Friday and Saturday evenings an ice cream and strawberry festival was held in the basement of the M. E. Church. The proceeds are to be applied to the liquidation of the church debt. The topic of conversation during the past week has been the approaching nuptials of Miss Maggie Thomas and Hon. Wm. Bruce. Miss Thomas is the reigning belle of Frostburg, and one of the most charming of Maryland's fair daughters. She is the daughter of James B. Thomas, Esq., the General Superintendent of the Consolidated coal company. Mr. Bruce is, I suppose, already known to your readers. He is a prominent young lawyer of the Cumberland bar, and has already attained an enviable position in the practice of his profession. He has also represented his native county twice in the Legislature of this State, and from the manner in which his admirers speak of him, I have reason to believe that he is yet destined to receive higher political honor from his constituents. The wedding will take place tomorrow at the residence of the future bride's father. Rev. John W. Nett, Rector of the Episcopal church at Mt. Savage, will perform the ceremony. Only the members of the two families about to be united by this alliance in the bond of friendship are expected to be present. Madame Rumor has given out that the bride will be attired in white brocade silk, and that the wedding tour will extend to Niagara and other noted places of interest in the North. The wonderful musical prodigy and boy musician, Tagon, whose residence is at this place, will, it is said, visit Oakland this summer, and give to the people an exhibition of his musical skill and talent. Favorable notices of him have on many occasions appeared in the Eastern papers, and the most eminent musicians of our country have endeavored to procure his services to play in the large cities; but his father, with his characteristic modesty, says his son is almost too young to appear before the public. In a year or two, however, he will permit him to appear. Your correspondent does not hear much upon the subject of politics, but from occasional chaffings with her acquaintances, she believes it is the intention of the residents of this district to solicit your editorial brother, J. B. Oiler, to again become a candidate for the Legislature. They claim that he, on account of the faithfulness and ability which he displayed in the last Legislature, should be honored with a re-election if he will consent to again become their representative. This being the objective of the festival of Corpus Christi, the Catholics here have had church every evening. The benediction of the most blessed sacrament concludes the services.

NELLIE GRAY.

Close of the Dunkard Annual Meeting at Broadway, Va.

HARRISONBURG, VA., June 7.—The annual meeting of the Dunkards at Linville's Creek, eleven miles down the valley from here, closed yesterday, and most of the delegates and visitors leave for home to-day. The business session closed on Thursday. The most of the session on that day was taken up with the consideration of several petitions, asking that Mr. Henry Holsinger, one of the editors of the *Progressive Christian*, an organ of the church, should be called to account for certain incendiary articles published, in which sentiments were expressed of which many of the elder members disapproved. Most of these articles referred to the evident inconsistency of keeping up an established discipline against dressing in accordance with prevailing customs, and it was charged that one article accused some of the brethren with making old clothes a matter of idolatry. To this Mr. Holsinger demurred, contending that he has been misunderstood, and had never intended to convey any such impression. He was willing, however, to acknowledge that some of his views were more extreme than justified by church policy and existing facts. In consideration of his concession an answer was framed to the petitions by the standing committee giving a very modified summary of the ultra answers that had been made already by the district meetings. This matter which came up in this shape represents the only material divergence of opinion in the church. There is what is called a "progressive party," and there is what is called a "old order party." Those who represent the progressive ideas contend for more liberty in the matter of dress, and in their own persons do not conform to some of the established usages, such as shaving the upper lip and letting their beard grow on all the rest of the face. Instead of letting their hair grow long and uncut, they wear it "shingled," as it is termed—that is, cut off close at the

back of the neck in the way almost everyone wears his hair. They also wear pantaloons and coats like other men, being careful, however, to keep them of sober color. A few among them, while conforming in more or less extent in what they consider the non-essential matter of dress, advocate an advanced and liberal spirit in missionary work, the establishment of Sunday Schools and the introduction of preaching into cities where there are no established meetings of the Brotherhood.

The "old order" party of the church, as it is called, represents the original principles, and believe in their preservation intact. In the adjudication of this as of other matters a spirit of concession on both sides has been preserved, the great aim of all annual meetings being as far as possible to strike a balance between existing differences. The meeting just closed has been most successful in this respect. The tendency of the answers given to queries generally was, to place the largest liberty in matters of detail in the hands of the district meetings. It was recognized that the usage which is entirely acceptable to Brethren in remote parts of Pennsylvania may be difficult for the members living in Illinois and other parts of the great and now thickly settled West to conform to. This divergence of views and to some extent of practices of Brethren from different parts of the country was noticeable during the annual meeting. There were differences of intelligence, of appearance of dress, and of sentiment on many points of the church policy. Almost all the Dunkards of the Valley of Virginia are welded to the old established principles, and while taking advantage of every progress in mechanical appliances to make their farms more profitable, have been loth to turn from the usages of the past in many points from which Brethren in other parts of the country have long since departed. Still, there is no lack of intelligence among the Brethren of the Valley, and in all that they consider right they have made advancement. There is not a church in the Valley, it is said, that has not a Sunday School attached, and they also contribute their quota to missionary support.

Much curiosity exists as to the singular ceremony of feet washing, which has all the force of a religious rite among the brethren. It does not take place at the annual meeting but is confined to regular religious service, in the church. After preaching, prayer and song, two deacons gird themselves with towels, and two others carry large tin basins filled with water. Four women on the other side of the church act similarly. The men all sit on one side of the church and the women sit facing them on the other. The men are bare headed. The women wear small linen caps. The men and women each have their feet uncovered. The men's feet are washed by men and the women's feet by women. It is a very simple process, and is conducted in a very matter-of-fact way, without any attempt at being made impressive. As the holder of the basin comes along the person in front simply dips his or her feet one after the other, and they are immediately dried by the person who follows with a towel. The covering and uncovering of the feet is down in separate apartments. This ordinance, as they consider, there is a test of membership, and everyone must conform to it. A Dunker, no matter what may be his or her sentiment on the dress question, will not be tolerated in the church if they refuse to show a becoming spirit of humility in the observance of this custom.

They take as the command for it John, chapter XIII., verses 12-15; "So after He had washed their feet and taken His garments, and had sat down again, He said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call Me Master and Lord, and ye say well, for I am. If then your Lord and Master has washed your feet, ye ought also to wash one another's feet for I have given you an example that ye should do what I have done to you." They consider that the "one another" makes it distinct from the ancient question of feet washing, where visitors washed their own feet on entering, or had it done by a servant. Such commands as that you must love your enemies, do good to them that hate you, entertain strangers, feed the hungry, and so on, they regard as religious duties, but feet-washing they hold as necessary as the Lord's Supper. Its penalty, if neglected, they get from John, chapter XIII., verse 8: "Peter said to him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not thou hast no part with Me." Taking Timothy, chapter V., verses 9-10, as their guide, they will not admit any woman into the Church who will not wash the brethren's feet. I have been shown in one of their books a whole chapter going to show that the Savior could not have had in mind the Apostles' careless habits, and that command was not given to impress upon them the necessity of keeping their feet clean. In conversation about this and other practices they say that they see apparent unreasonableness of them, but still they are Christ's commands, and have to be obeyed.

The passover, or Lord's Supper, succeeds the feet-washing whenever a spirit of unity prevails. A hearty meal of lamb soup, with platter of boiled beef and sliced bread, are eaten from tables made by spreading covers

across the high, straight back of their seats. The sacrament proper—the drinking of wine and the breaking of bread—follows, and only members in regular standing are allowed to take part, as the Dunkards are very close communicants. During the meal proceeding the taking of the bread and wine they chat and talk pleasantly, just in the way that might be expected at any social feast.

Regarding the taking of lamb soup and other food before the Lord's Supper they say that according to the established meaning of the Greek word *deipnon*, the Bible word for the sacrament—first, it must be a full and plentiful meal; and second, it must be eaten in the evening. A fragment of bread, a half-inch square, and a sip of wine that scarcely fills a teaspoon, I heard one say, is not a *deipnon*, as the Greeks used that word, any more than sprinkling a few drops of water in a man's face is an immersion in him.

For some years past a Democratic nomination in this city has been considered equivalent to an election. The great Democratic majority in Baltimore has, whenever the party has been united, almost made victory a certainty. There has been, however, one occurrence in the past which ought to stand forever as a warning. Four years ago there was a revolt against Ring rule which was so violent and so ably and influentially managed that the Democratic party was divided and many Democrats voted with the Republicans rather than with the Ring. Should the primary elections to-day be carried by any unworthy means for the Courthouse Ring it will cause a disgust in the Democratic ranks that may lead to a split in the party. The only way to insure harmony and health in the party for the great election of 1880 is to cleanse the Democracy of its Ring rulers. This should be done at the polls to-day and done thoroughly.—*Bald, Gazette, Dem., Tuesday.*

If the Democrats will offer a bill to prohibit "any armed man or body of men from coming within two miles of a place of holding election on election day," it would probably escape a veto. This would secure the casting of an unthreatened vote, since rifle clubs, raffians, and bull-dozers would be excluded. But to the Democratic vote the outrages of these fellows in violations of the law are not in any sense so objectionable as the presence of a U. S. soldier whose mission is to afford protection to every honest voter. The Democratic idea is—to succeed, peaceably if it can—forcibly if it must.—*Cumberland Herald.*

If you have a Sick Headache take a dose of Dr. Bull's Headache Pills; we know you will find relief.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., June 17th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland

On Monday, July 7th, 1879,

For the appointment of Judges of Election, and transacting such other business as may come before the Board.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

6212

Normal School.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., June 18, 1879.

The Garrett county Normal School will be opened in Accident,

On Monday, July 21st,

under the tuition of Mr. J. T. Mitchell. Examination will take place on last day of June.

Those who design teaching in Garrett County are advised to attend the Normal School in the fall of 1879, and apply to J. T. Mitchell, Listerburg, Pa.

E. H. BARTLETT, Secretary.

Law office of David W. Stuart, 6 Washington Street, Cumberland, Md.

Order of Publication.

Duncan McPherson } in the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in George T. Climo, } Equity, No. 13.

The object of this Bill is to set aside a Deed from the Complainant to the Defendant.

The Bill alleges that the Complainant executed a deed to the Defendant for two Mills in Garrett county, N. H., and that the Defendant, on the 10th of March, 1878, in consideration of the conveyance to him of a lot in Potomac county, Iowa, that said deed was executed and duly delivered on the same day.

That the lot preparing to be conveyed by the defendant was not at the time owned by him. That the deed from the Defendant to the complainant was executed with intent to deceive him, and to defraud him of his property. Was therefore void and voidable. That the said defendant is a non-resident. And it is prayed that the same be set aside.

It is therefore ordered by the Court, this 1st day of June, 1879, that the complainant cause a copy of this order, together with the original and substance of the Bill, to be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for four successive weeks, before the 10th day of July, 1879, giving notice to the Defendant in said bill, and warning him to appear in this court in person or by solicitor, on or before the 10th day of October, 1879, and show cause, if any he has, why he should not be set aside as prayed.

THIS COPY—test—

6212

ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners of Garrett county, after thirty days from the first publication of this notice, for a private road through the lands of Elus P. Kerr and Mrs. Edwards, commencing at my line stone quarry, and intersecting the Spruce Hollow road.

675

SOLOMON TURNER

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading will be inserted at the following rates: For diamonds of the 12-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 10-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 8-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 6-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 4-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 2-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/2-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/4-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/8-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/16-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/32-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/64-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/128-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/256-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/512-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/1024-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/2048-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/4096-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/8192-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/16384-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/32768-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/65536-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/131072-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/262144-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/524288-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/1048576-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/2097152-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/4194304-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/8388608-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/16777216-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/33554432-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/67108864-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/134217728-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/268435456-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/536870912-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/1073741824-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/2147483648-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/4294967296-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/8589934592-point size, \$1.00; for diamonds of the 1/17179869184-point size, \$1.00; 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The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

"HE AND SHE."

"She is dead!" they said to him: "Come away: Kiss her and leave her—she is clay."

They smoothed her tresses of dark brown hair: On her forehead of stone they laid it fair:

Over her eyes that gazed too much They drew the lids with a gentle touch:

With a tender touch they closed up well The sweet thin lips that had secrets to tell:

Alone her brows and beautiful face They feel her veil and her marriage lace:

And drew on her white feet her white silk shoes: Which were the whitest no eye could choose:

And over her bosom they crossed her hands: "Come away," they said: "God understands."

And there was silence, and nothing there But silence and secrets of eagles:

And jasmine and roses, and peonies: And they said: "God understands, lies she."

And they held their breath as they left the room: With a shudder, to glance at its stillness and gloom:

But he who loved her too well to do: The sweet, the sad, the clay, the awful do:

He lit his lamp and took the key: And turned it—alone again—he and she:

He and she: but she would not speak: Tho' he kissed, in the old place, the quiet cheek:

He and she: though she would not smile: Tho' he called her the sweetest, the love, the child:

He and she: still she did not move: So airy, so passionate, whisper of love:

Then he said: "Cold lips and cheeks without breath: Is there no voice, no language of death?"

"Dumb to the ear and still to the sense: But to heart and to soul distinct, intense?"

"See now, I will listen with soul, not ears: What was the secret of dying, dear?"

"Was it the infinite wonder of all That you could ever let life's flower fall?"

"Or was it a greater marvel to feel The perfect calm over the agony steel?"

"Was the miracle wonder to find her deep Beyond all dreams sunk downward that sleep?"

"Did life roll back its records, dear: And show, as they say it does, past things clear?"

"And was it the innermost heart the bliss To find out what a wisdom love is?"

"O perfect dead! O dead most dear: I hold the breath of my soul to you here:"

"I listen as dead as to a horrible hell: As high as to heaven, and you do not tell."

"There must be pleasure in dying, sweet: To make you so placid from lead to feet."

"I would tell you, darling, if I were dead: And 'twere your lot, I fear, upon my brow shed—"

"I would say, though the Angel of Death had: His sword on my lips to keep it unsaid."

"You should not ask vainly, with streaming eyes: Which of all deaths was the chiefest surprise?"

"The very strangest and saddest thing: Of all the surprises that dying must bring."

"Ah, foolish world! oh, most kind death: Though he told me, who will believe it was said?"

"Who will believe that he heard her say: With the sweet, soft voice, in the dead old way?"

"The utmost wonder is this—I hear: And so you, and love you, and kiss you, dear:"

"And am your angel, who was your bride: And know, that, though dead, I love, never died."

—Edwin Arnold, Author of "He Who Dies at Dawn."

THE PRODIGAL BOY.

One fine autumnal afternoon as a country gentleman, named Dwight, was out for an hour's ride in his vehicle, he came upon a group of men sitting in the road, and among them saw his son, a boy of ten, flying his kite. The novel thought struck him of giving his son a ride, while he was in the future, as well as his desire the child took a seat by his side, the horse trotted on, and the kite-string, through the back of the wagon, still held by the pleased youngster, maintained the traveling kite in the air. It was, however, not long before the boy lost his hold of the stick, upon which the kite rapidly descended from his gay attitude, and disappearing behind some trees, fell into a swampy bog.

To regain what was so much prized by his son, if possible, without too much effort, the father drove back, and now saw that one of the group of children had already started in pursuit of the missing toy, and was wading his difficult course through the swamp, from which in the time he made his way back, with a shout of joy, bringing the unharmed kite and its roll of twine, which, on reaching the road, he presented with smiling grace to their owner.

"You are a gallant and unselfish boy," said Mr. Dwight, giving him a handful of pennies; "what is your name?"

"Herbert Archley," said the youth, blushing at the compliment and lifting his cap in recognition of it; and then, turning to his playmates, he divided among them what he had received by tossing the coins into the air and saying:

"Come, boys, here's for a scramble!"

His companions proved themselves not slow to accept the offer, and young Archley, sharing in the scramble with high glee, took his scant portion with the others.

"You are too generous by half," exclaimed Mr. Dwight, admiring the boy's benevolence quite as much as his good-natured services and politeness. "You must learn to be more careful of your means—when you grow older, at least; or you will find it a thankless and very rude world to live in."

"Ah, sir," said the boy, with a brighter glance even than before, and again telling his cap, "father taught me never to be mean, and to be unselfish always makes me feel happy."

His looks told the truth as eloquently as his words and tone, as he stood there in the road, his fine, open, handsome face rosy with health and beaming with intelligence and joy—a far more beautiful object to contemplate than even the declining sun, whose light displayed him to such advantage.

"The sun is lengthening your shadow, my boy," said the gentleman, reflecting for a moment. "And even so it is with the light of experience, which increases the shade of sorrow the longer it shines. Take my advice, my boy, and hereafter never give all your spare money away. Be liberal, as your father taught you; but save at least half for yourself. There is no virtue in being

prodigal; often it is an error, and prevents both the power to be just and to be generous."

"I thank you, sir, for the advice, and I will remember and try to follow it."

"Good afternoon, my boy."

"Good-bye, sir."

As they rode home, which was not far from the neighborhood, Mr. Dwight learned from his son that Herbert Archley was a poor boy, living with his widowed mother; that he was a forward scholar, and so generally a favorite that presents were often made to him, and these he almost as often distributed among his comrades, to whom he seemed to make but little distinction.

Within a few days Mr. Dwight again met young Archley, and repeating his injunction to "save half at least," gave him a money-box for that purpose. And the boy, smiling, again promised, and, applauded by his mother, did as he had been advised, careless and thoughtless of how it accumulated, from month to month. The gentleman who had been so interested in him often gave him small sums, like others, though debarred, like others, from rendering his mother assistance, which an honest pride forbade her to accept, and of which heath and industry prevented her from being in absolute need.

A year passed, and, changing to be in the company of evil associates Archley got into trouble with them. They committed some thefts, in which he was ignorant until he was arrested, like them, and tried as their accomplice. Information of the affair being brought to Mr. Dwight, he felt convinced of the boy's innocence, and after questioning him, he undertook to plead his case, which influence, however, only succeeded so far against the false testimony of the really guilty that Archley was fined for trespass while the others were more severely dealt with.

The shame of the accusation seemed to overcome the griefed boy far more than the fear of punishment, however unjust; and he wept more bitterly than the young reprobates who were brought to make him share their punishment as well as their disgrace.

"You need not shed tears, my boy," said his temporary protector, soothingly, so that all could hear. "None who know you can think harm of you. The injury done you is not so great as you think; and if you are injured by false evidence beyond their power of defense against law; and in this case, the penalty it prescribes for you I believe you can pay, without depending upon anybody but yourself."

"My mother is so poor," sobbed the boy, "that I don't like her to pay so much and how can I pay it?"

"What have you done with the box?"

"O, I forgot that, but I don't think there can be so much in it, for the little I have saved up in it."

"Send for it, and we will see about that."

The little box was therefore brought, and used in conversation, and much to the surprise of the boy, far more was found in it than was demanded to meet the penalty. This discovery cheered young Archley, for he was now relieved from his mortification as a delinquent, and he felt that he had done his duty, and that he was now free to go on with his money, which he did with some pride; and, with his mother, his friend and his box, he marched out of court amid the cheers of his joyful playmates.

"You see my young friend, that by being provident, without being mean, you have been able to rescue yourself from delinquency," said Mr. Dwight, on parting with them. "Bear the lesson in mind, in future, as well as you have been able to pay the penalty of your delinquency, and you will find it of service throughout your life, long after I am dead, perhaps. There is more than the amount you have paid. I wished you to send for the box, only to better illustrate what virtue there is in providence, and how thoughtless prodigality might have left you without one friend to serve you."

The lesson thus learned had a doubly good effect, and the boy was more careful as to the character of his companions ever after.

The manifold changes of a few more years, transforming the boy into a man, involved other alterations in the conditions of his life. His mother died, and he, as the grave, his good friend, Mr. Dwight, had moved away, he knew not whether; and he, in a neighboring town, no less popular as a man than he had been as a boy, had, by dint of intelligent enterprise, acquired a thriving business, of which he was the head.

Fortune long seemed to favor the young man, and often the image and counsel of his early good adviser came up before him, and the pleasant remembrance made him yearn to see him. But, unfortunately, the advice which he remembered he did not follow. His benevolence and confiding nature, his eagerness to oblige, and his impulsive sympathy at every sign of distress, led him to the detriment of his own interests, and by slow and sure degrees the instilled exercise of his uncalculating charity annulled the good results of his honest industry, and carried his affairs gradually into the background, where prodigal generosity often leads and leaves a man, and where debt incurred by helping others brings distress and ruin upon the deserted bankrupt.

Herbert Archley failed, and found few friends to praise, pity him, or defend his honesty of purpose, and none who were able or dared to help him. To him came now the old experiences of the too benevolent, who have less means to sustain than heart to prompt generous actions; and though fortune did not so utterly forsake him as to consign the well-meaning debtor to a jail, his freedom to wander seemed no liberty to him, who, as he left the town, reflected as he mourned, "Yes, in what light I have, it sometimes seems unjust that charity should be the cause of its own punishment, or be permitted at all to suffer. But now, how well I recollect the counsel given me by that

good man in my youth—to be kind, without giving all away, and that one might be provident without being mean. He gave me a fatherly lesson in those happy days, and I was wiser, because more mindful, even then; but grown confident by success, I neglected the advice which would have spared me the trials I now bear; the loss of good reputation and the lugubrious memories of the old theory which I have injured the volume of actual production and the extent of arable area have been sometimes suggested by interested speculators; but on the other hand, derogatory statements have been made upon a very inadequate basis of fact. Some authenticated data on the subject were desirable, and we have found them in this year and now published by the Kansas State Board of Agriculture.

The notion that the limit of production is marked by the hundredth meridian seems to be only the latest formula of the old theory which ascribed sterility to the soil of the plains and affirmed the existence of a Great American Desert. Formerly the so-called drought line or limit of fruitful tillage was placed much further to the east, but it has moved steadily westward with the progress of knowledge and experiment. For some time after the settlement of Kansas Territory the arable portion was supposed to reach no further than 130 miles west of the Missouri River, and twelve years afterward the county of Saline, some sixty miles beyond, was supposed to mark the border of cultivation. So late, indeed, as 1870 the Kansas Pacific Railway was making agricultural experiments with great success in Russell County, fifty miles west of Saline. Last year, however, Russell County produced 227,000 bushels of wheat, and Ellis County, only eighteen miles east of the one hundredth meridian, yielded 92,000 bushels in the same twelvemonth.

What is still more significant, the county of Norton, which stretches twelve miles west of the one hundredth meridian, was credited with more than 100,000 bushels of wheat in 1878. Passing from single counties to broad sections, we may note that the western half of that portion of the State now cultivated, which in 1868 was entirely uncultivated, produced last year upward of 23,300,000 bushels of wheat. This was seventy-two per cent. of the whole product of the State, or over 7,000,000 more bushels than was, according to the estimates, returned by Ohio in the same year.

In connection with these statistics, which seem to indicate that soil productivity keeps pace with civilization, the report goes on to compare the wheat products of Ohio and Kansas during the past thirteen years. In 1866 the yield of the former State was to that of the latter as 40 to 1; in 1869, as 7 to 1; in 1873, as 1 to 1; and in 1878 the wheat product of Ohio has been variously computed at figures ranging between 16,000,000 and 32,000,000 bushels, but even the latter estimate was exceeded by nearly one-third of a million in Kansas, which thus took its place at the head of the list of wheat-growing States. The amount of wheat produced in the western half of Kansas alone was larger by 10,000,000 bushels than that of New York for the year 1877, or over 300,000 bushels greater than the aggregate wheat crop of all the New England States, with Pennsylvania, Delaware, and Mississippi included.

The county of Norton, cut by the one hundredth meridian, yielded more than twice the quantity of wheat returned by Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Rhode Island in the last named year. It appears, however, that soil productivity is still moving westward, but that the average rain fall is increased under these conditions. Considerable evidence to this effect is adduced in this report; but whatever this may be, it is demonstrated that the most productive wheat section in the United States lies in the vicinity of the one hundredth meridian. That arable section, moreover, is still moving westward. The organized counties of Decatur, Ravalli, and Cheyenne, stretching to the western boundary of the State, from twelve to a hundred miles beyond the supposed limit of production, are being rapidly settled, and, according to this report, embrace on an average as good land as any in the Commonwealth. At present the advanced posts of settlement are over 300 miles west of the Missouri River, and it is affirmed that the whole area to the east of that frontier is available for farming purposes. No doubt the section beyond the general settlement line is, under existing circumstances, best adapted to this purpose, and the line represents no inexorable law of nature, and that it is constantly pushed onward by the wave of improvement and culture.—N. Y. Sun.

A Good Neighbor.

In Germany, during the war, a Captain of cavalry was ordered out upon a foraging expedition. He put himself at the head of his troops, and marched to the quarter assigned him. It was a solitary valley, in which hardly any thing but woods could be seen. Finding in the midst of it a small cottage, he approached, and, knocking at the door, it was opened by an old and venerable man, with a beard and white hair. "Father," said the officer, "show me a field where I may set my troops to forage in." The old man complied, and conducting them out of the valley, he was accordingly resumed, and at the distance of a mile they arrived at another field of barley. The troops immediately alighted, cut down the grain, trampled it, and remounted. The officer thereupon said to his conductor: "Father, you have given yourself and us unnecessary trouble; the first field was far better than this." "Very true, sir," replied the good old man, "but it was not mine."

NO QUARTER—A twenty-cent piece.

Our Young Folks.

THE MERCHANT'S DREAM.

In his dark office in busy Broadway, A merchant and merchant aid doing one day: The clang of his bell the monotone grew loud, On the pavement so near surged the hurrying crowd:

But far, far away from the dust and the glare Of the close-stony street and its turmoil of trade,

He felt the cool breeze lift his silvery hair: 'Neath the old hemlock-clim with its wide-spreading shade.

Yes, he sat in the same mossy seat that, of yore, On each fair Sabbath morn, was like heaven of rest.

The dog and the cat lay asleep by the door, And the gold robin swung in her leaf-shaded nest.

So quiet the scene, 't was the tick of the clock In the old kitchen-room, fell distinct on his ear.

By her, on the sill, in a dainty white frock, O'erspread he saw his dead sister appear!

And even he noticed the green tendrils away And clamber to touch her white arm, where it lay.

As she leaned from the casement, and caught the low tone She breathed o'er the blossoms that morning in June.

And his heart thrilled again with that magical joy That filled it in school days, as full in the clock.

By the old hemlock-clim, fell distinct on his ear, He saw a trout darting at bottle-dry lake.

The rushes away lightly, the swallows skimmed Late peach blossoms whitened the low garden.

And he murmured in slumber, "How sweet to be here, Where the bees hum for gladness and the lady-olives call."

Through the trees on the hilltop, just kissed by the sun, Brightly glimmered the rim of his dear village bell.

As the ringer the summons for service began, And the voices so familiar filled every green dell.

And hush of yore, leaving sweet clover nook To him, and from him to me, as fall in the home brook."

Thus her neck o'er the bars as if ready to go! The scene grew so vivid the sleeper awoke.

He rose, and the audience-room, already packed, And reaching to fondle old Dobbin's warm nose, Sang into the strains of his office-staircase.

—Youth's Companion.

A SECOND TRIAL.

It was commencement at G. College. The people were pouring into the church as I entered it, rather tardily. Finding the choice seats in the center of the audience-room, already taken, I pressed forward, looking to the right and to the left for a vacancy. On the very front row of seats I found one.

Here a little girl moved along to make room for me, looking into my face with large gray eyes, whose brightness was softened by very long lashes. Her face was open and fresh as a newly-blown rose before sunrise. Again and again I found my eyes turning to the rose-like face, and each time the gray eyes moved, half smiling to meet mine. Evidently the child was ready to "make up" with me. And when, with a bright smile, she returned my dropped handkerchief, and I said, "Thank you," we seemed fairly introduced. Other persons, now coming in to the seat, crowded me quite close up against the little girl, so that we soon felt very well acquainted.

"There's going to be a great crowd," she said to me.

"Yes," I replied; "people always like to see how school-boys are made into men."

Her face beamed with pleasure and pride as she said this. "My brother's going to graduate; he's going to speak; I've brought these flowers to throw to him."

They were not greenhouse favorites; just old-fashioned domestic flowers, such as we associate with the dear grandmothers; "but," I thought, "they will seem sweet and beautiful to him for little sister's sake."

"That is my brother's," she went on, pointing with her nosegay.

"The one with the light hair?" I asked.

"O no," she said, smiling and shaking her head in innocent reproach; "not that homely one, with red hair; that handsome one with brown wavy hair."

His eyes looked brown, too; but they are not—they are dark blue. There! he's got his hand up to his head now. You see him, don't you?"

In an eager way she looked from me to him, and from him to me, as if some important fate depended upon my identifying her brother.

"I see him," I said. "He's a very good-looking brother."

"Yes, he is beautiful," she said, with a glow of delight; "and he's so good, and he studies so hard. He has taken care of me ever since mamma died. He is his name on the programme. He is not the valetudinarian, but he has an honor, for that."

"Leave in the little creature's familiarity with these technical college terms that she had closely identified herself with her brother's studies, hopes and successes."

"He thought, at first," she continued, "that he would write on the 'Romance of Monastic Life.'"

What a strange sound these long words had, whispered from her childish lips! Her interest in her brother's memory had stamped them on the child's memory, and to her they were ordinary things.

"But then," she went on, "he decided that he would rather write on 'Historical Parallels,' and he's got a real good oration, and he says it beautifully. He has said it to me a great many times. I most know it by heart. O! it begins so pretty and so grand, 'ence requires water to be kept in vessels for several hours before use, it should be covered unless the vessels are tight. Wherever practical, all distributing reservoirs should be covered. Filtering always adds to the purity of water. Drinking water should not be taken from lakes or rivers on a low level. Surface water, or water in lakes, pools or rivers which receive the surface wash, should be avoided as much as possible. Do not drink much water at a time. More than two tumblers full should not be taken at a meal. Do not drink between meals unless to quench thirst, as excess of water weakens the gastric juice and overworks the kidneys. Excessive potations, whether of water or other fluid, relax the stomach, impair its secretions, and paralyze its movements. By drinking a little at a time all injury is avoided."

"Now, it's his turn," she said, turning to me a face in which pride and delight and anxiety seemed about equally mingled. But when the overture was

played through, and his name was called, the child seemed, in her eagerness, to forget me and all the earth beside him. She rose to her feet and leaned forward for a better view of her beloved, as he mounted to the speaker's stand. I knew by her deep breathing that her heart was throbbing in her throat. I knew, too, by the way her brother came up the steps and to the front that he was trembling. The hands hung limp; his face was pallid, and the lips blue as with cold. I felt anxious. The child, too, seemed to discern that things were not well with him. Something like fear showed in her face.

He made an automatic bow. Then a bewildered, struggling look came into his face, then a helpless look, and then he stood staring vacantly, like a somnambulist, at the waiting audience. The moments of painful suspense went by, and still he stood as if struck dumb. I saw how it was; he had been seized with stage-fright.

Alas! little sister! She turned her large, dismayed eyes upon me, as if to forget her. "He's forgotten it," she said. Then a swift change came into her face; a strong, determined look; and on the funeral-like silence of the room broke the sweet, brave, child-voice:

"Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history, we often find that a turn of Destiny's hand—"

Everybody about us turned and looked. The breathless silence; the sweet, childish voice; the childish face; the long, unchildlike words, produced a weird effect.

But the help had come too late: the unhappy brother was already staggering in humiliation from the stage. The band quickly struck up, and waves of lively music were rolled out to cover the defeat.

I gave the little sister a glance in which I meant to show the intense sympathy I felt; but she did not see me. Her eyes, swimming with tears, were on her brother's face. I put my arm around her. She was too absorbed to heed the caresses, and before I could appreciate her purpose, she was on her way to the shame-stricken young man sitting with a face like a statue's.

When he saw her by his side, the set face relaxed, and a quick mist came into his eyes. The young men got closer together, to make room for her. She sat down beside him, laid her flowers on his knee, and slipped her hand in his.

I could not keep my eyes from her sweet, pitying face. I saw her whisper to him, bending a little to catch her words. Later, I found out that she was asking him if he knew his "piece" now, and that she answered yes.

When the young man next on the list had spoken, and while the band was playing, the child, to the brother's great surprise, made her way up the stage steps, and pressed through the throng of professors and trustees and distinguished visitors, up to the college President.

"If you please, sir," she said with a little courtesy, "will you and the trustees let my brother try again? He knows his piece now."

For a moment, the President stared at her through his gold-bowed spectacles, and then, appreciating the child's petition, he smiled, and went down and spoke to the young man who had failed.

So it happened that when the band had again ceased playing, it was briefly announced that Mr. Norton now deliver his oration—"Historical Parallels."

"Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history—"

perpetual to him as he rose to answer the summons.

A ripple of heightened and expectant interest passed over the audience, and then all sat stone-still, as though mightily to breathe, and the speaker might again take fright. No danger! The hero in the youth was aroused. He went at his "piece" with a set purpose to conquer, to redeem himself, and to bring the smile back into the child's tear-stained face. I watched the face during the speaking. The wide eyes, the parted lips, the whole rapid being said that the breathless audience was forgotten, that her spirit was moving with his.

And when the address was ended with the ardent abandon of one who catches enthusiasm in the realization that he is fighting down a wrong judgment and conquering a sympathy, the effect was really thrilling. That dignified audience broke into rapturous applause; bouquets intended for the valetudinarian rained like a tempest. And the child who had helped to save the day,—that one who was always in its prime and gladness, is something to be forever remembered.—Sarah Winter Kellogg, St. Nicholas for June.

Hints About Water.

No water that has stood in open vessels during the night should be used for drinking or cooking. By exposure to the air it has lost its "aeration," and has absorbed many of the dust germs floating in the atmosphere. If convenient requires water to be kept in vessels for several hours before use, it should be covered unless the vessels are tight. Wherever practical, all distributing reservoirs should be covered. Filtering always adds to the purity of water. Drinking water should not be taken from lakes or rivers on a low level. Surface water, or water in lakes, pools or rivers which receive the surface wash, should be avoided as much as possible. Do not drink much water at a time. More than two tumblers full should not be taken at a meal. Do not drink between meals unless to quench thirst, as excess of water weakens the gastric juice and overworks the kidneys. Excessive potations, whether of water or other fluid, relax the stomach, impair its secretions, and paralyze its movements. By drinking a little at a time all injury is avoided.

When they rob a man in Deadwood they make him "put up his hands."

When the thing is to be done in Wall street the party, according to the Boston Commercial Bulletin, is asked to put up a margin.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, one year, \$1.50
Six months, \$1.00
Three months, \$0.50
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SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1879.

"Organ"-ized—A clique club.

"There is a split in the Democratic Party"—*Totten*.
"There is no split in the Democratic Party"—*Merrill*.

A few Democrats of Oakland endeavored to organize a campaign club on Friday evening of last week, but owing to factional differences it is likely to prove a failure.

President, E. H. Bartlett; Recording Secretary, H. P. Tasker; Corresponding Secretary, Jno. J. Smith. Ye gods! what a trio—a whole between two minnows—how we little fish and big fish do swim!

We are indebted to Mr. W. P. Townsend, Secretary to the Accident Sunday School Convention, for the full and comprehensive report of the proceedings of that body furnished THE REPUBLICAN for publication.

Rev. W. A. Baker, State Sunday School Superintendent, and Mr. F. L. Morling, editor of the *Woodberry News*, Baltimore county, called at our office Wednesday morning. These gentlemen deserve the thanks of our people for their labor in our county during the past week.

The last veto message of President Hayes is an admirable paper, and punctured the rebel scheme of nullification mercilessly. The President's ground is unassailable. He cannot, he says, approve a bill which while it does not repeal a law plainly makes it an offence to enforce it. It is a ridiculous inconsistency to suppose he could, for in such a case he would be liable to impeachment if he enforced the law or if he didn't. The better part of the Democrats feel chagrined at his forcible criticism.

The effort of the Democratic bulldozers to subordinate the Senate to their coercive measures last week was a disastrous failure. For the first time in history they undertook to choke off debate in that body. Of course the Republicans resented and resisted it. This provoked the most insulting manners on the part of the Democrats, and Lamar was fifty called a blackguard by Mr. Conkling. It was supposed Lamar would challenge Mr. Conkling, but he has found discretion the better part of valor, and gone home. The bulldozers have learned that they cannot ride rough shod over the Northern Senators.

Our Local Laws Constitutional.

Shortly after the passage of our local laws, or that part incorporated in "An Act to add an additional article to the Code of Public Laws, to be entitled Garrett county," the question of their legality was raised, and an offender against one of its provisions was indicted by the Grand Jury of this county. On the case coming to trial in the Circuit Court the defendant's counsel objected to the legality of the laws, the court sustained the objections and the case was carried to the Court of Appeals.

On the 17th inst., Judge Miller delivered the opinion of that Court in the case of the State of Maryland vs. John Fox, indicted for a violation of Section 10, chapter 198, of the act of 1878, making it a felony to cut timber and trees in Garrett county. The only question worth deciding, says the Court of Appeals, is the law unconstitutional? from the fact, as was alleged, that the title did not describe what the law was to accomplish. The Court thought it did, and reversed the judgment given below and remands the record.

If the same capital were invested in manufacturing useful articles of industry as is used in manufacturing intoxicating drinks it would give employment to one-fourth more men, and there would be no cry of bread famine or hard times.

The \$500 fine of Miss Lillie Duer was raised and paid by her friends, who received her at her father's house in Pocomoke City with demonstrations of joy.

"Honest" Versus "Free" Elections.

Our Democratic friends claim to have formulated the issues for 1880 out of the results of the called session, and to be contented with their work. For their contentment with it, we apprehend they are very much in the situation described by the Dutchman, who in reply to an inquiry concerning his lately deceased wife, said: "Resigned? Mein Gott, she had to be." At any rate there is the work, and they must make the best of it. Their opponents certainly are satisfied and will meet them cheerfully upon the points in dispute. The Democrats have condensed and epitomized the whole controversy in the demand which they propose to fling out upon their banners for "Free Elections." It is perhaps as terse a statement as could be made; has a good sound; impresses into party service a qualifying word which they have had no stomach for since "Free Soil" first began to win victories; and is, upon the whole, as good for the next as "Reform" was for the last campaign. The Republicans are quite willing to give them their way; to let the case be docketed for the court of last resort, and the verdict of the people, as an appeal for "Free" against "Honest" elections, and on that take testimony and hear arguments.

The grievance they bring forward is Federal interference at the polls; and under this general head they specifically allege that Republican policy has stationed soldiers with bayonets, and United States Marshals with orders of arrest, at the ballot-boxes. Grant it. But the honest voter, who sees no bayonet actually at the polls, and fears no arrest in the discharge of his right and duty, will inquire as to the bayonet business; when it began; what caused it; when it ceased; and why; and what are the dangers to be apprehended. Such inquiries lead him back into the history of a Democratic attempt to use the Army at the polls, twenty-five years ago, to force slavery on free territory; of a Democratic rebellion; of its suppression; of the necessity for garrisons in captured towns, and of their continuance to uphold an emancipated race in the exercise of the right of citizenship; of their final withdrawal, and the silencing of the voice and vote of the oppressed race from that moment; and at last of the Democratic demand that the National Government should not withdraw the bayonets; they had long been withdrawn—abdicating its own supremacy, and surrendering the principle upon which it had fought and won a costly war. The Republican party is quite willing to let the voter go to the record on that appeal.

The honest voter, who, contemplating no crime, fears no arrest, when appealed to on behalf of "Free Elections" to register his protest against General supervision, will be very likely also to ask the reason for it. The inquiry takes him back upon the record, and lands him plump upon the transactions of the Democratic party in 1868, which disclosed the necessity for some measures to prevent the repetition of gigantic frauds. As Republicans are we will not decide between the two parties on that showing. Or if he asks why the repeal of the Federal Supervisors law is demanded by Democrats, and is answered by the latter that it is an infringement of the rights of the States, as is their claim, we can well afford to leave him to the use of his own intelligence, and the exercise of his own reasoning powers, to find out the effect of that concession upon the stability, credit and permanence of the Government. The argument does not need even to be outlined. It suggests itself to every intelligent voter. The Democratic demand for "Free Elections" sends the voter back to the history of the Democratic party, and the Republican answer "Give us Honest Elections rather!" makes sharp and clear the contrast between the records of the two parties as well as between their aims and purposes. *N. Y. Tribune.*

It is good news to hear that the medical authorities are of the opinion that the yellow fever will not break out in the South this summer. They think that if the poisonous germs for the production of an epidemic had kept over they would have developed themselves before now. It was toward the end of June last year that the first cases of disease occurred in New Orleans, and, considering how little has been done to improve the sanitary condition of the city, we have much to be thankful for if the supposition of the physicians proves correct. The only danger then existing would be from the importation of the fever from the West Indies, and that can be guarded against by a strict and efficient quarantine.

An unpleasant passenger in a street car is a crying baby. In such cases Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup should be given to the little sufferer to ease its troubles. 25 cents a bottle.

The *Baltimorean*, one of the leading Democratic papers of Baltimore, referring to the candidates nominated last week, says "Is it superfluous to recite at length the objections that exist to the ticket nominated last Wednesday. The fact that this ticket is Doer's ticket ought to be sufficient to damn it in the eyes of all decent people. The question to be determined in this campaign is whether we will have our municipal politics controlled by a man whose notorious violations of law have stamped him with the indelible brand of a criminal. The unparalleled arrogance of this man, who although highly violating the law, seeks to lord it over a municipality of over 250,000 people deserves a crushing rebuke. Will the people of Baltimore have this notorious character to rule over them?"

What the South needs to-day, says the *Boston Herald*, is not more legislation or federal bayonets, but an infusion of the ideas on which American civilization is based—the ideas which have made such States as Massachusetts, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania, and for lack of which, Virginia, South Carolina and Louisiana are where they are to-day. This is not a question of race or section. It is equally interesting to white or black. The South needs honest administration, protection of the law and education. It should spend five dollars for schools, where it now spends one, and go to work to pay its debts, instead of sitting down in a corner grocery and whining about them. These ideas are all that will save the South, whether carried there in carpet-bags or evolved by the example of the growing North.

In the walking match in London, last week, for the Astley belt, Edward P. Weston, the American, made 550 miles, in 145 hours, beating the best record by over 7 miles. The championship belt comes back to America, Rowell has challenged Weston for a match to take place in New York in September. Brown, Weston's competitor covered 453 miles. There has been considerable fan made of Weston's walking, but he has proved himself the champion walkist by the above score.

In 1878 the United States received as revenues from liquors \$50,429,815.80, and on distilled spirits as tax \$9,267,061.75, which was about seven millions less than in 1877. These figures go to show that the temperance cause is making good headway against the liquor traffic.

TELEGRAPHIC.

THE JUDICIAL BILL VETOED.
WASHINGTON, June 28.—The President's message vetoing the judicial bill is short but pointed. It goes briefly over the ground that laws should not be defeated in their operation by lack of appropriation, and concludes as follows:

There are two lawful ways to overturn legislative enactments—one is their repeal; the other is the decision of a competent tribunal against their validity. The effect of this bill is to deprive the executive department of the government of the means to execute laws which are not repealed, which have not been declared invalid, and which it is therefore the duty of the executive and of every other department of the government to obey and enforce.

I have in my former message on this subject expressed a willingness to concur in suitable amendments for the improvement of the election laws; but I cannot consent to their absolute and entire repeal, and I cannot approve legislation which seeks to prevent their enforcement.

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

Executive Mansion, June 28, 1879.

THE ARMY BILL SIGNED.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—At a quarter to twelve o'clock to-day, the President signed the Army appropriation bill.

SENATORS CONKLING AND LAMAR.
WASHINGTON, June 19.—In the Senate between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning, Mr. Conkling in speaking on the army bill charged the other side with bad faith in not allowing the time taken up by the Mississippi river commission bill this morning to be allowed in the debate on the army bill. Mr. Lamar rose at the conclusion of Mr. Conkling's remarks and said that as far as any intimation of bad faith to him was concerned he had lived in vain if he was not superior to such a charge from such a source. It is not my purpose, he said, to lodge in personalities, but I will say to the senator that if he intended to intimate that anything I have done was not in good faith I pronounce his statement a falsehood, which I repel with all the unmitigated contempt that I feel for the author of it.

Mr. Conkling, who had been walking slowly back and forth behind the benches, advanced to his seat and said: "Mr. President, I was diverted during the commencement of the remarks, the culmination of which I heard from the member from Mississippi. If I understand the member aright he intended to impute and did in plain and unparliamentary language impute to me an intentional misstatement. (Pausing)—The senator does not disclaim that?"

Mr. Lamar. I will state what I intended, Sir, so that there can be no mistake.

The presiding officer (Cockrell) called Mr. Lamar to order and Mr. Conkling proceeded—whether I am willing to respond to the member from Mississippi depends entirely upon what that member intends to say and what he did say, and for the time being I do not choose to hold any communication with him. I understood the Senator to remark in plain unparliamentary language that the statement of mine to which he refers was a falsehood. If I caught his words right I have only to say, this not being the place to measure with any man the capacity to violate decency, to violate the rules of the Senate or to commit any of the improprieties of life—I have only to say that if the Senator—the member—from Mississippi did impute, or intended to impute to me a falsehood, nothing except the fact that this is the Senate would prevent my denouncing him as a blackguard, as a coward. [Applause and hisses.] Let me be more specific Mr. President. Should the member from Mississippi, except in the presence of the Senate, charge me by intimation or otherwise with falsehood, I would denounce him as a blackguard, as a coward and a liar. The rules and the proprieties of the Senate are the only restraint upon me. I do not think I need say any more, Mr. President. [Applause and hisses.]

The Chair then demanded quiet in the galleries.

Mr. Lamar, I have only to say that the Senator from New York understood me correctly. I did mean to say just precisely the words and all that they imported. I beg the Senate's pardon for the unparliamentary language. It was very harsh; it was severe; it was such as no good man would deserve and no brave man would wear. [Renewed demonstrations of approval and disapproval.]

The Chair. The galleries will be cleared upon rejection of applause. This ended the controversy.

TROOPS FOR BREATHITT COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

FRANKFORT, June 28.—Governor McCreary to-day, in accordance with the application of Judge Randall, sent a detachment of twenty-five of the McCreary Guards and twenty-five of the Louisville Legion to Breathitt county. The military will remain there during the term of the Circuit Court, which commences next Monday, for the trial of nine men indicted for murder, who have been confined in the Louisville jail for safe keeping for the past three months. Judge Randall believed that he could not hold his court peaceably, and hence his application to the Governor for military aid in order to preserve the peace. The nine prisoners, accompanied by the Louisville Legion, arrived in Frankfort this evening.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

About the 1st of May last, G. H. Snapp lost his mucklet book containing some cash, and papers of great value to him, but valueless to any one else. If the finder will return said papers to him, by mail, at Engles Mills Post Office, Garrett Co., Md., he can retain the cash, and no questions will be asked.

An order was passed by our County Court during this term appointing Messrs. J. P. A. Katter, T. B. Davis, Alex. Kalbaugh, John Sloan and Sanford J. Whip, a commission on behalf of Mineral county to act in conjunction with a like commission to be appointed by Allegany and Garrett counties, Md., whose duty it shall be to look after Mineral county's interest in the bridges between the two States.—*Piedmont Herald.*

Church Services—Sunday.

Lutheran Church—Preaching at 8 o'clock P. M. by Rev. O. C. Miller.

Messina Quail.

Dr. J. Lee McComas a few days since received from a friend in Baltimore, seven Messina Quail, three females and four males, which he proposes to turn loose on the farm of Mr. William White, about five miles southwest from Oakland. These birds have been but recently introduced into North America, first in Canada and a short time ago in New England. A consignment of six hundred was received in Baltimore a few weeks since. They are somewhat smaller than our partridge and of a lighter color—a very handsome bird. We hope our sportsmen will not disturb them for a few years. The Doctor has ever taken a deep interest in the propagation of game.

The Glades Hotel

This elegant and spacious Hotel will be ready for visitors next week. The building is near the site of the Old Glades, which was destroyed by fire in 1875. The main building is 60 by 52 feet and three stories in height. The wing, only a part of which is completed, will be 34 by 112 feet, and will be used as a dining hall and kitchen on the first floor, and bed chambers on the second. The building was erected under the supervision of Capt. J. M. Jarboe, which is a sufficient guarantee of its substantial character. Mr. Jas. S. Johnson superintended the stone and brick work, which reflect credit upon him as a master workman in his line. The plastering was done under the direction of Mr. George Miller, of Frostburg, and is an elegant piece of work. Mr. S. V. B. Ward did the painting in his usual good style.

Mr. Dailey's national reputation as a caterer, precludes the necessity of our saying anything with the expectation of adding thereto.

The Glades will be open during the entire year, and no doubt will be a paying investment.

Coal Oil Explosion.

A coal oil lamp exploded in the sitting room of the residence of Mr. J. M. Jarboe, in Oakland, Wednesday morning, about five o'clock, but fortunately little damage was done. The lamp had been burning all night, on account of the illness of his daughter Stella, sleeping in an adjoining room, who was awakened by the explosion, and gave the alarm in time to save the dwelling and contents, and probably the lives of some of the inmates.

—Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is now stopping at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him every day in the week, excepting on Saturdays and Sundays. All consultations free. Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Frostburg, Md., June 24th, 1879.

Mr. Eubank.—From the extensive notices in the Journal, and the hand bills scattered around I glean the information that Hon. Geo. Colton, the gentleman who has for the past few years always managed to secure, in spite of the most strenuous opposition, the State printing, will deliver a lecture in Oakland on the 1st of July, next evening. The proceeds of the lecture will be applied to procure a library for the Frostburg Lyceum and its subject will be the "Nobility of Labor and the Dignity of the Poor." Mr. Colton has very good and clever assistants, having risen from poverty to a position of wealth and honor in his native State. He has delivered several lectures, all of which have been well received, and from which he has obtained considerable funds. He deals chiefly in the humorous, and his entertainment this evening is expected to be large.

For a long time the Presbyterians here have been without a pastor. That want will now be supplied in the person of Rev. William A. Powell, who will be installed pastor this evening. Clergymen from Baltimore and Cumberland will be in attendance and assist in the services, which will doubtless be interesting.

B. Stern, Esq., one of the sterling business men of Frostburg, had a brother living at Szegedin, in Hungary, at the time of the great flood some time ago. He lost everything, and saved his life only by climbing a tree, where he remained five hours until the water had subsided.

The Lutherans held a festival last week for the benefit of their church, and the Methodists are to have another one this week.

There is some talk of holding the county convention in Frostburg this year, instead of at Cumberland, where it is usually held. I do not know the result of this except that the people of the county may think that they will thereby have a better chance to secure some of the offices for themselves and keep the Cumberlanders from getting the lion's share.

The Sheriff of Allegany county appears to be a nice little fellow. The Sheriff's fees this year, with it, is said, amount to eleven or twelve thousand dollars.

Things political are getting warm. At a picnic held "down the creek" at Moscow, the other day, I am told, there were a regiment of soldiers, comprising the big dogs and little dogs of the Democratic party. Frostburg present spots of gentleness for public favor. They are Reuben Anthony, Isaac Amos, and — McLaughlin, for Clerk; John S. Grove, Esq., for State's Attorney, and others. Her citizens are very favorably disposed toward Henry Hauekamp for the Sheriffship. Mr. Hauekamp, I believe, is a resident of Louisa, and one of the staunchest Democrats of the county.

The weather last week was delightfully cool. To-day, however, it is quite warm. Perhaps the summer holidays, for whom Frostburg has been sighing will now begin to arrive, as the "heated term" seems to have set in.

Last Saturday being pay day the streets in the evening presented quite an unlimited scene. The merchants were all busy, and to a new comer it would seem that the people had never reached Frostburg.

The annual entertainment of Wheeler Hall, an educational institution under the management of the Messrs. Korn, took place yesterday evening in the Odd Fellows' Open House. The exercises comprised selections from favorite authors, essays, dialogues, performances on the piano, etc. Every one enjoyed his part well, and the pupils evidenced careful training. The exercises were opened with prayer, by Rev. Mr. Wilson, of the M. E. Church, and at the conclusion of the entertainment the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Harrison, of the English Lutheran church.

NELLIE GRAY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG
Late Resident Surgeon, New York
Eye and Ear Infirmary.

HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY in the City of Cumberland, Md., for the EXCLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and Throat.

Office, No. 25 South Centre Street.
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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE
HARRIET TOWNY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., JUNE 17th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland.

On Monday, July 7th, 1879,

For the appointment of Judges of Election, and transacting such other business as may come before the Board.

W. H. HAGANS,
Clerk.

6 21 2

Normal School.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD,
OAKLAND, MD., JUNE 18th, 1879.

The Garrett county Normal School will be opened in October.

On Monday, July 21st,

under the tuition of Mr. T. Mitchell.

Examination will take place on last day of session.

Those who design teaching in Garrett Co., are advised to attend the Normal School if possible. For terms, &c., apply to J. T. Mitchell, Baltimore, Md.

E. H. BARTLETT,
Secretary.

6 21 3t

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a decree passed by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, in a cause wherein Ira E. Friend and John T. Garvey are complainants, and David Kent, Administrator, and others, are defendants, I will on

Monday, July 7th, 1879,

at the house of J. M. Jarboe, P. M., in front of Colington's Hotel, in the town of Oakland, offer for sale to the highest bidder, all that part of the late estate of Adam Seligman and seized and possessed, being a part of

Military Lot No. 3141,

containing 583 acres, to be sold subject to the widow's dower, and part of a tract of land called

"The Youghiogheny Hills,"

containing 583 acres, more or less, which will be sold free from the widow's dower and land, adjoining the lands of John Friend, Alfred Kelly and others, near Friendsville, in Garrett county, and are fully described in the proceedings in the aforesaid cause. The above property is improved by a

COMFORTABLE DWELLING

and necessary out-buildings, and a good part thereof is in a fine state of cultivation. Plans and full description of improvements will be shown by the trustee to any one desiring to purchase.

TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the decree, are:—One-half the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the remainder to be paid in four equal installments, to be secured by mortgage, and to be approved by the trustees, for the deferred payment. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

THOS. J. PEDDICORD,

6 14 1d Trustee.

DR. J. DAILY.

RESIDENT DENTIST

WESTERNPORT, MARYLAND.

From one to a full set of teeth inserted in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Particular attention paid to cleaning and filling the natural teeth. All work warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Law office of David W. Sharp, at Washington Street, Cumberland, Md.

Order of Publication.

David McPherson v. E. the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in

George F. Otto, & Emily, No. 1st.

This object of this bill is to set aside the

from the complaint in the

The bill alleges that the complainant executed a deed to the defendant for two

in the 18th of March, 1878, in consideration of the conveyance to him of a

county, Iowa. That both deeds were executed and duly delivered at the same day.

That the 1st deed was given to the complainant by the defendant was not at the time owned by him.

That the deed from the defendant to the complainant was executed with intent to defraud him of his property.

That the defendant is a non-resident. And it is suggested that the same be set aside.

It is therefore ordered by the Court, this 13th day of June, 1879, that the complainant execute a copy of this order, together with the original and substance of the bill, to be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for four successive weeks, before the 15th day of July, 1879, giving notice to the defendant in said bill, and warning him to appear in this Court on or before the 15th day of October, 1879, and show cause, if he has any, why a decree ought not to pass as prayed.

W. H. TOWER, Clerk.

6 21 1w

HEADACHE NEURALGIA PILLS

"DR. L. W. HENSON, a

practicing physician at 106

N. E. St., Baltimore,

has cured many cases of

headache and neuralgia

by the use of his

NEURALGIA PILLS.

These pills are

composed of

purely natural

ingredients, and

are perfectly

safe and

effective.

They are

sold by

all

druggists.

Price 25

cents per

bottle.

Prepared

by Dr. L. W.

Henson, 106

N. E. St.,

Baltimore,

Md.

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LOCAL NEWS.

—Headquarters for fishing tackle at Sturgis' Drug Store.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Chem Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—A large amount of wool has been shipped from Oakland within the past two weeks.

—Fresh meat at Wolfe's, near the postoffice, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

—Seltzer, Congress, and Hanyadi James Waters at Sturgis' Old Reliable Drug Store.

—Mr. I. S. Craft, wife and child, of Alliance, Ohio, are stopping at Mr. Bowie Johnson's.

—Our new Bailiff is determined to keep order in the town. The people of Oakland will sustain him.

—Mr. Gosora of the Government Printing office is spending a short vacation in Oakland.

—Sturgis, at the Old Reliable Drug Store keeps the finest cigars and tobacco ever brought to Oakland.

—There is a large willow tree in the jail yard, at Cumberland, which was brought from the tomb of Napoleon by Capt. Roger Perry.

—The town authorities are improving the streets by cleaning off loose stones, smoothing up the rough places, cleaning out the gutters, &c.

—W. H. Tower, Esq., who has been in ill health for several days, has so far recovered as to be able to attend to the duties of his office.

—Mr. J. M. Jarboe is erecting a veranda in front of the dwelling owned by him and occupied by Mr. A. G. Sturgis, on Alder Street.

—Mr. J. M. Crane, contractor, has raised the frame of an addition 52 by 21 feet to the residence and store room of Mr. J. R. Bishop, on the corner of Second and Alder streets.

—A party consisting of Mr. Jere Browning and two daughters, Mrs. Brown and Mr. John J. P. Hoye, last week visited Black Water on a fishing excursion, and caught in two days 998 trout.

—Professor Nimmo, the photographer, who has been at Oakland for several seasons, has associated himself with Mr. G. H. Pritchard, where they will be pleased to see their old friends.

—Married—At the residence of the bride's sister, at Webster, W. Va., Sunday June 22d, 1879, by Rev. Dr. J. J. Mason, Mr. George M. Mason and Miss Maggie E. Longbridge, both of Oakland, Md.

—Married—At Emmanuel (Episcopal) Church, Cumberland, by Rev. S. C. Thrall, D. D., on Thursday, June 19th, 1879, Mr. Webster Bruce and Miss Laura Shriver, both of that city.

—Married—At the residence of the bride's parents, in Frostburg, by Rev. J. W. Nott, on June 18th, Mr. Wm. Brace, of Cumberland, and Miss Maggie Thomas, daughter of J. R. Thomas, Esq., of Frostburg.

—Married—On the 17th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. W. Y. Cline, Mr. Henry A. Shaffer to Miss Rebecca A. Roth, both of Preston county. The pastor's wife was kindly remembered by sending her a nice, large cake.

—Miss Laura Stahaker returned home from the Western Maryland College on Saturday. She was accompanied by Miss Anna Chesney, of Baltimore, who will spend her vacation here.

—Saturday last week Lloyd Michael was declared to be an insane pauper by a jury summoned by order of Judge Pearce, who ordered that he be taken to the Maryland Hospital. He was taken down Tuesday last.

—Mrs. W. Steele, who has been teaching in Revere, Mass., for the last nine months, will return to her home in Deer Park next week. She is desirous of disposing of her business at the latter named place. A good opening for a person wishing to enter into the mercantile business.

—Sunday School meetings were held in the M. E. Church Monday and Tuesday evenings, which were addressed by Rev. W. A. Baker and Messrs. Morling and Keyser, of Baltimore. They were largely attended, and much interest was manifested in the proceedings.

—The contract for building the Georges Creek and Cumberland railroad has been awarded to Willis and J. N. Phelps, of Springfield, Mass. The road is to be completed and in running order by March 1, 1880. It is to cost \$600,000, including the cars, hoppers, eight engines, etc.

—Mr. L. F. Stentz, representing the Masontown, Pa., nurseries, is now in our county, for the purpose of taking orders for fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, roses, grape vines, small fruits, &c. We have known Mr. Stentz for twenty years, and take pleasure in recommending him to our citizens wishing anything in his line.

—Wednesday last Dr. J. Lee McComas amputated the right leg, just above the ankle joint, of Mrs. Jere Moan, residing near Oakland, who had been suffering for several years from a scrofulous affection which had its seat in the foot. The operation was successfully performed and the patient is now doing well.

Sunday School Convention.

The proceedings of the third Sunday School Convention for Garrett county, which met in the Lutheran church at Accident, on Friday 20th inst., at 2 o'clock, and adjourned on Sunday night, are given below. As the others have proved to be a success, so did this, its success being equal to if not greater than that of the Oakland convention of 1878. A majority of the Schools in the county were represented by delegates, in addition to the pastors and superintendents of the same. Rev. Wm. A. Baker, State Superintendent, F. L. Morling, of Baltimore, and Rev. J. M. Davis, Vice President, were present, and were meeting and uniting in the work to advance and benefit the Sunday School cause. They, with the many other ministers present, in conjunction with the delegates, made the convention an exceedingly interesting and pleasant one—one to be long remembered in the annals of the work of the Saviour in Garrett county. The religious communion here had and the interchange of sentiments indicated that all thus engaged were trying to obey the Divine injunction, "Feed My Lambs." The attendance of the people and the interest displayed far exceeded that of any former convention held in the county. At all times the building was filled to overflowing, and more especially was this the case during the services of Sunday. In the morning the large and commodious church of the Dunkards, who, with great kindness permitted it to be used on this occasion, was filled to its utmost capacity by people estimated to number 1,000, representing many sects, to listen to the Rev. J. W. Bishop, who preached an eloquent and affecting sermon.

It was cheering to the hearts of all Christians to see so many, notwithstanding their different modes of worship, here assembled with but one object in view, and their hearts fixed and intent upon the accomplishment of no other object or purpose than the advancement of the Sunday School cause, the redemption of souls and progress of the work of Christ.

The hospitality and kindness of the people of the vicinity, and the reception which all met with can hardly be overestimated; and to the exertions of Drs. E. H. Gifford and A. F. Speicher and Messrs. Eli McMillen and Wm. Hinebaugh may the success of the convention and the comfort of those attending the same be to a considerable extent attributed. The music and singing was very good, conducted by Prof. Smith and Richardson, and Miss Emma McMillen, organists.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Convention opened in Lutheran church at 2 o'clock and was called to order by Rev. O. C. Miller, President of last convention and was opened by singing "Joy to the World," and prayer by Rev. J. J. Young, after which on motion of Brother W. A. Baker, a committee composed of Bros. Wm. A. Baker, J. M. Davis, C. M. Miller, W. H. Tower and E. H. Gifford, was appointed by the President to nominate permanent officers and act as the Business Committee of the Convention. Committee retired and during absence hymn "What a Friend we have in Jesus," was sung.

Committee returned and reported the following nominations for permanent officers: President, Rev. J. J. Young; vice presidents, F. L. Morling, Thos. J. Peddicord, C. M. Miller and Wm. Hinebaugh; secretaries, W. H. Tower, W. P. Townsend; treasurer, A. C. Hamill.

On motion prayer was adopted and nominees declared elected.

The Address of Welcome was then delivered by Rev. J. J. Young and replied to by F. L. Morling on behalf of delegates and visitors. Hymn "Praise the Lord," was then sung, whereupon Bro. Wm. A. Baker suggested that the time for opening and closing sessions of Convention be fixed, and on motion hours for same were fixed as follows: Morning session, 9 to 11; afternoon session, 2 to 5; evening session, 7 to 10.

Reports from Sunday Schools as given elsewhere were read. After reading of reports two stanzas of hymn "Nearer my God to Thee," were sung, after which the President announced the programme for the succeeding sessions. Congregation then engaged in singing "The Saviour at the Door." The remainder of the session was taken up in discussing the best means to organize and sustain a school in face of opposition and negligence, and was engaged in by Revs. M. A. Salt, Chas. Price, O. C. Miller, Wm. A. Baker, John M. Davis, and Bro. F. L. Morling. Bro. Baker then led in prayer. On motion Convention adjourned after singing hymn "Gathering Home," and benediction by Rev. J. M. Davis, to reassemble at 7 o'clock P. M.

EVENING SESSION.

Session opened at 7 o'clock, and first half hour engaged in devotional exercises, conducted by Bro. A. C.

Hamill, after which proceeded with regular order of business of the convention, which was called to order by the President, Rev. J. J. Young. Roll of delegates called and 28 found to be present. Minutes of afternoon session read and approved. Hymn "Rescue the Perishing," was sung; and afterwards the first question for discussion, "How to make the Sunday School attractive, and what attractions are proper and allowable," was opened by Rev. Chas. Price, and engaged in by Revs. Geo. A. Snapp, O. C. Miller, Wm. A. Baker, M. A. Salt, J. J. Young, and Bro. T. J. Peddicord. After which the following resolution was offered by Bro. F. L. Morling and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That our Schools can only be made attractive by varying the exercises, by using all the modern appliances for improving the lessons, and by singing any gospel hymns now so universally used, and that all attractions are allowable that do not tend to lead the mind to worldliness.

The second question for discussion, "How can the Sunday School Superintendent make his school a success," was opened by Rev. J. M. Davis, who was followed by C. M. Miller, O. C. Miller and F. L. Morling. Singing by choir; during which a collection was taken up and afterwards the resolution as follows, introduced by Bro. F. L. Morling, was adopted:

Resolved, That a Superintendent, to make his school a success, must thoroughly qualify himself for his duties, must make use of all the advantages presented for keeping his school at all times interesting, and must never allow his exercises to become dull or heavy. It is his duty to give a careful and prayerful attention to the work of his teachers.

The President announced programme for Saturday morning, and on motion Convention adjourned after singing doxology, and benediction by Rev. Chas. Price, to meet at 9 o'clock A. M. Saturday morning.

SATURDAY MORNING.

Convention assembled at 9 o'clock. One-half hour was devoted to religious worship conducted by Rev. Chas. Price, with Prof. R. G. Richardson officiating as organist, after which the regular business of the convention was proceeded with. Rev. J. J. Young presided. Roll of delegates called and 41 answered to their names. Bro. Baker offered a motion that all visitors, including ladies, be admitted as delegates and have the privilege of speaking on all questions. Motion carried. Minutes of session held Friday afternoon read and approved. Five additional reports of Sabbath Schools were received and read. The hymn, "Let the lower lights be burning," was sung by the choir, after which the question "Country Sunday Schools; their special needs and difficulties," was ably discussed by C. M. Miller making the opening argument, who was followed by Rev. O. C. Miller, N. L. Baumgardner, J. M. Davis, W. A. Baker, Charles Price, M. A. Salt, and Bro. F. L. Morling.

The following resolution was then introduced by Rev. O. C. Miller and adopted:

Resolved, That country Sunday Schools need all the modern improvements, and that it is the sense of this convention that every school should have the Lesson Leaves, blackboard, maps, &c.

Singing by the Choir. 4th question "Should the temperance cause be considered a part of Sunday School work?" was announced by the President and discussed by Bro. T. J. Peddicord, Rev. J. M. Davis then offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the temperance cause should be a part of the Sunday School work; that temperance societies should be organized in each school, and that the children should be taught from infancy in this great moral reform.

The hymn "Yield not to temptation" was then sung, Rev. G. A. Snapp pronounced the benediction and the convention adjourned to reassemble at 2 o'clock.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

Afternoon session opened at two o'clock. Engaged in devotional exercises until 2½, conducted by Rev. N. L. Baumgardner. Convention was then called to order by the President, Rev. J. J. Young, and the regular order of business was taken up. Roll of delegates called and 60 answered to their names. Minutes of morning session read and approved. Two additional reports of Sunday Schools were received and read. Singing: An essay was read by W. A. Baker, on the 5th question "What relation should the Sabbath School sustain to the family?" and was followed by singing hymn "What hast thou done for Me?" Bro. T. J. Peddicord offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention

1st. That the Sunday School does sustain a relation to every family in the community.

2d. The relation between the Sunday School and the family should be one of mutual help and dependence.

3d. That the family should exercise

a home government with reference to the Sunday School work, and every member of the family, both young and adult, should attend regularly and aid the Sunday School in every proper way.

4th. That the Sunday School should help the family by sending into it a good literature that will instill into the minds of the young those truths which will lead them to the Saviour.

5th. That it is our duty to cultivate this relation of mutual help and dependence between the family and Sunday School as the surest means of success and happiness to both.

The discussion of the question, "How can we secure competent teachers for our Sunday Schools," was opened by Rev. O. C. Miller, who was followed by Bros. C. M. Miller, T. J. Peddicord, C. J. Otto, F. W. Yager, D. H. Friend, M. A. Sault, J. J. Young and F. L. Morling, after which the following resolutions were offered by T. J. Peddicord and adopted:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Convention that in order to furnish competent teachers, that teachers' meetings be held weekly by the superintendent or pastor of each school, and that all our teaching in Sunday Schools be of a normal character.

Singing by the choir, followed by the opening of the question box.

1st. Should country Sunday Schools be kept open during the winter? was assigned to and answered by Rev. John M. Davis.

2d. "How should superintendents and teachers appear to the children when meeting meeting them on the street and during the school?" was responded to by T. J. Peddicord and Rev. O. C. Miller.

3d. "What is the best mode of conducting a library?" answered by W. A. Baker.

4th. "What form of opening exercises would you adopt for country schools?" answered by Rev. G. A. Snapp.

5th. "What is the best time of day to hold school in the country?" answered by Rev. O. C. Miller.

6th. "How old should a person be before they cease to attend Sunday School?" answered by C. M. Miller.

7th. "For whose benefit should the school be?" answered by F. L. Morling.

8th. "What are the pastor's duties to the Sunday School?" answered by Rev. John M. Davis.

9th. "Is it right to allow the children to lead in prayer in the school and regularly attend to visit the school?" answered by W. A. Baker.

10th. "What mode would be best to induce young men to retain their interest and regularly attend the Sunday Schools?" answered by Rev. J. J. Young and W. A. Baker.

Rev. M. A. Sault offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that a competent person should be appointed to visit the Sabbath Schools in Garrett county and give such instruction to them as may be necessary.

Bro. T. J. Peddicord offered the following as a substitute:

Resolved, That the vice president for Garrett county appoint one who in each district be appointed to visit the school when requested and give such aid as may be in his power, and report to the vice president the condition and necessities of each school.

On motion of Wm. Moody, there was a recess until 7 o'clock P. M.

The President appointed Dr. Speicher and Charles Davis ushers.

Mr. Winterburg offered a motion that the next convention be held at Grantsville. Motion carried.

Bro. W. A. Baker offered a motion that W. H. Townsend be elected permanent Secretary of Garrett county Sunday School conventions. Adopted.

The President announced the programme for the evening session. Adjourned after singing doxology, and benediction by Rev. O. C. Miller, to convene at 7½ o'clock P. M.

EVENING SESSION. Session opened at 7½ o'clock and engaged for half hour in devotional exercises conducted by Dr. A. F. Speicher, after which convention called to order by President Young and business proceeded with. Role of delegates called and 38 found to be present, more coming in afterwards. Minutes of afternoon session read and approved.

Bro. T. J. Peddicord's substitute for resolution introduced by Rev. M. A. Sault taken up and adopted. Singing, after which seventh question for discussion "What is the best plan for teaching an infant class?" was opened by Bro. F. L. Morling. Singing "Jewels" and discussion continued by Wm. Hinebaugh, Wm. A. Baker and J. M. Davis. At the close of the discussion Rev. O. C. Miller introduced the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this convention the best mode of teaching an infant class is,

1st. To obtain whatever practicable separate room for this class.

2d. To procure a teacher, lady preferred, who has (when practicable) had experience in the management of children, one who will deal gently with them, one who will control them.

3d. To teach the little children reverence for God and God's word and also to teach them to memorize verses of Scripture and thus become familiar with the Bible.

4th. To so vary the exercises as to

make them attractive and above all to prevent the exercises from being tiresome and irksome to the children.

Singing, after which question box was opened. 1st. question, Is it the duty of this convention to adopt a uniform constitution and by-laws under which Sunday Schools should be organized? and 2d. question, Is it really necessary for a Sunday School to be regularly organized under a constitution and by-laws? answered by Bros. Wm. A. Baker and T. J. Peddicord.

3d. Should the use of tobacco be prohibited from members of the Sunday School? answered by Rev. O. C. Miller.

4th. Is it proper for the superintendent of a Sunday School to teach? answered by Bro. Morling. Singing followed by verbal reports from delegates.

Reports from schools as follows: Bloomington, reported by Wm. Moody; McHenry, by Thaddeus Gifford; Accident, by Wm. Hinebaugh; Blooming Rose, by Ira E. Friend; Johnstown, by Henry E. Friend; Bear Creek, by A. F. Speicher; Bolteins Chapel, by J. F. Hargry; Grantsville, by Henry Winterberg; Winding Hill, by Morgan Conaway; New Germany, by S. D. Yutz; Sang Run, by J. H. Eulow; Oakland, M. E. T. J. Peddicord.

Time for these reports having expired no others were made. The following resolutions were then offered by Bro. F. L. Morling:

Resolved, That the official members of this church be tendered the thanks of this convention for the use of the church and other courtesies.

That the thanks of the convention be returned to Profs. Smith and Richardson, and Miss Emma McMillen, and the ladies and gentlemen who have so elegantly entertained us with music during the session of the convention.

That the thanks of this convention be extended to the officers of the convention for the able and courteous discharge of their duties.

That our thanks be extended to Dr. E. H. Gifford, and those who have so kindly assisted him, for the efficient manner in which they have performed their duties as Executive Committee, in procuring homes and accommodations for delegates.

That the thanks of delegates and visitors be tendered to the citizens of Accident and the surrounding country, for the kind welcome and grand Christian hospitality that they have given us, and which we have so heartily enjoyed.

That our thanks be extended to our Delegates for the use of their house, and other kindnesses tendered to the Convention.

That the thanks of this convention be tendered to Bro. J. M. Davis, Vice President of the Maryland Sunday School Union for his indefatigable and untiring energies and labors which have contributed so largely to the success of this convention; and we earnestly beseech all Christians to pray that the blessing of God may rest upon him and all his labors.

Unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

Rev. J. J. Young addressed the convention in reply to the resolutions. Hymn "Gathering Home," was sung, during which a collection was taken up.

Rev. J. M. Davis addressed the convention in reply to the resolutions and remarks by Bro. Morling.

Programme for Sunday announced by President Young, after which the doxology was sung and convention adjourned with benediction by Rev. J. M. Davis.

SUNDAY MORNING. General prayer meeting held in the Dunkard church at 9 A. M., conducted by Rev. Wm. A. Baker.

At 9 o'clock German service, conducted by Rev. J. J. Young.

At 10 o'clock assembled again for worship. Singing, hymn "Nearer my God to Thee;" then 15th chapter of 1 Cor., read by Rev. O. C. Miller, who afterwards led congregation in prayer. Singing, hymn "Precious Promise," followed by sermon by Rev. J. W. Bashor, of Ohio, who took for his text, 1 Cor. 15th chap., 35 verse. At conclusion of sermon Rev. J. J. Young led in prayer, followed by singing "All the way my Saviour leads me," doxology, and benediction by Rev. J. W. Bashor.

AFTERNOON SESSION. At 2 o'clock children's meeting held in Lutheran church, conducted by F. L. Morling. Singing "We shall meet by and by," and "Ninety and Nine." Prayer by Rev. J. W. Bashor; singing "Jewels;" reading scripture by T. J. Peddicord; singing "Precious Promise;" Address by Rev. O. C. Miller. Singing "Come to me;" Address by W. A. Baker; singing "Let the lower lights be burning;" and "More to follow;" afterwards addressed by Rev. J. W. Bashor; singing "Rescue the perishing;" addressed by F. L. Morling; singing "Ninety and Nine;" doxology, and benediction by Rev. J. J. Young.

EVENING SESSION. Evening meeting commenced at 7½ o'clock, and first portion of session devoted to prayer, promise and praise service, conducted by Rev. J. M. Davis; singing hymn, "Whosoever will," followed by prayer and benediction by Rev. J. M. Davis, after which various persons engaged in the reading of portions of Scripture referring to and bearing upon the subjects of praise and promise, interspersed throughout with prayer and singing. At the conclusion of these services a collection was taken up, after which Bible reading and songs of praise on the subject "From the Cross to the Crown," was led by Wm. A. Baker, assisted

by F. L. Morling. After these services Rev. J. J. Young made the address of farewell. Singing, "Haste to the Fatherland." Benediction by Rev. J. J. Young.

The following is a list of the schools and number of teachers and scholars reported:

Backwoods, 27; Shrock's, 27; Upper Savage, 35; Lower Savage, 26; Frankville, 46; Bloomingtown, 36; Emanuel, M. E., 69; Swanton, 50; Oakland, Pres., 71; Grantsville, M. E., 31; Deer Park, E. L., 56; McHenry, B.; Accident, E. L., 146; Mt. Zion, 53; Blooming Rose, 44; Johnstown, 61; Bear Creek, 62; Grantsville, G. H., 39; Bethesda Chapel, 81; Bolteins chapel, 30; Grantsville, E. L., 63; Ridgely, 38; Schenck, 45; Winding Hill, 40; New Germany, 115; Sang Run, 50; Oakland, M. E., 140; Glade Valley, 31; Cove, 47; Sunny side, 94; Flatwoods, 56; Pleasant Valley 46; Oakland, E. L., 129; Mandrier Ridge, 67; Emanuel, E. L., 43; Mercy chapel, 45; Hillman Ridge, 45; Deep Creek, 39; Oak Hill, 21. Total number of schools, 39; number of officers, estimated, 195; number of teachers, 277; number of scholars, 2,198; total, 2,670; number scholars united with church during year, 129; number of schools that use uniform Lesson Leaves, 23; number that do not, 14; number schools kept open entire year, 9; kept open part of year, 39.

The following ministers were present at the Convention:

Wm. A. Baker, J. M. Davis, O. C. Miller, J. J. Young, J. W. Bashor, Chas. Price, M. A. Sault, J. Ferguson, Geo. A. Snapp, H. E. Friend, J. J. Brumager, A. C. Hamill, N. L. Baumgardner, D. H. Friend, Jos. DeWitt.

The following is a list of the DELEGATES.

Oak Hill, G. J. Ferguson, supt; Jas Lee and Garrett Dixon, delegates.

Ridgely—Henry Winterberg, supt; Levi Kinsinger, delegate.

Schlossport—Samuel Kessler, supt; Richard Liston, Edw Stack, dels.

Winding Hill—Morgan Conaway, supt; Robert Sterling, Jr., delegate.

New Germany—C. J. Otto, supt; S. D. Yutz, O. M. Durst, delegates.

Sang Run—J. H. Friend, supt; Jos. DeWitt, delegate.

Oakland, M. E.—J. M. Davis, supt; T. J. Peddicord, W. P. Townsend, del.

Glade Valley—Johnson White, supt; Cove—W. F. Daniels, supt; Moses Hillman, delegate.

Sunny Side—D. S. Arnold, supt; J. W. Beegley, delegate.

Pleasant Valley—David Eulow, supt; Wm. Pritchard, John Taggart, delegates.

Deep Creek—Thos. Wilburn, supt; Jno Edgar, delegate.

Hillman Ridge—Henry Davis, supt; Jackson Fike, delegate.

Mandrier Ridge—J. G. Brumager, superintendent.

Emanuel, E. L.—Henry Biddinger, superintendent.

Mercy chapel—Jas Gourd, supt.

Oakland, E. L.—A. L. Osborn, supt; J. M. Arnold, W. D. Hoye, delegates.

Emanuel, M. E.—Geo A. Crow, supt; Perry Welner, Wm Murphy, dels.

Backwoods—J. W. Groves, supt; Noah Broadwater, delegate.

Shrock's—Nimrod Gifford, supt; Upper Savage—Eli Merrill, supt; Lower Savage—Stephen Wiltspott, supt; Frankville—H. B. Durst, supt; Bloomingtown—E. Kemp, supt; Rev. H. B. Wooden, Wm Moody, J. D. Netkin, delegates.

Swanton—A. C. Hamill, supt; C. M. Miller, delegate.

Oakland, Pres.—W. H. Tower, supt; J. W. Veitch, A. A. Grant, delegates.

Grantsville, M. E.—S. J. Beechey, supt.

Deer Park—John Jenney, supt.

McHenry—F. W. Yager, supt; Thaddeus Gifford, delegate.

Accident—Wm. Hinebaugh, supt; Aaron Boyer, Eli McMillen, dels.

Mt Zion—J. J. Michaels, supt; Lewis Pope, delegate.

Blooming Rose—Alfred Kelley, supt; Ira E. Friend, Wm McCabe, delegates.

Johnstown—Geo E. Bishoff, supt; H. E. Friend, J. P. Lowdermilk, dels.

Bear Creek—A. F. Speicher, supt; David Hostetter, delegate.

Grantsville, G. H.—G. C. Rice, supt; Maggie Brown, Dr. Keller, delegates.

Bethesda chapel—Uriah Merrill, supt; Perry Browner, Aug Snyder, delegates.

Bolteins chapel—David Kent, supt; S. P. Cuppert, J. T. Gary, delegates.

Grantsville, E. L.—Henry Winterberg, supt; Franklin Bill, Jerry Wagner, delegates.

Baltimore—Wm A. Baker, F. L. Morling, Myrtad S. S. Eulow.

Band of Hope.

The Band of Hope held their regular meeting Thursday evening of last week, Rev. Beni. Ison presiding. The following programme was well rendered: Essays, A. C. Brooke and Zealous Tower; declamations, Arrie Harne and Edward Sincell; selection, Miss Laura Lang.

Orphans' Court.

The Orphans' Court for Garrett County was convened on Tuesday, 24th inst. Present, Hon. Jos. DeWitt, Chief Judge, and Hon. A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey, Associate Judges, and Wm. L. Rawlings, Register.

Among others were the following proceedings:

The last will and testament of Charles Wolf, dec'd, was filed for record, after having been duly proved before the Register of Wills for Allegany county.

The Mormons, it seems to me, have no religion. They, however, have a creed and believe in it. They have a system of theology, too, but such a conglomerate affair is it that it defies description. It is worthy of mention only as a curiosity. There are eminent saints here are many gods in heaven. They rise one above another in power and glory to infinity. Joseph Smith is now the god of the Latter-day Saints, the first being Jesus Christ, whose superior god is Adam. Above Adam is Jehovah and above Jehovah is Elohim. These all have many wives and they all rule over their descendants, who are divided into kingdoms in number and dominion. The glory of a saint when he becomes a god depends in some degree upon the number of wives and children which he has. Hence the duty that polygamy enforces is enforced as a duty. Wives are sealed to saints here on earth to increase their dominion in heaven. The gods are in the form of men and are the fathers of the saints. The ten commandments are the rule of life, together with a revelation given to Joseph Smith in 1833. This revelation is called "A Word of Wisdom," and is regarded as a word of prophecy. According to the Mormon creed infant sprinkling is condemned. At eight years of age children are immersed. Baptism for the dead is practiced, a living son being baptized for one of the great dead persons. Some of the great men of the Nation and of the world are by proxy members of the church of Latter-day Saints, as Washington, as well as prominent men, have had many dispensations of religious truth, but the greatest of all is that made through the prophet Joseph. This dispensation will culminate in the settlement of the ten saints in Babylon. When all the saints were expelled there will all the saints be gathered in due time and all others will be cut off. All preaching, so far as doctrine is concerned, is ringing a bell, and the people are not allowed to know their articles of faith by heart and are not allowed to forget them. Neither can a Gentile, though a fool, fail to learn what the saints believe. It is an eclectic theology, a mixture of all religions from every creed up to the present. It is a compound of Christianity, Philosophy and Mythology in about equal parts. The form of church government is that of the Methodist Church, but the doctrine is that of the Methodist Congregationalist in the matter of church order and Baptist by profession.

2. There never was a creation, except as appropriation and combination constitute a creation. New worlds are constantly being formed from "matter unformed and void," to use the prophet's words. These worlds are stocked with spirits unembodied. Saints of this last dispensation rule over these spirits and become gods.

4. There are vast numbers of gods in the world over kingdoms, nations, families, etc., but only one god reigning in each world. The worlds are governed by time, space, and matter. 'Saints' must build up his own kingdom, i.e., populate it. Elohim is the greatest god known to man. He dwells in the planet Kolob in the centre of our system. He has created the world in six thousand years, which are with the Lord as one day. There were six of our days in the first "creation," or six "preparations of matter void," and six of the "days" of our world, or preparation course of this world, each one of a thousand years. There were two days to each dispensation; two to the Moslems, two to the Patriarchial; Christianity had its two days of trial, and the great apostasy. Now have continued eighteen hundred years of darkness, who no true priesthood has been on earth. The various sects have each a part to play, but "all shall be gathered to the Lord's day approaches. Greed will soon desert nearly all the Gentiles—the survivors will serve the saints. Men will, indeed be scarce, but the scenes will be grand, and the work on man. The Indians, descendants of the Jews, will become "a delightful people." The ten lost tribes will be found. The world gather at Jerusalem about the throne of the universal Father. The world there is the paradise promised to saints.—*Sunday Afternoon.*

An animal is wanted for the special purpose of destroying carrion, so as to prevent it becoming a nuisance. The creature appropriate for this purpose is a small worm known as a maggot. How are such worms to be exterminated, when a mass of putrid meat is to be disposed of? The difficulty is beautifully got over by sending a particular kind of big fly called a blue-bottle, that is entitled to rank as a scavenger-general. Instinctively, the blue-bottle discovers where its services are required. There it deposits eggs; the

A large number of young people, men and women, went to the Church of Our Savior, in West Fifty-seventh street, New York, on a recent evening, to hear Dr. M. M. Lusk, of Princeton, preach on "The Estate of Manrimony." At the outset Mr. Pullman said he did not intend to lay down any thing else but the plain principles of the Bible. He was not gratified to lay down principles, and if he should attempt to do so, it heavers would doubtless be ridiculed all the rules he might lay down, and he would be sure to be laughed at. He would be. A great change, he said, had taken place in the surroundings of civilized society during the past fifty years. The old-fashioned, simple, unadorned, unpretentious and ingenious machinery, which now does the work formerly done by the debt fingers of our mothers and grandmothers, has been replaced by the machinery had at the same time changed, not for the better, but for the worse. On the part of a great majority

Mr. Pullman said that although the assertion might be met with ridicule, it was nevertheless undoubtedly true that loyalty and patriotism owed their origin to the estate of matrimony. A man who had a family and a home was naturally patriotic and loyal, for he always had something to defend. Patriotism would be impossible in a community where there were no homes. This has been demonstrated many times and very fairly, he thought, in words

r

There was a frog and a ephalant, and the ephalant it sed to the frog:
 "Were wude you be if I wude step onto you?"
 The frog it sed:
 "You must be a mity big fool if you think sech an act as that wude make me go away."
 The ephalant sed he ment wot wude be come of the frog, wich thot a while and then sed, the frog didd:
 "Wel, I wont deny that if you don it a purpos, and bore on as hard a you ende, it would make me hoppin pad!"

Then Billy he spoke up and sed:
"So the tode won the rubber?" an
Mister Pitehel he sed: "William
doutn't k'no wot you mean by rubber, co
its a word wiah isn't in the Bible, an
is the speech of the worldly and the
sinful; but William, it is truee that
was ordained by Providence that
tode got a way with the odd game."

Marbles is the game for me, yes I
deed, but no smutch up; and tit, tat, it
is mitty good fun too, wen I can go
three in a ro.

"There, there, never mind, my precious darlin', where does it hurt you?"

But the labin kept a hollerin' loud and loud, and louder, coss while the bear was a-singin' and singin' like a boy, he was a-singin' like a skeezekeen titer and titer all the time, and Bimby by the old ram he seen wot wot was up, and he dropt his head, the old arn' was in a dip, and come like he was out out of out of the gun and let him have it in the m'f' in the m'f' of his belly, and hubblel' him up in the m'f' he was a raver, and sent him rollin' over and over without his preshins on his back. And wen the bear had pnd it he self together again and shake the dust out of

"Out his narn, he said: 'That lambs ta' was quicken lightning, but I didn't know that was powerfuller, too.'"

"Jest then he see how it was, for the stood the old ranch a holding down the head ready for to let him have it agin and shakin it, like he sed:

"That little shaver wident narn more than a monile for a feller like you. I gess you better serve up the c man."

"But the bear he woeked off a shakin, too, much as to say:

"I don't hanker after a dinner white goss against my stunnack like that,'"

San Francisco Argonaut.

THE other day a West Hill woman found a large, dark bottle, worth about a pint, in the closet, and she immediately took it down and jerked out the cork to see what there was in it. She smelt it vigorously for a second, and then, unable to determine just what it was, she tipped the bottle very cautiously, but before it was more than half turned over, the little green snake that her son had stowed away in the bottle shot out and dropped into her extend hand, and the curtain went down on the most magnificent transformation scene since *Bank-Eye*.

Two LOVERS, like two armies, generally get along well enough till they are engaged, and then the powder generally flies—from the girl's cheek to the young man's coat collar.—*Elmira Standard Telegraph.*

—A spunk in the head is worth two in the heels.

—No one never tried to punch the head of navigation.

—Now is the time to muzzle the dogs and muzzle the girls.

—Now you grow old, your hair becomes quarrelsome; it is continually falling out.

—The lady with a new bonnet never likes to hear a elegyman pray for rain.

—*Unlucky*

—Uneasy lies the man who has already been caught at it once or twice.

—*Hawk-Eye.*

—The New Orleans *Picayune* thinks it seems no relationship in the age of the moment with the light of time.

—When a boy reaches the age of ten years, he condescendingly begins to talk about "the children." —*New Haven Register.*

—The sister, in warm water, says the Philadelphia *Chronicle-Herald*, acts like a young woman in love. It always assumes a melting mood.

—When an honest hen is laying the foundation for a family and doing all the hard work, some absurd rooster is ready to do the crowing.

A Philadelphia litigant visited every juror at home while the trial was in progress, "just to argue the matter quietly." He says that he meant no harm.

—The Boers of South Africa are moving for independence. In time they may come to be as independent as the bores of this country.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

—The young man who feels too proud to climb a greased pole for the amusement of the Fourth of July public will never be heard of in school books.—*Free Press*.

—When children get a few cents they generally spend them for candy. When they get older they learn to save their money to buy a § of 1¢.—*Newburyport Herald*.

—The house flies held their regular annual convention all over the country the first of this month, and unanimously resolved to adopt last year's platform without any changes.

—The Frankfort (Mich.) *Express* says: "Betsey's mouth has been thoroughly cleansed out, so as to permit the free passage of logs," without explaining that Betsey is the name of a lake in that neighborhood.

—The idea that you can read a man's thoughts in his face is all bosh. Look at the man in the face who borrowed ten dollars of you a year ago "for a day or two," and it expresses nothing but plainness—the blankest kind.—*Free Press*

—When you see a woman going toward the river with a good-sized pole in her hand and a wrinkle across her nose, you needn't think she's going fishing. Not much; she's got a big fish down that way who promised her, with tears in his eyes, he wouldn't go swimming. —*Steubenville Herald.*

—It seems that the eleven school children who died so suddenly at Jacob's Mill, a little village in Northern Vermont, were not poisoned at the brook, as at first supposed, but were the victims of diphtheria, induced by foul pools and sinks under and around the schoolhouse. The warning is seasonable.

—The inventor of shoes for walking on the water gave an exhibition in Memphis. He stepped boldly off the levee, but the buoyancy of the shoes was not equal to expectation, and he immediately sank into the river. He was so nearly drowned when rescued that they rolled him on a barrel. More successful was the trial of a flying machine at San Francisco. The inventor started from a horse-top, flung it briefly in the air, and fell into the stream, where the apparatus nearly

caused is death by sinking him.

—There was a terrible light at the West Hill school yesterday afternoon. Two boys, burning with rage and hate, got on opposite sides of the street and called each other "nigger" and "red head" till the sun went down. The boy with the red hair was the madder, but the colored boy had the louder voice, and consequently was declared the victor. People who live in the neighborhood say it sounded like a Congressional debate.—*Hawked-Eye.*

—A foreign telegram recently announced that from 20,000 to 30,000 persons perished from cholera in India while returning from a religious fair. It is highly probable that these unfortunate beings conducted grab-bag and "chancing-off" enterprises, and charged twenty cents for an oyster immersed in a bowl of warm water, and were interested in other swindles at the religious fair. On no other theory can we account for the awful fate which overtook them on the way home.—*New York Herald.*

A pair of lovers in Central Georgia, who had been subjected to the tyrannical parental discipline, went to a minister's house a few days ago and were married. They then made a call on one of their acquaintances, a student of the law, and he, knocking at the door, announced the arrival of the bride's mother. The lovers jumped from the side window and fled riotously. The aggrieved parent rapidly pursued them, and a lively race was witnessed by the neighbors. The young people were full of foot and stuff, and placed several feet of space between them and the old lady. The boys, who remained in their hiding places, watched the river bank until dusk.

A ramp applied for food at a house of a suburban agriculturist recently, and while he was eating the tins that had been furnished at his invitation, he was asked, "What are you looking for?" "I have looked for a place that I would like to see," he replied, "but have never found it." There was plenty of work at farming, asked the interrogator. "Yes," he answered, "but you are right; if you suggest, I want to find a vineyard where a man who goes in at the eleventh hour is the first to come out and to draw full day's wages, the oldest man in the vineyard by a day. That is the New Testament treatment, a place that is what I am looking for." At the close of his meal he started again

—A new comet is coming—sit down, sit down, what's the use of getting excused, it is only a comet, and so to the top of the peak of Mount Ayteyibombarung dalahasta, in Central Asia, and only there with a three story telescope, and then it is only visible for about twenty minutes at midnight, and not then, but at midnight, it is visible only to the right, and when it is visible only to the right, a star about half the size of the little one in Job's collar. By all the starry worlds that swing in space, when we come around every summer, with heads on them like fire balloons, and tails that stretched from the big dipper to the southern cross, and wagged back and forth, and came so close to the sun, and then, and came so close to the earth, that they put the moon out. Out of these single barred comets, three for a quarter, that they get up for us in these degenerate modern days. We have a hundred of 'em.—*Wack-Eye.*

Pouring oil on troubled waters generally is regarded by sea captains more as a fine sentiment than as a practical hint to be observed in times of danger, but as far back as 1770, a Dutch East Indian trader, seeking to have been saved from shipwreck on treacherous oil, later, another instance is recorded in which a vessel having been wrecked in a hurricane, a cask of lamp oil, which was kept in a small boat, became broken, and so quieted the sea in the immediate vicinity, that most of the crew succeeded in getting to a island nearby.

Capt. Jarman, of the four-masted ship *Romsdal*, now in this port, stated to a *Tribune* reporter recently, that although he had long known of the voyage of the *Arcturion*, he had never learned its rough sea, yet he never had put his knowledge into practice until his last voyage. The subject having been reviewed to his mind lately by a little article in one of the seamen's tracts, he decided to test their truth.

He sailed for the canal, sacks of flour like a bottle, each having a capacity of three gallons of oil. These he filled with common lamp oil. Soon after he was in the middle of the Atlantic, he encountered a violent hurricane which lasted for twenty hours, and during the years broke over the stern and

threatened to swamp the vessel. Remembering his oil, he punctured the canvas bags, and caused one to be towed over each quarter. The effect was to keep the water from rising, although remaining at the same height, no longer broke over the stern, but for several yards around, where the oil had spread under the water, there was apparent calm. The ship was saved, and the water in the compartments of heavy seas breaking over her, and the danger was considerably lessened. Captain Jarman thinks that the use of oil in the case of a ship hoisted in a storm would have gone far to save her, although this was the first time he had ever tried the experiment, and was not tried by any means. He has known cases where crews had escaped from vessels when it would have been impossible to lower a boat without being swamped, except that oil was thrown over the ship's side, and the sea thus sufficiently calmed to allow the boats to be lowered without danger. He has also known cases where vessels while near by their other vessels were violently tossed about. The whaling vessels were so thoroughly saturated with oil that the water was calm all about them. He says that the use of oil is a very simple and expensive, that he intends to have a few bags always ready for use hereafter.

N. Y. Tribune.

Nathan Meyer de Rothschild is descended from the family of the Rothschilds. He was the eldest of the sons of Baron Lionel Nathan de Rothschild, and was also the heir of the title and estates of his uncle, Sir Anthony de Rothschild, brother of Baron Lionel. The deceased gentleman was Member of Parliament for Aylesbury.

The founder of this famous family who have become known all over the world, was a man of great energy and their vast financial undertaking was Meyer Asenm Rothchild, a German banker, who was born in Frankfurt, in 1743, and who died there in 1812. He belonged to a powerful family, and he was able to establish himself at Frankfurt, where his integrity and ability brought him into relation with German Government, particularly that of Basse-Cassel. The Elector of Cassel on the 15th of January, 1806, gave him an investment of 100,000 by the French, deposited about \$5,000,000 for safe keeping with Rothchild for eight years without interest, and subsequently received from his heirs a personal interest of ten per cent. He was succeeded by his son, Meyer Asenm Rothchild, and his son and successor in 1828. The enormous investment of this capital was the source of the colossal fortune of the Rothchilds. Meyer Asenm's five sons—Naples, London, Vienna, Frankfurt, and London, and his sons, respectively—became chiefs of houses at Frankfurt, Vienna, London, Naples and Paris, and all were famous by the Emperor Francis. The sons acquired world-wide celebrity and became the most powerful bankers in other financial operations. The name is continued by members of the family at all these places, except at Naples. The London and Paris houses being the most important, special agents of the family were established in all parts of the world.

James, Baron Rothschild, the first and the last survivor of the sons of Mayer, was born at Frankfurt, May 28, 1792, and settled at Paris in 1812. Several years after he received from the Emperor of Austria the title of baron, has preserved the name of the Comptoir d'escompte in France. The Restoration, in its embarrassed finances, I recourse to him for aid for the grants and other loans, but without any way gratifying his ambition. He was called the "money lender of kings." In 1830 he made on behalf of the loan of the three days a gift of 12,000 francs, and soon took a prominent part in the affairs of the country. He

mented his fortune considerably by assisting in the construction of the railroads of Saint Germain and the North. Following the famine of 1847, he became the object of divers pamphlets, and the pillage of his chateau of Suresnes was one of the first acts of violence of the Revolution of 1848. He nevertheless remained at Paris, sent to the victims of February a sum of 50,000 francs, resumed his banking operations, and when calm returned he took as conspicuous a part in public affairs as ever.

Baron James Rothschild died Nov. 15, 1898. Several journals valued his fortune at this time at 1,700,000,000 francs. He had been decorated with many foreign orders and the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor. He had married the daughter of his brother Solomon, founded or richly endowed a number of Israelite establishments such as the New Synagogue and the vast hospital of the Rue Piepus, Paris, in which the gratte-Je of his co-religionists generally called by his name.

The eldest of his sons, Edmond Rothschild, born at Paris about 1826, was married to a French girl, and had a son, the father, in February, 1848, took the French title and in 1856 married his first cousin, the daughter of the Baron Lionel Rothschild, of London. The Baron James left three other sons, and a daughter, the latter married the Baron Gustave was appointed Consul-General of Austria at Paris in place of his father (April, 1869), at which time Alphonse succeeded as President of the Bank of the Alps and the Northern Railway (November, 1868), the latter was also appointed Consul-General of the North German Confederation at Paris (February, 1870). Another son, the fourth in rank by birth,

London merchant Baron Rothschild, born at London in 1808, was the eldest son of the Baron Nathan, established first at Manchester in 1798, then at London in 1806. He succeeded his father, in 1830, as banker and Baron of the Empire of Austria. He was guided by his liberal ideas, a partisan of the freedom of commerce of direct import and of the abolition of duties on tea. He was constantly selected since 1847 to be the city of London itself a member of the Rothschild family. He was rejected at each session until that of 1858 for refusing to take the oath of Christian. He married in 1836 his cousin Charlotte, daughter of the Baron Charles Rothschilds, of Naples.

Sir Anthony, born in 1910, Consul General of Austria at London (1958), created an English Baron by the Queen in 1946 and High Sheriff of Bucks in 1961, and the Baron Meyer Rothschild, born in 1818. He was made Deputy Lieutenant of Buckingham, and represented for many years the town of High Wycombe in the House of Commons, where he was elected with the Liberal party. Sir Anthony chose as the heir of his rank and estate his nephew, Nathan Meyer Rothschild, the eldest son of the Baron Meyer, and the gentleman whose death is announced to-day. All the members of the Rothschild family have been highly esteemed for their patriotism, their liberal institutions liberality and charity, and for the hearty manner in which they identified themselves with the interests of the Kingdom.

Prof. O. C. Marsh has a brief but interesting article on "Polydactyle Horses, recent and extinct," in the June number of the *American Journal of Science and Arts*, in which he cites several curious instances of extra digits in the foot of the modern horse, and shows that these reversions to an older type are far more numerous than is commonly supposed. As to the ancestry of these animals, says the Professor

there can be no doubt. America is the original home of the horse, and during the whole of tertiary time this continent was occupied with equine mammals of many and various forms. Although the horse has been introduced into every country, their abundance and diversity of forms in this country, their abundance marks out the genealogy of the horse in an almost unbroken succession of forms. If we examine the remains of the oldest representatives of the horse in this country, we find that the earliest animals were all polydactyle, and of small size. As the line was continuing toward the present era, there was gradual increase in size, and a diminution in the number of toes, until the present type took form, and the immediate ancestor of the horse was as yet discovered, undoubtedly had its toes on each foot. The oldest member of the group now known is the *Eohippius* which had four well-developed toes, the rudiment of another on each foot. The animal was about the size of a fox, its remains are from the Corymbos beds near the base of the Eocene, the next higher division of the Eocene, another equine genus, the *Archaeohippius*, is found. It was smaller than its predecessor in size, but had only four toes in front and three behind. At the top of the Eocene a third all-genus has been found (*Ephippippus*), still smaller, resembling the *Archaeohippius* in its teeth, with three toes on the base of the next formation, the Miocene, another equine mammal, *Mesohippus*, occurs. This animal was about as large as a sheep, and had the insubstantial toes and the splint of another animal, with three toes on each hind. At a somewhat higher horizon a nearly allied genus, *Miohippippus*, been found, which has the splint but of the outer or fifth digit reduced to a short remnant. In the Eocene also of the same horizon, the *Archaeomys* as large as a donkey, was abundant, and still higher up a nearly ally of modern horse, with only a single splint on each foot (*Prohippippus*), makes its appearance. A *True Equus*, as large as a horse, is found in the Eocene of this horizon, the remains of which are complete.

If the young man who went to call on a girl on Fourth street last Sunday night, but who suddenly left the front door and shot out of the yard, with a dog attached to the dome of his trousers, will return the dog, a reward of five dollars will be paid by the girl's father, and no questions asked.—*St. Louis Water Lumbermen.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. LOEWENSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
OAKLAND, MD.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity, that he has

NOW ON HAND

A large and complete assortment for Men's, Youths' and Boys' wear. Just notice the following prices:

Men's Pants, 70 cts. and upward.
Men's Suits, \$3.00 and upward.
Youths' & Boys' wear, all prices.

Now is the time for Bargains. Call early and we guarantee to suit you both as to price and quality. Great reduction in the price of all kinds of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS at prices that defy competition.

FASHIONABLE MANNER.

Call and examine a first class assortment of Dress Goods, Ready-Made Clothing and all kinds of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS at prices that defy competition.

SHATZTER & AULT

Have recently removed to their new

Furniture and Undertaking Rooms,

MAIN STREET, OAKLAND,

Where they keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order anything in the line of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

All of which is offered at the

LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Give us a call, examine our Furniture and prices, whether you wish to purchase or not. We take pleasure in showing our work.

For all kinds of COFFINS and CASKETS on hand or furnished to order on short notice.

MEAT MARKET.

H. B. WOLFE

Formerly of Cumberland, Md.

Takes this mode of announcing to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity that he has permanently located in Oakland for the purpose of carrying on the

BUTCHERING BUSINESS

in a first-class manner.

FINISH BEEF, veal, pork, MUTTON, PORK, BOLDEN'S SAUSAGE, POKE SAUSAGE, &c., at all times.

Shop near the Post Office.

Customers can get what they want without delay and at any hour of the day.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

H. B. WOLFE.

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN

at the old stand, opposite the Post Office, is prepared to furnish on short notice

SUGGES,
CARRIAGES,
WAGONS and SADDLE HORSES,
On Reasonable Terms.

For Fishing, Hunting and Pic-Nic parties supplied with transportation to any point desired.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued by Alex. J. Osborn, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett County, to and to the effect, that the said Alex. J. Osborn, do hereby give notice that he has for sale the said property as set out and taken in execution to the highest bidder, for cash, to-wit: said judgment and costs.

THOS. CODDINGTON,
6 7 4 Sheriff.

OAKLAND WOOLLEN FACTORY.

The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of

CUSTOM WORK,

such as

Roll Carding, Spinning and Weaving, at short notice.

Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked up on the shares into Blankets, Cassimere, Flannels and stocking yarn.

SAMUEL LAWTON.

JOHN BATHAM.

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

WAGONS and FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
GRAIN CRADLES, &c. SPECIALTY.

Call on or write to

JOHN BATHAM, near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GARRETT COUNTY LEVY.
1879.

Annual Levy List for Garrett County, Maryland, for the Year 1879, Levied by the County Commissioners at June Session, 1879.

ROAD LEVY.

District No. 1	\$400
do do 2	621
do do 3	588
do do 4	480
do do 5	410
do do 6	300
do do 7	400
do do 8	300
do do 9	300
Total,	\$3,818

ELECTION EXPENSES.

District No. 1.	
S W Friend, return judge 4 days and 18 miles	\$10 88
John A. Jenkins, associate judge 2 days	4 00
M T Brady, associate judge 2 days	4 00
W E George, clerk 2 days	4 00
L H Schofield, do	4 00
M T Brady, house rent	5 00

District No. 2.	
John Swalp, return judge 4 days and 50 miles	16 00
James Guard, associate judge 2 days	4 00
John Frantz, of Jos., associate judge 2 days	4 00
Thos B Welch, clerk 2 days	4 00
Henry Frazer, clerk 2 days	4 00
Jacob Stuck, use Jeremiah Guard, house rent	5 00

District No. 3.	
S D Yutz, use Leichly & Keim, return judge 4 days and 60 miles	17 60
W C Broadwater, asso judge 2 days	4 00
Saml Engle, associate judge 2 days	4 00
Henry Winterberg, clk 2 days	4 00
W S Boucher, clerk 2 days	4 00
Mrs Figg, house rent	5 00

District No. 4.	
John Barnes, return judge 4 days and 46 miles	15 36
Geo L Michael, asso judge 2 days	4 00
Andrew Mullen, asso judge 2 days	4 00
Chas Harshbarger, clk 2 days	4 00
Same, house rent	5 00

District No. 5.	
Henry Kamp, return judge 4 days and 40 miles	11 30
S H Ryland, associate judge 2 days	4 00
L H McMillen, clerk 2 days	4 00
Henry Kahl, do	4 00
Geo F Englehart, house rent	5 00

District No. 6.	
Jos F Frantz, return judge 4 days and 32 miles	13 12
Saml Ferguson, asso judge 2 days	4 00
Peter H Echar, asso judge 2 days	4 00
D H Friend, clerk 2 days	4 00
E A Browning, clerk 2 days	4 00
Eljah Friend, of E. house r't	5 00

District No. 7.	
David T Enlow, return judge 3 days	6 00
Jas M Arnold, asso judge 2 days	4 00
A C Good, associate judge 2 days	4 00
A B Gander, clerk 2 days	4 00
F P Arnold, do	4 00

District No. 8.	
Wm J Wilson, return judge 4 days and 20 miles	11 20
Isaac W Abernathy, associate judge 2 days	4 00
J Mc Mason, associate judge 2 days	4 00
Jos W White, clerk 2 days	4 00
Wm H Grimes, clerk 2 days	4 00
Mrs W F Deakins, house r't	5 00

District No. 9.	
And'w Blocher, return judge 4 days 81 miles	21 44
Bazil Anderson, asso judge 2 days	4 00
Michael Durst, do	4 00
F T Wilhelm, clerk 2 days	4 00
Aaron Wilhelm, clk 2 days	4 00
Saml Johnson, house rent	5 00

Total,	\$306 00
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MAGISTRATES' FEES.

Henry Rasche	\$14 45
Isaac Umble	5 20
Bond Griffith	7 35
A J Warlick	18 00
Wm Hinebaugh	5 20
A L Osborn, use G S Hamill	14 85
Same, use John Frantz, of Jos.	21 45
Same, balance	2 80
R B Jamison	10 33
Total,	\$103 53

REGISTRARS.

H O Hamill, Dist No 1, use G S Hamill	\$14 30
Jas H Rush, Dist No 3, use Isiah Fuller, do do 3, use	48 00
W H Barnard, Dist No 4	41 00
Thos Browning, do 6, use G A Shirer	46 00
R T Browning, Dist No 7, use Davis & Townshend	41 00
Same, use W P Totten	22 00
Wm F Deakins, Dist No 8	38 00
Joshua Fencibaker, do 9	50 00
Total,	\$122 30

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CONSTABLES.

W S Pew	\$ 9 65
Silas F Cuppott	18 50
Frank McKenzie	16 50
D A Bower	19 05
Aaron Boyer	4 50
J S Johnson	3 95
Geo D White, use W P Totten	9 80
Same, balance	10 45
John Miller, Jr., use H A Rasche	9 60
Total,	\$102 03

FOX AND CAT SCALPS.

Jerre Guard, 2 foxes and 2 cats	\$ 6
Geo W Wilson, 1 cat	2
Al drew Mullen, 13 foxes, 2 cats	17
Wm H Jacobs, 3 foxes	3
Archibald Warlick, 4 foxes	4
A C Browning, 5 foxes	5
Peter Biddinger, 1 fox	1
Jos Frantz, 1 fox	1
L F Friend, 5 foxes	5
S W Friend, Sr., 2 foxes	2
George Biddinger, 3 foxes	3
Thos W Ashby, Jr, 1 cat	1
Israel Garlitz, 1 fox, 1 cat	1
John Wass, 4 foxes	4
Alex Mall, 1 fox	1
John V Mail, 1 fox	1
John G Paugh, 1 fox	1
Wm J Bernard, 3 foxes	3
Keller & Getty, 15 foxes, 7 cats	25
Olth Garlitz, 3 foxes	3
George Biddinger, 3 foxes	3
Francis M Garlitz, 5 foxes	5
Enoch Garlitz, 1 fox	1
Israel Garlitz, 1 fox	1
J C Dunham, 3 foxes	3
A J Bevans, 1 fox	1
John Broadwater, 2 foxes	2
D H Lear, 11 foxes, 1 cat	13
Christian Lovengood, 4 foxes	4
J S Broadwater, 23 foxes	23
Peter Will, 1 fox	1
Floyd Duckworth, 11 foxes	11
Henry Frazer, 32 foxes, 3 cats	38
Simcon Biddinger, 2 foxes	2
Archibald Tasker, 1 cat	1
Peter M Will, 2 foxes	2
Hiram Duckworth, 4 foxes	4
Uriah M Standon, 5 foxes, 2 cats	12
Michael Weller, 4 foxes	4
Daniel Wilson, 1 fox, 1 cat	1
C T West, 3 foxes	3
John H Friend, 2 foxes	2
John Warlick, 2 do	2
Washington Michaels, 1 fox	1
Samuel Beachy, 3 foxes	3
George W Michaels, 1 fox	1
C C Michaels, 1 fox 1 cat	1
J J Beachy, 5 foxes	5
Joseph Reckner, 1 fox	1
Uriah M Standon, 5 foxes	5
J R Bishop & Co, 4 foxes	4
Daniel O Markly, 2 foxes	2
N B Wayman, 1 fox, 1 cat	1
Milton Vass, 3 foxes, 1 cat	3
Isaac Enlow, 2 do	2
Wm P Totten, 1 foxes, 1 cat	1
Henry Thompson, 11 foxes	11
G W Legge, 6 foxes, 5 cats	16
L H Johnson, 1 fox	1
Franklin C White, 3 foxes	3
Davis & Townshend, 1 fox, 1 cat	1
Geo Steyer, 6 foxes, 1 cat	7
D E Offutt, 11 foxes, 6 cats	13
Total,	\$479

BRIDGES.

Jos Martin, use W P Totten, building bridge near Oakland	\$ 7 75
P Martin, use Jasper Guard, lumber bridge over Cherry Creek	36 10
D H Friend, repairs on Friend's bridge	17 60
Joseph Irons, building bridge over Cherry Creek	32 20
W M Coddington, bridge n'r Wilson Prenter's	38 25
Same, bridge n'r Fleckey place	50 00
Same, bridge n'r Fleckey place	50 00
Same, repairing bridge n'r Mrs Comanys	12 50
Wm D Burton, use G S Hamill, filling up abutments on Bloomington bridge	57 70
Same, use G S Hamill, work on Deep Creek bridge	83 00
Thomas Browning, building bridge over Muddy Creek	20 00
Saml Teats, building bridge over Deep Creek	12 00
Wm Loraw, use Josiah Moon, lumber furnished and building bridge over Snowy c'k	39 27
Jonas E Gnager, repairing bridge over North Fork of Little Crossing	75 00
Miller bridge over Shade Run	\$481 38

ROAD APPROPRIATIONS.

Jno Barnes, opening road f'm Walters farm to Hoop pole road, order	\$ 20 00
E Kitzmiller, use J S Combs, making road f'm Kitzmiller's to Bloomington	231 15
Jno W Harvey, road f'm pike to Wilson's creek shop	20 00
— Craig, road f'm Savage river to Warnick, Deep Run and Back Bone Road	50 00
Oscho Bernard, work on the Bloomington road	25 00
J J Breuneman, road f'm Forks Meeting House to Meadow Mountain Glade rd	6 75
Daniel Beeghly, old Morgan-town road	38 00
Luke Mall, on road f'm Walter's place to Hoop pole road	25 00
Jos Foster, on road f'm Hoop pole to Cranberry Glade	20 00
Thos Browning, additional on roads assigned him	20 00
Total,	\$475 30

OUTSIDE PENSIONERS.

Wm Moody, support Marlon McGee	\$10 00
Same, support Margaret Morgan	10 00
Same, support Jane Holmes	10 00
Same, sup't Marg't Watson	10 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

Dr E H Parsons, post mortem of George Lish	\$10 00
John Steyer, sum. witnesses	2 40
Henry Thompson, juror	50
Total,	\$12 90

CLERK'S OFFICE.

W H Tower, Clerk's fees, use D E Offutt	\$ 90 00
Same, use G S Hamill	71 40
Same, use Ezekiel Totten	50 00
Same, balance	1,020 37
Same, estimate to pay jurors and witnesses	2,200 00
Total,	\$3,132 37

MISCELLANEOUS.

Jas A Hayden, county printing, use John's Combs	\$200 00
Same, use Rudol Beckman	71 00
Same, use Mrs Amelia White	95 40
Same, balance	511 60
George A Spedden, work on Judge's stand	2 25
Dr J Lee McComas, professional service to paupers	100 00
G W Merrill, medicine furnished paupers	8 02
Davis & Townshend, spittins &c., furnished court house	29 25
David Chambers, Janitor, use Davis & Townshend	129 69
Stark, Wright & Co., stationery for offices	132 55
Jacob Sisler, use Jere Guard, balance on road account	10 00
Chas Durst, balance on road account	22 83
A G Sturgis, medicine furnished paupers	38 80
Same, coal for court house and jail	6 00
Meddary & Bowers, stationery for offices	112 11
Jas Harned, surveying lands along county line	60 13
W M Coddington, boarding and hauling prisoners	16 85
John J Michaels, bringing prisoners to Oakland	8 50
Shatzer & Ault, chairs for court house, articles for jail and coffin for pauper	69 00
John Shatzer, work in court room and coffin for pauper	12 00
W P Totten, coal for court house and jail	15 00
D E Offutt, bail articles furnished jail, &c	33 51
Saml Falkner, taking prisoners to jail, &c	5 00
W D Burton, use G W Legge erecting yam on court h'se	21 50
J G Steyer, coffin for pauper, Salathiel Savage, use Jere Guard, coffin for paupers	3 00
Thos A Cuppott, 1 coffin for pauper	20 00
John Wilhelm, 1 coffin for pauper	5 00
John Somerville, 1 coffin for pauper	2 50
Allen Teats, use Jere Guard, coffin for pauper	5 00
John Kerling, use of same, coffin for pauper	5 00
H P Tasker, county printing, use A A Totten	56 25
Same, use D E Offutt	600 00
Same, use J W Veitch, ag't	100 00
Same, use John Shatzer	72 00
Same, use J Z Browning	31 71
Same, use Davis & Townshend	36 72
J Z Browning, assisting Jno P M Stemple, ch. carrier do	6
J H Stephens, use D E Offutt, ch. carrier 2 days	4
Total,	\$86

SHERIFF'S FEES.

Thos Coddington, use D H Friend	\$100 00
Same, use John Frantz, of J	100 00
Same, use J W Veitch, ag't	50 00
Same, use M W Lambert	100 00
Same, use D E Offutt	220 20
Same, balance	729 20
Total,	\$1,270 20

ORPHANS' COURT.

Estimate to pay Judges' salaries to June 1, 1880	\$300
Wm L Rawlings, Register fees	173
Same, incidental expenses	150
Same, making out list of property in hands of Guardians, &c., 1878 and 1879	25
Total,	\$648

ATTORNEY'S FEES.

John W Veitch, 55 misdemeanors, 7 felonies and 1 civil case	\$258 33
Jno W Veitch, extra compensation as State's attorney	300 00
Braze & Hamill, 1 felony	10 00
Braze, Hamill & Schley, 1 fel	10 00
Jones & Hamill, 1 misdemeanor	3 33
G S Hamill, do	3 33
Veitch & Poddicord, 1 civ case	5 00
Poddicord & Gonder, 2 felonies, 2 misdemeanors, 1 civil case, use A B Gonder	21 3
Same, use M W Lambert	10 3
Same, use same, 11 fel case	25 00
John J Smith vs Co Coms	50 00
Same, use same, case County Coms vs Allegany Co Coms	50 00
Total,	\$696 65

HOSPITALS.

Maryland Hospital, keeping insane paupers	\$550
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COURT HOUSE FUND.

For redemption and interest of Bonds for court house & jail	\$1,750
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ALLEGANY COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Costs in removed cases	\$72 50
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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1879.

NUMBER 19

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, etc.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machines, Musical Instruments,
Guns, Pistols, etc.

G. W. LEGG,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak Sts.

D. H. LOAN,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, etc.

I. W. STALNAKER,
Grocery and Provision Store,
Corner Third and Oak Street.

L. BUSH & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Third & Oak Sts.

J. J. DAVIS,
Dry Goods, Notions & Groceries,
SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.

DAVIS & TOWNSEND,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machines, Musical Instruments,
Guns, Pistols, etc.

C. C. MICHAEL,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Notions, Clocks, Confectionery, etc.,
Next to Coddington's Hotel.

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CODDINGTON'S HOTEL,
W. M. Coddington, Proprietor,
Main St., Opposite Hamilton's Billiard Saloon.

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN,
Opposite Postoffice.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

G. A. SHIRER,
Oak Street, near Second.
A general line of Stoves and Tinware.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. LEE MCCOMAS,
Office on Main Street.

DR. E. H. PARSONS,
offers his professional services
to the people of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in the old Obit building,
3 S St.

PLASTERER.

JAMES ARNOLD,
Residence on Fourth Street.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

W. M. WAGNER,
Shop Cor. First & Oak Sts.

GEORGE F. LOUGHRIDGE,
Leave orders at Express office.

SURVEYORS.

J. B. BLANT,
Surveyor, Auctioneer and
Conveyancer.
Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

JOHN HARNED,
Address, Post Office.

JEWELER.

A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Shouse's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

MRS. M. E. DAVIS,
Cor. Oak & Second Sts.

M. L. SCOTT'S Baltimore Store,
Millinery, Fancy Goods, Station-
ery, and all kinds of Goods, and Stoves,
Main Street, Opposite Dr. McComas's Office.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

GEORGE C. STURTESS,
Drugs, Medicines,
Perfumery, and all articles, Stationery,
Tobacco and Cigars.

G. W. McBRIDE,
Near Depot.

M. L. SCOTT'S Baltimore Store,
Millinery, Fancy Goods, Station-
ery, and all kinds of Goods, and Stoves,
Main Street, Opposite Dr. McComas's Office.

PAINTING & PAPER HANG- ING.

E. J. FRINGER,
House and Sign Painter.
Leave orders at Bush's Store.

S. V. B. WAID,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER
Shop near Davis House.

BLACKSMITHS.

CHAS. SINCELL,
Liberty Street.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St., nearly opp. Depot.

P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
And Builder,
Residence on Centre Street.

GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence opp. School house.

JOSEPH M. CRIM,
Residence on Alder Street.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.

CABINETMAKERS AND UN- DERTAKERS.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. adjoining Gazette office.

JOHN SHATZER,
Shop on Second Street.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposi-
tion to Exercise or Business, Shortness of
Breath, Frequent Urination, Pain in the Back, Head,
and Neck, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Catarrh,
and all the ailments of the Urinary System.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on,
they will become permanent, and the system
will be ruined. When the Urinary System
is affected, it requires the aid of an invigorating
medicine to strengthen and tone up the sys-
tem—which

“Helmhold's Buchu”
DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMHOLD'S BUCHU

IS UNEQUALED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by
the most eminent physicians all over the
world.

Rheumatism,
Spermatorrhea,
Neuralgia,
Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Diseases,
Liver Complaint,
Nervous Debility,
Epilepsy,
Head Troubles,
Paralysis,
General Ill Health,

Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
Lumbago,
Catarrh,
Nervous Complaints,
Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Gout,
Laziness, Sour Stomach, Emphysema, and
Taste in the Mouth, Painful Urination of the
Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a
thousand other painful symptoms, are the
consequences of Dyspepsia.

HELMHOLD'S BUCHU

Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and
Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the
blood of all impurities, and imparting new
life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to
convince the most hesitating of its valuable
remedial qualities.

Price \$1 Per Bottle,

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

Delivered to any address free from observa-
tion. “Parties” may consult by letter, receiving
the same attention as by calling.
Competent Physicians attend to corre-
spondents. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,
DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,
Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION:
See that the private Pro-
prietary Stamp is on
each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.
myt-lyr.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, JULY 6, 1879.

PEACE WITH GOD.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Paul was preaching at Corinth, (Acts 20, 21.)

3. In the fallacies of his strength and the

plurality of his intellect. He wrote in the

form of an epistle a grand summary of Chris-
tian doctrine, and an exposition of the

glorious scheme of salvation, more full and

complete than had yet been attempted in the

Christian Church. As Rome was then the

capital of the world, he addressed his letter to

the Church which had been founded in that

city, and which, though as yet unevangelized

by the apostle, held among its members many of

its intimate friends. In the first eleven chap-
ters of the epistle he presents the doctrine

of his subject—Man in sin and under

condemnation, (chap. 1-3.) Man saved by

faith in a crucified Saviour, (4, 5-6.) Man

convinced that he is saved, (7-8.) Man

in the last five chapters, (9-11.)

Paul presents the practical duties and

consequences of the doctrine he has pre-
sented. The result of the doctrine is peace with

God, and the evidence and consequences of

the love of God toward us. From one view

of the glorious fruits of Christian privilege,

from the other the glorious reward of eternal

salvation.

Romans 5, 1-10.

Memory Verse, 1-10.

1 Therefore being justified by faith, we have

peace with God through our Lord Jesus

Christ.

2 By whom also we have access by faith in-
to this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in

the hope of the glory of God.

3 And not only so, but we glory in tribula-
tion also, knowing that tribulation worketh

patience;

4 And patience, experience; and experi-
ence, hope;

5 And hope maketh not ashamed, because

the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts

by the Holy Ghost, which is given unto us.

6 For when we were yet without strength,

in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

7 For scarcely for a righteous man will one

die: yet peradventure for a good man some

would even dare to die.

8 But God commendeth his love toward us,

in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ

died for us.

9 Much more then, being now justified by

his blood, we shall be saved from wrath

through him.

10 For if, when we were enemies, we were

reconciled to God by the death of his Son

much more, being reconciled, we shall be

saved by his life.

HOME READINGS.

1. Peace with God, Rom. 5, 1-10.

2. Peace promised, Isa. 54, 1-7.

3. Peace from God, John 16, 21-33.

4. Peace be unto the wicked, Isa. 57, 1-21.

5. Christ's gifts to peace, Luke 1, 17-25.

6. Peace abounding, Gal. 3, 1-17.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Therefore being justified by faith, we have

peace with God through our Lord Jesus

Christ, Rom. 5, 1.

LESSON HYMN, L. M.

Lord, how secure and blest are they
Who feel the joys of pardoned sin?

Should sinners of this world be glad?
Their souls have heaviness and pain.

How oft they look to the heavenly hills,
Where graces of living peace grow;

And longing hopes, and cheerful smiles,
Still undimmed upon their brow.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

1. Peace through Christ, v. 1-10; John

11, 27. What is it to be justified? (Ans.:
Pardon and acquittal by God.) How many

do we justify? What do we have in the re-
sult? Through whom do we have peace?

John 16, 23. How is Christ our peace? Eph.

2, 11. What other blessings are promised in

2, 22? In what do we rejoice? Should Chris-
tians be always happy? Phil. 4, 4. In what

may we glory? What are tribulations? (Ans.:
Trials and troubles.) Why should we

glory in them?

2. How is Christ, v. 4, 5; Gal. 1, 3. What

does justice work? What does this mean?

(Ans.: That patience under trial brings a

sense of God's approval.) How is this illus-
trated in Isa. 54, 5-7? What is the result

of experience? How is this shown in Isa.

54, 17? What is the character of a Chris-
tian home? 2 Thess. 2, 16. What is the result

of hope? How is this shown in Phil. 1, 25?

What is the relation with God does Christ

death bring us? What will his life do for us?

How should we feel and act toward such a

Saviour?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—

1. That faith brings peace?

2. That tribulation brings patience?

3. That the Holy Ghost brings love?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Find peace with God.

2. Be rejoicing Christians.

3. Love Christ for what he has done for you.

Peace I have with you, John 14, 27.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTIONS.—Christ's redeem-
ing sacrifice.

ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. Salvation through Christ requires faith

on our part as its condition, v. 1.

2. Salvation brings entrance into a relation

of peace with God as its result, v. 1.

3. Salvation gives to us the privilege of en-
tering and abiding in the favor of God, v. 2.

4. Salvation extends beyond the present, and

has a hoped-for glory hereafter, v. 2.

5. Salvation does not exempt us from the

trials and sorrows of life, but gives us insight

into the future, v. 3.

6. Salvation involves the discipline and de-
velopment of our character here, for heaven

hereafter, v. 3, 4.

7. Salvation gives us the assurance of God's

love, by the presence of his Spirit, v. 5.

8. Salvation comes to us through Christ,

when it could come from no other source, v. 6.

9. Salvation begins in our earthly life, and

continues until it will be completed in

heaven, v. 8.

In Texas there are 30,000 white chil-
dren who cannot read.

A Baffled Conspiracy.

The result of the extra session of Congress is now definitely known.

It is settled that there is to be no change in existing laws. The Elec-

tion laws will stand. Whatever power has existed for the prevention

of fraud will still exist, and the laws will be neither repealed nor en-

acted. The Army, also, will remain under the control of a President

armed with all the constitutional powers for the enforcement of the

laws. Every power that President Hayes or his predecessor has had, to

employ the Army and Navy in the suppression of resistance to law, and

the protection of civil officers in the discharge of their duties, Presi-

dent Hayes will retain, to the end of his term. So much is settled.

The conspiracy of the Democrats to cap-
ture the next election by force and fraud, so far as it depended upon any

change of the laws, is beaten already.

The Democrats do not yet confess a defeat. Their backing down

from the position taken and the threats uttered when the extra ses-

sion was made necessary, and again at the opening of that session, has

indeed been complete; no change whatever has been or will be made

in the laws which they resolved in caucus to wipe out. As to the pres-

ent session, they confess defeat, but they still declare that they will renew

the contest at the beginning of the regular session in December. But

they could have done without re-
fusing appropriations in February,

or making an extra session necessary. Of what use has been this long and

costly session, the country will ask. What excuse was there for it, if

it could not after all have been postponed until the regular meeting

in December next? The practical people of this country have a whole-

some contempt for so-called states-

men who make desperate efforts to do impossible things at unnecessary

times, thus involving great expense and long turmoil without any prac-

tical excuse. By adjourning the con-

gress, as the Democrats of the Senate have resolved that they must, they

confess that the public contempt has been richly deserved.

But they know that a renewal of the struggle next winter will not

help them. No change in the laws is possible even then. The President

has taught them what they ought to have known from the onset, that

enactments cannot be defeated by a mere refusal to make appropriations.

He has given them notice that he has all the power needed to enforce

the Election laws, whether they make appropriations as the law re-

quires, or show themselves law-
breakers by refusing. No repeal of

law can be effected without his sig-
nature. He has proved that he has

all the cleanness of mind and fixed-
ness of purpose to prevent any evil

change of the laws, and it has been shown that his vetoes are death

to the bills at which they are aimed. Even if it should be found possible

to frame an appropriation bill as to prevent the enforcement of a law,

it is clear that he will veto any such measures. And the Democrats have

given proof that they do not dare to stop any branch of the Government

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN.

Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, one year, \$1.00
Six months, .60
Three months, .35
IN ADVANCE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
First insertion, 25 cents per square of 10 lines;
Subsequent insertions, 15 cents per square of 10 lines.
Special contracts for advertising longer
than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and
address, not necessarily for publication, but
as a private guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1879.

With the sweep of an eagle and the
rear of a lion the *Harold* descended
to make a repast upon the dishes ser-
ved by us in "Facts vs. Check." When
we saw the spread of its pinions and
did not hear its lion-like roar we
trembled as an aspen, for we felt that
our time had come—and we were to
be devoured. But unlike the eagle or
lion it made not its repast from the
dishes set before it, but like a pan-
ther, leaping to attack them, it pre-
ferred to beat in the jungles for its
feast. Having in its panther-like
hunt gorged itself like a boa constrictor,
with self-satisfying ideas of the
history of the Republican party and
its influence upon finance and trade,
it then, unlike the boa constrictor,
disgorged this conglomerated mass of
undigested matter from its distended
stomach in alternate volleys of "We
charge!" "We assert!" "We charge!"
"We assert!" and so on, *ad infinitum*.

Not a word of proof, not a line
of fact, not a word in refutation of
our arguments; it contents itself with
these volleys of "charges" and "as-
serts." If assertions and charges,
howling and braying could demolish
us we surely were gone; but they fall
upon us as harmlessly as the spring-
time shower; we rather welcome this
little breeze, for it cools our fevered
brow. Gentlemen, these volleys of
"charge" and "assert" will not do;
give us, as a relief, some arguments
and proof. The "Facts" given by us
of the political condition of Garrett
county stand untouched and our ar-
guments unassailed; and those "Facts"
stand not alone by us uttered;
they are not mere charges and
assertions of ours—they are corrobor-
ated by the organs of the faithful. We
were not expecting an operation from
this source, but "we are truly thank-
ful for all we receive." The horo-
scope we cast for our party in this
county will be verified this fall to
such an extent that you will in truth
forget your little *harold*. Make the
most of that little *accidental* pair,
gentlemen; "fondle" them, for they
will soon be but a memory of the
past. "Whom the gods love die
young," and these poor little little
waifs will pass from existence in
early infancy; they will never enter
their second year. That thou hast
loved them will be a pleasant re-
collection; that thou didst fondle them
will be a sweet retrospection. Retain
these blessed memories of the past;
we would not rob thee of that solace
in the bitter cup of the soon coming
"to-morrow."

We agree with you, gentlemen,
that those confederate brigadiers
are taking good care of themselves
just now, and of the country, too, if
depleting the Nation's exchequer to
the tune of *three thousand dollars per
day or over four million, three hun-
dred and eighty thousand dollars per
annum* can be construed in that
way, and this is the sum that it is
costing to maintain that congregation
of would-be law breakers in session
just now. You forget, gentlemen,
that the imposts, the stamps and the
bonds, over which you raise such a
dismal howl, were the necessities of
an emergency caused by these self-
same battle-scarred rebel brigadiers
that you so boastfully laud for taking
care of themselves. You forget that
our fields were stained and our waters
crimsoned by the blood of the her-
oes who gave their lives to rescue
our Union from the death blow which
these rebel brigadiers were endeavor-
ing to give it. You forget to men-
tion that in the little time you have
been in power you have squandered
hundreds of thousands of dollars on
investing committees. You forget
to tell us that all these commit-
tees have been appointed and all this
money squandered without discover-
ing the misapplication of one dollar
under Republican rule. You forget
your howls about the financial dis-
aster that would attend resumption—
You forget that that day came and
passed not unlike other days. You
forget your persistent efforts to post-
pone that day. You forget that de-
preciation of values is the natural se-
quence of the inflated values that
your war caused. Surely, gentlemen,
thou wert under the potent influence
of the powerful drug *Nepenthe*; how
pleasant it must be to dream in this
way and discourse so sweetly obliv-
ions to stern facts. We would like to

drink of the fountain that thou hast
tasted that we might forget thy well-
beloved twins that thou dost fondle
so tenderly.

But, gentlemen, come back to local
affairs. "Facts vs. Check" was writ-
ten in refutation of your impudent
claims that Garrett county is Demo-
cratic and that it had always been so.
You took that article for your text,
and we verily believed that you were
going to answer us; that you were
going to show us just how and why
Garrett county was Democratic; that
you were going to attempt to prove
your checky claims. When lo! thou
didst ignore the narrow limits of our
county and didst roam in quest of
"anecdotes" from the Atlantic to the
Pacific shores; from the Northern
Lakes to the Southern Gulf and thou
didst bring back what thou didst
start after—"anecdotes"—only that
and nothing more.

Stick to the text, gentlemen, and
when you give us anything to answer
we will give you the second act of
"Facts vs. Check."

Two Democratic Papers Express Themselves.

The New York *Sun* sums up the
not results thus far of the extra ses-
sion as follows: "The end and the
result of the extra session is that
the Democracy are covered with dis-
grace while glory is shed upon
Hayes."

Editor Keller, of the Memphis
Archives, writes to his paper from
Washington as follows:

"The most indifferent observer of
political events can predict with the
accuracy of figures the result of the
contest of 1879 and 1880. The Demo-
cratic party will be overwhelmed
with political disaster and overthrow.
The South will be its sacrifice and
its victim at the second Appomattox
Court House, subjecting it to a more
dependency in the Union to the tri-
umphant and dominant North. Under
sectional politics, the South will not
increase its population nor ever
hold its own. The calamities of the
yellow fever plague are almost equal-
led by the filth and crimes of the
Democratic leaders, and they seem to
be allies in the devastating work of
spreading poverty and ruin in the
South."

Maryland this year elects a Gov-
ernor, a Comptroller, an Attorney-Gen-
eral, Clerk of the Court of appeals,
one-half of the State Senate (thirteen
members), the whole House of Dele-
gates, (composed of eighty members),
a State's Attorney in each county, as
well as the Clerk of the Circuit Court,
Register of Wills, except where
vacancies have been filled, Judges of
the Orphans' Court, County Com-
missioners, Sheriffs and County
Surveyors. The next Legislature,
which will assemble on the first
Wednesday in January next, will
elect a United States Senator to suc-
ceed the Hon. Wm. Pinkney Whyte,
a Police Commissioner for Baltimore
city, who will hold his office for six
years, and a State Treasurer who will
hold his office for two years.

There is to be no abrupt or rude
adjournment of Congress. The whole
thing seems to be gradually and un-
consciously melting away. Speaker
Randall Thursday announced that
there would soon be no quorum in
the House. Over one hundred and
fifty members are present and one
hundred and twenty-two are absent.
It is greatly to be regretted that the
pay of the one hundred and twenty-
two absent gentlemen can't be stop-
ped. Perhaps it would be just as
well for the country if the pay of the
whole concern could be doctored.—
Balto. Gazette, Democratic.

The *Wheeling Intelligence* says:
"The Harrison county, W. Va.,
stock dealers are negotiating with
the Pennsylvania railroad to trans-
port their cattle, horses, sheep and
hogs from Uniontown, Pa., to Phila-
delphia and Baltimore at prices much
lower than those now charged on the
Baltimore and Ohio road."

The Cincinnati *Commercial* remarks
that the signing of the Army bill
takes the so-called bayonet out of
the campaign, and together with the
veto of the Judicial bill "draws the
line of battle for the Republicans in
the next presidential campaign on
high and hard ground, and gives
them an impregnable position."

The Baltimore *Gazette* thinks that
"Weston's great success in England,
after years of blunders and failures,
should encourage the Democratic
party to persevere." England was a
long way off, but then there was no
encouragement for the Democratic
party to be gotten at home.

Judge Boutwell has harvested between
three and four thousand bushels of
wheat from his farm near Rockville,
Montgomery county, and expects to
cut two hundred tons of hay and
make eight hundred barrels of corn.
This land, so productive, was a few
years ago unimproved, barren old
fields, some of it marshy and bearing
pine trees.

Wisdom by Experience.

There seems to be nothing more
necessary in the present condition of
political affairs than that various or-
ators, either Democratic or Republican,
who imagine that speeches roared or
whispered upon the floor of Congress
are swaying the body politic, should
be informed of their vast mistake.
The majority of the people are look-
ing upon this special and most espe-
cial session of Congress with a kind
of pitying curiosity, wondering why
the majority and minority should
keep up a wrangle in this hot
weather that their constituents are
not caring the loss of a copper about.
The voluble declaration, the strategy
and by-play over the appropriation
bills, the efforts to circumvent the
vetoes and the beautifully eloquent
speeches that the official stenogra-
phers listen to so attentively, are
more like the parts of a dreary com-
edy than anything else. Of course,
so long as the Democrats choose to
prolong the session the Republicans
are helpless to terminate it, and they
are reduced to the extremity of re-
sisting their superior intellectual and
tactical force to worry the opposition
and try its temper to the verge of
forbearance. When the history of
this extra session is written there
will be a record made of the fashion
in which the Republicans made the
majority virtually stonier than the
minority, and found their last oppor-
tunity in the fact that the majority
was split into factions that very un-
willingly yielded to the dictates of
the caucus.

There is a wonderfully grotesque
side to many of the set orations
that have recently been delivered in
Congress. Senator Beck and Mr.
Blair and Mr. Cox, of the House
of Representatives, have given the
world to understand that they would
die in their tracks before the appro-
priation bills should be vetoed with-
out the political riders attached.
They were so intent on slaughter that
nervous people read their speeches
with trembling and amazement. But
these modern counterfeits of Bonap-
arte's *Parade* do not come up to the
original mark. They have conde-
scended to acknowledge the author-
ity of the presidential veto, and their
quintessence now is like that of some-
body who has been struck by lightning
where he supposed the bolt could
never fall.

While these practical lessons are
being passed around we do not know
but that Senator Wade Hampton
should have his share of them. In
the last speech he made he declared
that the war "has not changed in any
way the relative powers of the state
and the Union." General Hampton
probably does not remember that one
of the greatest issues of the war was
bluntly this: Has a state a right to
secede? The South said yes, and the
North said no, and the greatest civil
war of modern times occurred. It
took several years, cost millions of
treasures and hundreds of thousands
of lives to settle the problem. But
it was settled at last, and the result
did change the relative powers which
certain states claimed with respect to
the Union. It is not necessary to go
any further into particulars to prove
Senator Hampton's blunder of the
morning that nothing was decided by
the war.—*Baltimore American.*

CONDITION OF THIS YEAR'S CROP.
—The June report of the Agricul-
tural Department shows that the
average of oats has dropped off four
per cent. The general average is 51
against 55 last year. The decrease
in the average of rye is about 4 per
cent.; New England is full, New
York is only 80 and Pennsylvania 88.
Barley is low; the general average
is 75, while in 78 it was 93. Corn is
backward owing to droughts. The
condition of clover is very low all
over the country, except in the New
England States and those bordering
on the Gulf of Mexico. The pros-
pect for a good crop of fruits is
gloomy. There will be a short crop
of apples. The average is low ex-
cept in New England. The crop in
all the Atlantic States is fair. In the
Gulf States the yield will be only
half of the full crops. In the Eastern
States and particularly in those where
the culture of peaches is a specialty
the crop is represented as good, but
in the Atlantic States south of Vir-
ginia it is a failure, and that is the
case in the States bordering on the
Ohio river except in a few localities.
California will have a full crop this
year.

The fight is fought, the victory
won. It would now be eminently
appropriate, and in good taste for
Gen. Slater, commander-in-chief of
the Baltimore Ring Democracy, to
hire a brass band, and ride at its
head through the principal streets to
the air of "Hail to the chief who in
triumph advances." An appropri-
ate symbol and motto would be a
fawn bank pointed upon a banner,
with the significant words "Ketch-
um & Cheatum," *breakers—Balti-
morean, Demo.*

The Democrats seem afraid of the
issues they themselves have raised.
After compounding the explosives
which are to cause wreck and ruin in
the Republican camp, they stand off
as if they are afraid to handle them.
If the troops-at-the-polls issue is
worth anything at all to the Demo-
cratic party, it should have been
clearly and definitely stated, free
from entanglement with other ques-
tions. It would not have been too
late to have done this after the first
veto of the Army Appropriation bill
by the President, for there were
plenty of Republican precedents for
tacking legislative enactments to ap-
propriation bills, and had the issue
been then presented to the President
in a specific enactment, apart al-
together from the appropriations, a
veto would have at least afforded
them the opportunity of making a
big outcry on the stump about the
bayonet at the polls. But instead of
that they tinkered away at it, paring
it down and smoothing off its sharp
edges, until they got the President's
approval to the measure and destroy-
ed its availability as an issue at
the same time. Since Tilden
ceased to be the party leader the
brains have been out, and one of the
strongest cards that Tilden will be
able to play at the next nominating
convention will be: "See what a
mess you have made of it since you
have undertaken to get along with-
out me." There was sense and ca-
pacity in the conduct of the Demo-
cratic presidential campaign up to
the day of election, when Tilden's
superintendence of details seems to
have ceased. After that the charac-
ter of the work to be done obliged
him to depend upon the energy and
smartness of the "wicked partners,"
who not only failed, but committed
the unpardonable political sin of be-
ing found out. Since then the course
of the Democratic party has been from
blunder to blunder, until at present
the chief interest it excites arises
from its immense ability in discover-
ing new follies.—*Balto. American.*

By no means the least of the pleasures
and perquisites of a seat in
Congress is that of being a member
of some one of the many committees
that are appointed, with privileges
to sit during the recess for this or
that purpose. One committee will
select Saratoga for its meeting-place;
another finds that its business can
only be conducted at Cape, Long
Branch or Atlantic City; a third
decides that its duties necessitate a
trip across the continent or up to the
St. Lawrence, and so goes on the
merry farce. This year the Senate
has dipped very extensively into this
sort of proceeding, some sixty of its
members being already looked for
some ostensible committee work. The
House is as yet somewhat backward
in making similar provision for its
statesmen, but it still has a chance to
catch up with the Senate before the
Speaker announces the close of the
session. Of course, the commit-
tees travel and lodge in the top of
the style. Palace cars, the best state-
rooms on the steamboats, second
floor quarters at the nobbiest hotels,
squads of deputy sergeants-at-arms
as attendants, and unlimited refresh-
ments in glass—these are some of the
features that combine to make an
official junketing tour a thing to be
enjoyed once and remembered for-
ever. And then it is not at all cost-
ly to the participants. The govern-
ment settles all the bills, and we
never knew of people being economi-
cal when somebody else had to pay
the score. True, occasionally a party
of roving Congressmen cut such a
tremendous splurge, as Patterson's
committee did when it went out to
the Indian Territory, that its ex-
penses create a temporary scandal, but
they never fail to demonstrate that
the account is all right, and that what
they facetiously term their work has
been of incalculable benefit to the
nation. The latter fiction is of course
the justification for the free folies to
be enjoyed this summer.

There are people at the North, and
possibly at the South, who can see no
reason for the negro emigration to
Kansas. The negroes themselves say
they have three reasons, and all good
ones: First, that they cannot make
enough where they are to keep from
starving to death; secondly, that
they cannot buy any land at a decent
figure, so as to give hope of bettering
their condition in the future; and,
thirdly, that they are not allowed to
vote except in the way their white
neighbors dictate.

Senator Windom spoke for a large
number of people in the country
when he declared that, notwithstanding
the fact that the Democrats had
been in control of the House four
years, and had had thirty-one inves-
tigating committees at work to hunt
up dishonest officials, they had only
succeeded in expending about three
hundred dollars of the people's money
without discovering a single in-
stance in which a dollar had been
improperly used.

Crop reports from Ontario and
other Canadian provinces show pros-
pects for more than an average crop.
In some places fall wheat was winter
killed, and in others the lateness of
the spring delayed its growing; but
the favorable weather of the past few
weeks has worked wonders. The
despatches indicate that the crops are
looking better in the eastern than in
the western sections of Ontario; but
the harvest the country over will be
a bountiful one. The hay crop will
be unprecedentedly large. Wheat,
oats and barley are above the aver-
age. Root crops of all kinds are
thriving well, and fruit will give at
least an average yield. The potato
crop thus far has thus far escaped the
ravages of the potato bug.

TELEGRAPHIC.

THE MARYLAND JUDGESHIP.
Special to the Chamberlain Daily News.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—To-day Mr.
Mathews, to relieve the situation of
all embarrassment, asked the Presi-
dent to withdraw his name from the
nomination for the Maryland judg-
ship. This was done, and the name
of Mr. Thomas J. Morris, of Balti-
more, sent in and immediately con-
firmed for the position.

Judge Morris is a member of the
law firm of Hurdick & Morris, Bal-
timore. He is a gentleman in the
prime of life. Although he has not a
wide reputation at the bar, he is
known to be a lawyer of sound at-
tainments. In character he is unob-
jectionable. He is a pronounced Re-
publican. His nomination was
brought about by the influence of
Mr. Mathews and friends. Twenty-
four hours ago his name was not
publicly mentioned in connection
with the office, and he may literally
be said to have had "gratuitous thrust
upon him." It is confidently thought
his appointment will prove a good
one, although it will be a sore dis-
appointment to some of the ambi-
tious gentlemen who have been fight-
ing Mr. Mathews and who hoped to
profit by Mr. Mathews' failure to
secure the office.

PRESIDENT HAYES' OBJECTION TO THE LAST HOPE OF THE LAST DITCH DEMOCRATS.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—The fol-
lowing message from the President
was delivered to the House of Rep-
resentatives immediately after 12 M.
to-day:

To the House of Representatives:
I return to the House of Repre-
sentatives, in which it originated,
the bill entitled, "An act making ap-
propriations to pay fees of United
States marshals and their general
deputies," with the following objec-
tions to its becoming a law: The
bill appropriates the sum of \$600,000
for the payment during the fiscal
year ending June 30, 1880, of United
States marshals and their general
deputies. The office has provided
for are essential to the faithful ex-
ecution of the laws. They were
created and their powers and duties
defined by Congress at its first ses-
sion after the adoption of the Constitu-
tion, in the Judiciary act which was
approved September 24th, 1779.
Their general duties as defined in the
act which originally established
them, were substantially the same as
those prescribed in the statutes now
in force.

The principal provision on the sub-
ject in the revised statutes is as fol-
lows: "Section 757. It shall be the
duty of the marshal of each district
to attend the district and circuit
courts, when sitting therein, and to
execute throughout the district all
lawful precepts directed to him and
issued under the authority of the
United States, and he shall have
power to command all necessary as-
sistance in the execution of his duty."
The original act was amended Feb-
ruary 28, 1793, and the amendment is
now found in the revised statutes in
the following form:

"Section 758. The marshals and
their deputies shall have in each state
the same powers in executing the law
of the United States as the sheriffs
and their deputies in such state may
have by law in executing the laws
thereof."

By subsequent statutes additional
duties have been from time to time
imposed upon the marshals and their
deputies, the due and regular per-
formance of which are required for
the efficiency of almost every branch
of the public service. Without these
officers there would be no means of
executing the warrants, decrees or
other processes of the courts, and the
judicial system of the country would
be fatally defective. The criminal
jurisdiction of the courts of the Uni-
ted States is very extensive. The
crimes committed within the mari-
time jurisdiction of the United States
are all cognizable in the courts of the
United States. Crimes against public
justice; crimes against the operations
of the government, such as forging
or counterfeiting the money or securi-
ties of the United States; crimes
against the postal laws; offenses
against the revenue franchises against
the civil rights of citizens, against
the existence of the government;
crimes against the internal revenue
laws, the custom laws, the neutrality
laws; crimes against laws for the pro-
tection of Indians and of the public
lands—all of these crimes and many
others can be punished only under
United States laws, which taken to-
gether, constitute a body of jurispru-
dence which is vital to the welfare of
the whole country, and which can be
enforced only by means of the mar-
shals and deputy marshals of the
United States. In the District of
Columbia all of the processes of the
courts is executed by the officers in
question. In short, the execution of

the criminal laws of the United
States, the service of all civil process
in cases in which the United States is
a party, and the execution of the
revenue laws, the neutrality laws,
and many other laws of large impor-
tance depend on the maintenance of
the marshals and their deputies.
They are in effect the only police of
the United States Government. Offi-
cers with corresponding powers and
duties are found in every state of the
Union, and every country which has
a jurisprudence which is worthy of
the name. To deprive the national
government of these officers would be
as disastrous to society as to abol-
ish the sheriffs, constables and police
officers in the several states. It would
be a denial to the United States of the
right to execute its laws—a denial of
all authority which requires the use
of civil force. The law entitles these
officers to be paid. The funds needed
for the purpose have been collected
from the people and are now in the
treasury. No objection is therefore
made to that part of the bill before
me which appropriates money for the
support of the marshals and deputy
marshals of the United States.

The bill contains, however, other
provisions which are identical in
tenor and effect with the second sec-
tion of the bill entitled "An act mak-
ing appropriations for certain
judicial expenses," which on the 23d
of the present month was returned to
the House of Representatives with
my objections to its approval. The
provisions referred to are as follows:
"Section 2. That the sums appro-
priated in that act for the personal and
public service embraced in its provi-
sions are in full for such persons and
public service for the fiscal year end-
ing June 30, 1880, and no department
or officer of the government shall
during said fiscal year make any con-
tract or incur any liabilities for the
payment of money under any of the
provisions of title 25, mentioned in
section one of this act, until an ap-
propriation sufficient to meet such
contract or pay such liability shall
have first been made by law."

Upon a reconsideration in the
House of Representatives of the bill
which contained these provisions it
lacked a constitutional majority, and
therefore failed to become a law. In
order to secure its enactment the
same measure is again presented for
my approval, coupled with the bill
before me, with appropriations for
deputies during the next fiscal year.
The object manifestly is to place be-
fore the executive this alternative;
either to allow necessary functions of
the public service to be crippled or
suspended for want of appropriation,
or to approve legislation which is
official communications to Congress
he has declared would be a violation
of his constitutional duty. Thus in
this the principle is clearly established
that, by virtue of the provision of
the Constitution which requires that
"all bills for raising revenue shall
originate in the House of Representa-
tives," a bare majority of the House
or Representatives has the right to
withhold appropriations for the sup-
port of the government unless the
executive consents to approve and
sign appropriation bills. I respectfully
refer to the communications on this
subject which I have sent to Congress
during its present session for a state-
ment of the grounds of my objec-
tions, and I desire here to re-emphas-
ize that, in my judgment, to estab-
lish the principle of this bill is to
make a radical, dangerous and un-
constitutional change in the character
of our institutions.

RETHURFORD B. HAYES.
Executive Mansion, June 30, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC PRETENSIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The utter
falsity of Democratic pretensions
was never more clearly demonstrated
than to-day in the Senate. Over and
over again this session Davis has be-
stirred, and, in one instance, openly
charged that evidence already taken
by his investigating committee fully
sustains his charges of discrepancies
in the debt statement. It has gone
even farther, and by imputations has
reflected upon Republican officials.
Today Allison, backed by the whole
Republican side, submitted a resolu-
tion providing for the printing of
all the testimony and other evidence
now in the possession of the Davis
committee. Strange to say, Davis
and Beck both opposed the resolu-
tion, the latter even threatening to
resign if it was adopted, for the rea-
son that the evidence consists mainly
of ex parte statements and obscure
excuse Treasury officials and obscure
what Davis and Beck feign to regard
as gigantic frauds. The fact is that
the evidence gathered by the Davis
committee entirely exonerates the
Treasury officials and everybody con-
nected with the matter, and for this
reason Davis objects. Until now no
one supposed that, ignorant as Davis
is of the method of bookkeeping in the
Treasury Department, he was
capable of practicing such duplicity.
The Republicans humored him in
December, 1877, by appointing a
committee of investigation, of which
he was made chairman, and gave him
all the scope he desired to battle
windmills; but now their eyes are
opened to the monstrosities are no
longer actuated by honest motives,
but are only endeavoring to manu-
facture political capital. Ingalls, a
member of the committee, denied
that there was any scintilla of evi-
dence to sustain Davis' charges. The
resolution was not disposed of to-day.
The Republican will try to obtain
action upon it to-morrow.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Rev. Henry P. Hamill is home on a visit.

—Miss Lizzie Mason is visiting at Piedmont.

—A sign has been put up at the post office.

—Mr. Alton Osbourn is spending the summer at his home.

—Matt. Callahan has placed a bar-ber pole in front of his shop.

—Miss Katie Townsend returned from her Western trip Saturday.

—The County Commissioners will meet for the transaction of business Monday next.

—Our old friends Drs. Bezell and Holbert, of Smithfield, Pa., called at our office Wednesday.

—A car load of shingles and a car load of staves were shipped from this station this week.

—Fresh meat at Wolfe's, near the postoffice, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—The July term of the Circuit Court for Garrett county will commence next Monday, and will probably continue but one or two days.

—Bush and Heckard have shipped seven car loads of shank since they started their manufactory, and intend hereafter to ship two car loads a week.

—Mr. Charles Sweeney, one of our energetic livermen, Wednesday received from the manufacturers a handsome "bandaw," with seats for six persons.

—The members of the Garrett Literary Society return their thanks to the ladies who so ably assisted at their festival and the citizens for their generous and liberal patronage.

—At the commencement exercises of the West Virginia University at Morgantown recently, George A. Pearce, Jr., of Cumberland, was awarded the \$25 prize for the best essay.

—Dr. W. P. Funderberg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is now stopping at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him every day in the week, excepting on Saturdays and Sundays. All consultations free. Hours, 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

—The body of Bridget E. Kelly, who from a card found on her person is supposed to be a resident of Washington, D. C., was discovered Thursday of last week near Rawlings station, twelve miles from Cumberland. An inquest was held, and a verdict of death from falling from a train going east on Monday night last was rendered. Her left leg was broken and the whole right side of her skull was torn off.

—The Messrs. Phelps, contractors for the construction of the Georges Creek and Cumberland railroad, yesterday sub-let the contract for the tunnel work on the line to Mr. John Humbird, of this city. There will be three tunnels, 500, 300 and 200 feet long, respectively, all located between this city and Clarysville. The contract for the six miles of the work nearest Lonaconing has been let to Mr. Hendricks, of Massachusetts, who will begin to day with a force of men the work of clearing timber from the line. The three miles of the line between the nearest tunnel and this city has been let to Mr. Mathew Corrigan. —*Cumh. News, July 1.*

—Complaint is often made that garden seeds do not sprout into plants with that certainty that the florid catalogue of the seedsmen would lead us to expect. Peter Henderson, the veteran gardener, thinks he has discovered the cause and the remedy is certainly simple enough. Before the recent convention of nurserymen and florists he said that if seeds when planted in spring are pressed firmly with the foot after they are under the ground they will invariably grow, drought or no drought. Peter says that although he has been in the business for over a quarter of a century he only discovered this simple truth a few years ago. This information may be rather late for this season, but it is in first rate time for next spring.

—The Jeremy Diddlers have resorted to a new system of swindling the unsuspecting farmer. A stranger calls upon the farmer and represents that he is desirous of purchasing a farm, and prevails upon the farmer to show him around his premises. By this time he has ingratiated himself into the farmer's favor, and he is given a good supper and bed; but when the farmer awakes in the morning he finds his customer has decamped with whatever valuables he can lay his hands on. Such was the experience a few days since, of Mr. Philip Snyder, who resides below town, the thief having stolen from him a watch and chain valued at \$150. From runoffs that reach

us Mr. S. was not the one only upon whom the trick was tried in this county. Farmers should be on their guard now how they entertain strangers, who often come to them as wolves in sheep's clothing. —*Huntington News.*

Church Services—Sunday.
M. E. Church.—Preaching in the evening at 8 o'clock, by Rev. Henry P. Hamill.

Lutheran Conference.
The Joint Conference of the Ev. Lutheran Synods of Maryland and Virginia will convene in the Oakland Ev. Lutheran church on Tuesday evening next. The services are of a devotional character and will continue during several days and evenings. Opening sermon on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, by the President. All are cordially welcomed.
O. C. MILLER,
Pastor.

Sewing Machine Agency.
I. W. Shonaker, Esq., agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Company, has his headquarters at Coddington's Hotel, in Oakland, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of sewing machine needles, parts of machinery, machine oil, &c. He will also repair machines of any make. Mr. S. has sold a great many machines in this county and has always given satisfaction. Call and see him.

Opening of the "Glades."
The Glades Hotel was thrown open Monday afternoon for inspection, and a large number of our citizens took advantage of the opportunity to examine the rooms, furniture, &c. Expressions of delight and admiration were heard on all sides, brought out by the elegant workmanship, large airy rooms, handsome furniture, carpets, paintings, &c. A large number of guests have already registered for the season, and we understand that the rooms are all engaged.

Bloomington and Fairfax Railroad.

The survey of the Bloomington and Fairfax railroad, extending from the former point to Elk Garden a distance of eight miles, has been vigorously pushed for several weeks past under the direction of G. W. Smith, engineer of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, and will be completed within ten days. The contract for the construction of the road will probably be let shortly and if so the road will be completed within the next year. —*Cumh. News.*

The Ring Contests.

At the Oakland Band festival two rings were contested for, one between Miss Nettie Michael and Miss Annie West, and the other between Miss Mattie Kepner and Miss Annie Holbiz. The first contest was concluded two weeks since, and resulted in favor of Miss Nettie. The amount realized aggregated \$37.92. The second contest was decided Tuesday evening and was favorable to Miss Mattie, realizing in the aggregate \$17.55. These amounts added to the receipts of the festival make the total net receipts \$119. The members of the band are negotiating for a band wagon, which will be here in a short time.

Sunday School Work in Western Maryland.

Mr. W. A. Baker, State superintendent Maryland Sunday School Union, has just returned this morning from a very extended tour through Garrett and Allegany counties, under the auspices of the State Society. Two very successful county Sunday School conventions were held at Accident and Cumberland. A number of union meetings were held at Oakland, Frostburg and other towns, through which the missionary party passed on the Evangelical canvass. The Sunday schools are in a very prosperous condition. Rev. Encas English, county missionary, is doing a good work organizing and reorganizing schools in the above counties. —*Baltimore Bulletin, Monday.*

Knights of Honor.

The semi-annual election of officers of Alta Lodge No. 574, Knights of Honor, took place Thursday night of last week, with the following result: Dictator—John M. Davis. Vice Dictator—Thos. Carr. Asst. Dictator—David Little. Recorder—W. H. Tower. Financier—A. G. Sturgiss. Treasurer—J. A. Hayden. Guide—John Compton. Chaplain—H. B. Wolfe. Sentinel—Chas. H. Sineell. Guardian—A. Loewenstein. Medical Examiner—J. Lee McComas.

The Fourth.

In order to keep cool we recommended our citizens to go early and often to Richardson's Ice Cream Parlors where their wants are always anticipated. Also a fine assortment of fire works, foreign fruits, confections, &c., &c.

The Law of Newspapers.

The courts have decided that if a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the postoffice or not. Also, action for fraud can be instituted against any person, whether he is responsible in a financial view or not, who refuses to pay for a publication. Some forget this, and think by merely refusing to take the paper from the postoffice, settles the matter.

The "Palladium" Expedition.

By our own Correspondent.

As promised in our last edition we lay before our readers a brief description of the expedition which left this place on Wednesday of last week upon a piscatorial visit to the teeny waters of Cheat river. As it will be necessary to occasionally refer to some of the individual members composing this excursion, I will briefly state that the party numbered six persons, being a detachment of the "A. of D." and commanded by Gen. Wardwell in person; second in rank and first in importance was Gen. John Swan, whose genial manner, versatile conversation and jovial companionship made him the life of the party. Next in order comes the pleasant and well-mannered gentleman from Ohio, Maj. Gen. J. B. Tytus, who also, in the language of our esteemed fellow-townsmen, ("Dandridge Coley," Esq.) made things cheerful by his "pleasant addresses and agreeable observations." Our next introduction is Col. Davies Swan, son of the distinguished gentleman before mentioned, and whose jovial disposition was on this occasion only second to that of his illustrious sire. The Colonel was indeed most full of life, and furnished the greater part of the music for our entertainment, with such choice selections as "Hardly ever," "Boasted Pea Nut Man," &c. Our next illustrious presentation, who looms into prominence from the doughty deeds performed, is Corporal "Gauymede," surnamed the "Familiar," of whose prowess we are anon. Last, but hardly least, comes the Master of the Horse; that great Sir Gallahad of all cavalry, private Thos. Sweeney, with the great rival and compeer of the Seven Sleepers.

And now having presented to you each of our party personally, I must come to our journey itself. Transition is abrupt, not to say dangerous, and yet I propose for want of space, to skip all details of preparation and show you our party seated behind a pair of stout bay cobs, in a large and roomy road wagon, the latter packed in every available space with ice, provisions and all the necessary traps for our enterprise, we bid good bye to Mrs. Mason and Turner, and other friends on the balcony of the Oakland Hotel, Private Thomas clucks to the horses, the wagon creaks, the wheels move—hurrah! we're off for the fierce and angry waters of the restless Cheat!

Nothing of note transpired for the first two miles of our journey, save a halt at "Thompson's Water Station," where we took in a supply of fresh water for our live stock, and also branched a couple of bottles of "Green Seal," after which we resumed our journey, nothing as we went by the various farms, streams, woodcock covers, &c., with various comments upon the crops and scenery; an occasional melody by our Nawa-dalia, or sweet singer, also served to make two hours glide swiftly by, at the end of which time we entered the rather quaint looking town of Aurora, called after the day goddess, we presume, on account of its great brilliancy. At this charming spot we made quite a halt, and General Wardwell dispatched Corporal Gauymede as a courier to the commandant of the arsenal at Oldtown, requesting the loan of some stands of arms and two "Greek Fire Ships," to aid us in a night attack upon wary denizens of the deep. At this village the whole command received their noon-day ration, and also a small allowance of grog. The General, being in a generous mood, also distributed a quart of pea nuts, which occasioned much joy, and Col. Swan gave "Billy, the Pea Nut Man," with much power and pathos, Gauymede having returned with the arms and fire ships, we once more took our seats and the road being fine, proceeded at a spanking rate on our way. A drive of two miles, through a fine farming country, brought us at last to the summit of the much celebrated Cheat mountain; and truly we do not think that travelers have ever exaggerated the terrible grandeur of this lofty mountain. Where you first strike the summit (down Western turnpike sides the North Western turnpike winds its way) you also see in your front and to your right the lofty crests of two other huge mountains, whose towering peaks seem to mingle with the clouds. While looking

at your feet, below yawns with open mouth a frightful abyss, appearing, so far as the eye can discern, to be bottomless, and seeming a great chaos laughing from Heaven to Hell between the gigantic mountains, reminding one of Milton's grand description in Paradise Lost. And now we begin the descent of the mountain, observing with admiration the beautiful foliage, flowers and vines which grow in rich profusion and density over the entire mountain side. Clambering up the sides of the gigantic poplars we beheld the most luxurious of Virginia Creepers, whilst from the limbs of almost all the stately timber, drooped and twined with their serpentine embrace thousands of grape vines and evergreens, making a perfect shade and reminding the traveler of tropical views in the sunny climes of the Orient. Gen. Swan also pointed out to us the skillful manner in which the engineers had directed and graded the road, which wound around the mountain like a spiral stairway. The road itself is a pretty sight, crossing as it were from in and out the recesses of the mountain, bordered on each side by stately poplar, linden and walnut-trees, which seem like sentinels guarding the mountain pass. The road itself is in most excellent condition, and is quite a credit to West Virginia—in fact we found but one fault with it, and that was its great length. Indeed, so long it seemed that Gen. Swan declared over and over again that some one had cut the bottom of it off. But all things have an end, and so at last we finished the mountain and entered the plain below; and here, for the first time, we caught a glimpse of the fierce and angry, though majestic "Cheat," flowing noisily over the foot of the great precipice we have just described. Oh, peerless stream! may thy course never be checked, or the noble habits of thy bosom ever become extinct!

A drive of half a mile brings us over Wolf Creek and gliding out to the open flat we are on the river's bank, and see it flowing in its tremendous might, gathering force from every tributary, rushing with frightfully increasing power and rapidly to the Monongahela, nearing which it shouts exultingly, anxious leaps within its bosom assisting, with a god-like strength, to rend a passage to the ocean.

(Concluded next week.)

Frostburg, Md., July 1st, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—In my last week's letter I omitted, to state, as I observed in the Cumberland News, what party would probably hold its convention here. It was the Democratic party to which I referred. I, however, apprehend that the citizens of Frostburg will not be honored with the grand schemes of the Democratic party appearing in convention in this little city wherein have been held so many religious assemblies of late. This alone would be enough to frighten away any political party, but that would probably not be the only reason. The Cumberland gentlemen would resist such an innovation with all their might and main, well knowing that their hopes of obtaining most of the offices would be sure to result in disappointment if they have to attend a convention outside of Cumberland.

On Sunday last there was held here a Sunday School reunion. The children of the Presbyterian, Eng. Baptist, German Reformed and Lutheran churches assembled with the children of the Methodist church, in whose magnificent building they listened to instructive discourses from their own teachers, ministers and lay delegates from abroad. Among the strangers there was pointed out to me a gentleman by the name of Peddicord, who, I was told, was a resident of Oakland. The earnestness and sincerity with which he spoke showed plainly that he was heart and soul in the noble work, and I think Oakland must feel honored in having a citizen who, when in the midst of multifarious and engrossing duties at home, can take time to enlist in the noble cause of bringing wandering souls to a knowledge of the gospel.

Marx Wineland, Esq., sold last week to Mr. McMullen, interior superintendent of Borden mine, his stock of goods. For many years Mr. Wineland has been one of the most prominent business men of Allegany county. His store room was a perfect palace, and he was noted for the urbanity of his manners, the immense stock of goods which he carried, and the excellent order in which he kept his store. For nearly a year he has been an invalid and has been compelled to remain in the house the last six months, during which time his sufferings were acute, but he bore them all with Christian fortitude. He is now recovering slowly, and will soon be out again, to the great delight of his friends.

In the way of sales I have another item to record. On Saturday last Messrs. Brace and Blackiston sold the residence of the late Mr. Huntley

to Nelson, Beall, Esq., for \$1,500. The house is a two-story frame and has all the necessary out buildings. The price obtained indicated that real estate is pretty cheap in Frostburg.

Under the auspices of the Maryland Temperance Union, temperance meetings were held in the Odd Fellow's Opera House two evenings last week. The meetings were addressed by Mr. C. L. Mosher and his daughter. Their purpose was to obtain a sufficient number of persons interested in the temperance cause to advocate the selection of legislative candidates pledged to local option.

The annual exercises of the Frostburg Institute, under the management of Miss Allie Hartzell took place last Friday evening, in the Odd Fellow's Opera House. The entertainment was similar to the one given the week previously by the Misses Kern, except there were tableaux in the latter. All the exercises were imminently rendered and every person was pleased with the entertainment. As an evidence of the esteem in which "Miss Allie" is held may be related the fact that on Commencement day her scholars handed her a receipted bill for the rent of the Opera House.

A disastrous runaway occurred yesterday. The horses of Mr. Sinclair, Esq., when between Borden mine and Frostburg, ran away with the carriage in which were seated Mr. Sinclair and his two children. All the occupants, including the driver, were more or less injured. One of the children's arms were broken as were also several ribs of Mr. Sinclair. The carriage was smashed to pieces and one of the horses was injured so badly that he is not expected to recover.

Hon. Wm. Brace and lady returned from their bridal tour Saturday. They are now sojourning here.

NELLIE GRAY.

DEEP CREEK, June 27, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—All things are lovely and grubbing frolics are the order of the day in this "neck of the woods." Here in our quiet little neighborhood, wherever you go you can hear the sound of the mattock, and as soon as night comes, how delighted it is to go into some snug corner and watch the young heroes, who just one hour previous were swinging the mattock, now swinging the fairer sex. Mr. C. H. Browning gave us a chance to test our muscle at one of the above mentioned frolics, and greatly pleased was "Cal," when evening came to find that we had grubbed and piled the grub on five acres of ground. Mrs. J. Z. Browning at the same time gave the young ladies of the neighborhood a chance to show their skill at quilting, and they also did remarkably well. After the grubbing was done and the quilt was finished, we all partook of a small "jigger," to sharpen our appetites, partook of a most excellent supper, and then, after clearing away the encumbrances, the dancing began and was continued most of the night, the laddies going home with the lassies in the morning.

Yesterday Mr. W. also gave us a call to come to a grubbing and dance. We had a large crowd of grubbers, especially at the table, and all enjoyed themselves at the dance which followed.

Respectfully,
J. L. McR.

—The festival for the benefit of the Garrett Literary Society Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, was a success. The net receipts was \$30.13.

List of Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Oakland, July 5th, 1879.

Persons calling for them will please say they are advertised.

Broadbent & Sullivan, Hannah Henry H. Cotton, Lewis Esch, Geo. D. England, Maggie Harris, L. Jordan, Ellen Kight, Geo. G. Long, J. A. Miller, Samuel Moore, Samuel Pritts, V. B. Rigg, G. B. Rust, S. S. Summers, Mary West, Harry Walton.

R. TRAVER, P. M.

Both Houses of Congress adjourned Wednesday afternoon.

It is not possible that the cause of the South and the cause of the North were both "the cause of truth and justice." Both could not be right. In the bloody and deadly struggle which rent the land for four years and still fills it with mourning, the righteous principles were not equal on both sides. If the Confederate cause was "the cause of truth and justice," then the Union cause was the opposite; and when Senator Morgan affirms the one, he logically and inevitably maintains the other. In order to pay all proper respect and honor to the Confederate dead, it is not necessary to assert that they fought in a just cause. To do that it is to reassert the doctrine of rebellion, and to show that its spirit is still cherished.

Sherman's Tribute to the Army.

From his Orchard Lake Address.

Our orators are wont to indulge in flights of fancy at the danger to liberty and civil government by an army, deriving their cues from some old English prejudices and examples. To the fidelity of our army England owes the stability of her government, and the proverbial respect paid to her courts of law and civil administration. Search her literature throughout and you will find no more beautiful tribute to this fact than Dickens pays to the troops who suppressed the Lord George Gordon riots, as described in Barnaby Rudge, after the civil authorities had become paralyzed with fear by the action of a wild mob. Our own country furnishes innumerable examples of the absolute respect paid to the supremacy of law by the soldier element of America; but why search for minor examples when the majestic one of 1865 stands of record? the admiration of mankind, of an army of a million of men, who could have usurped all civil power, but which silently, and peacefully restored their arms to the public arsenals, stripped off their uniforms and resumed their accustomed places in the ranks of the people.

The Baltimore American says:

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company have been contemplating for some time the erection of a Bessemer steel rail mill for the manufacture of steel rails for use by the company. It is understood the company have determined to institute this improvement, and will proceed as soon as practicable to build the mill at Cumberland, which will have a capacity of about 15,000 tons of rails annually. The company is also considering the feasibility of manufacturing all the Bessemer metal required for its use; but this has not been definitely determined upon. There are large quantities of ore along the line of the Orange and Alexandria road (operated by the Baltimore and Ohio company), and this has led to a favorable consideration of the project. The company is now investigating the entire subject, and will doubtless adopt the plan as soon as the Bessemer steel rail mill shall have been built. This will be at an early date, as the architects are now preparing plans for the structure. The company has recently built a large plate iron mill at Cumberland, with a capacity equal to the broadest consumption, and will at once begin to manufacture all the plate iron needed at its terminals and along the lines of road. Since 1861, the Baltimore and Ohio Company has been purchasing its steel rails of the Edgar Thomson company, with the exception of about one thousand tons imported from England.

THE TRANSATLANTIC CATTLE TRADE.

—The transportation of cattle across the Atlantic is a hazardous business at best. More than 12,000 animals, cattle, sheep and hogs, succumbed to the hardships of the passage during last winter, and of course every one of these represented so much loss to the shippers. This severe mortality, and the lowering of the prices of meat now ruling in England in consequence of the inability of the people to purchase animal food, no doubt more than neutralizes the profits on many shipments. The Toronto Globe takes quite a despondent view of the situation, so far as the Dominion trade is affected. It says: "It may be depended upon that when we hear of Canadian cattle being shipped to England and thence transhipped to the point from which a hundred thousand cattle are annually sent to England, the market must be in a curious condition."

ESTIMATING THE PEACH CROP.

A correspondent of the Wilmington, Del. *Evening and Chronicle*, who is vouchered for by that paper as a competent judge, after a tour of inspection through the peach district, gives the following estimate of the yield which will be marketed: By rail, 2,587,000 baskets; by water to Baltimore 735,000, by water to Philadelphia and New York 675,000—total 3,997,000 baskets. The correspondent adds: "This is a good yield both for the growers and the consumers. Peaches will be plentiful and cheap, but will not be so cheap as to fail giving the shippers a fair profit. At home the dryers and canners will probably consume over 500,000 baskets and possibly 1,000,000. This has not been taken in account in the report of probable shipments, so that the local crop will be something over 4,000,000 and probably 5,000,000 of baskets."

If you want to feel well and lively use Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. All druggists keep them. Price 25 cts.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

JOHN RICHARDSON, Manufacturer of and Dealer in WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS. GRAIN CRADLES A SPECIALTY. Rep. Assorted Improved Hand Sown Seeds. See the Depot Catalogue, 364

The Escape of W. M. Tweed.

Wm. M. Tweed escaped from the custody of the Sheriff of the County of New York on the evening of Dec. 5, 1875. In April, 1876, the schooner, #rank Atwood lay at the foot of Bayview street, loaded with a general cargo and cleared for Port Maria, Jamaica. A messenger from Michael Murray, her owner, handed her Captain (Bryant) a note summoning him to the owner's office, and in the office the owner said: "Captain, I want you to send two passengers out to Cuba with you. They will be on board to-night. You will want some fancy stores to vary your ordinary sea fare. Here is fifty dollars. Lay in your stock at once. You are ready for sea now?"

"Yes, sir."

"One of the passengers will assume charge of the schooner. You will do whatever he desires, as if he was myself. By the by, I will send down to the schooner this afternoon. Give my messenger some token or other that the passengers can bring to you as proof that they are the proper persons, and you needn't put yourself out to tell any one about this either."

The messenger boarded the schooner that afternoon, and Captain Bryant gave him a token wherewith the expected passengers might authenticate themselves. Captain Bryant continues the narrative as follows:

"It was getting toward dark that evening, and I was ready for sailing. Some friends of mine were talking to me on the quarter deck when a man came down the wharf. He was an ordinary-looking medium-sized man, dressed in a common dark suit. He strode along as if he had nothing particular to do, and plenty of time to do it in. He passed down the wharf toward the schooner's bow. He stopped at the fore-rigging, stepped on to the bulwark, and jumped down on the deck. He didn't come aft, though, but fooled around forward, chatting with the cook, who was getting supper ready, till my friends went ashore. Then, just as I was going down the cabin stairs, he walked briskly aft and called:

"Captain Bryant?"

"That's my name," I said.

"Then you know what this means?" and he handed me the token. I told him I recognized it, and asked him what I could do.

"If you have no objection, I wish you would get clear of this dock at once. The sooner New York sees our heels the better I'll like it."

"Very well," I said; "but I'd like to know some name to call you by."

"My name is William Hunt."

"I had the watch called up, and we cast off from the wharf. I signaled a tug and was towed out of the dock and down to Governor's Island. There the tug cast loose and we made sail. There was a brisk breeze going, and we bowled along at a good rate till we were about midway between Fort Hamilton and Murray & Norton's Covey Island wharf. There Hunt told me to pull close into the beach as I could and anchor. I obeyed. Hunt was perfectly cool and collected, as if he had his whole programme clearly mapped out. But he watched every movement on the schooner keenly. When the anchor was let down, he asked me if we would

fail the sails. He said:

"Not much. Unless you want the trouble of setting them again to-night."

"This time it was again to-night. The men went to supper, and I took a snack on deck, as Hunt had said he might want me any minute. He sat on the tail rail, smoking one cigar after another, humming a tune, and looking toward the shore without ever taking his head. Suddenly, at about nine o'clock, a bright light flashed out ashore. It looked like one of the flash lights made by burning resin, which we used to signal ships at night. It jumped to the deck and threw its glare overboard. He said hurriedly: 'Lower a boat, Captain.' We pulled straight to where the light had showed, and beached the boat just below Murray & Norton's wharf. There were three men there. One was Murray himself, and one was a big, portly, middle-aged man, with a clean shaved face. He wore a slouch hat, pulled down over his eyes, a rough blue woollen shirt and dark pantaloons. There were three other men. Suddenly, three handsome silver or nickel-mounted valises on the beach at his feet.

"Hunt landed and said something I could not hear, sitting in the boat. Murray and I went over to shake hands with the middle-aged man and with Hunt; and wished them good-by and a pleasant voyage. McKay put the valises into the boat, and Hunt and the other man got in. He sat in the stern, and was so heavy that he almost swamped the gig. When he pushed off Murray called to me:

"You know your orders, Captain. Don't make any mistake."

"He won't if I follow myself," said Hunt, and we rowed off, leaving them watching us. The man in the stern never said a word after we started.

"As soon as we got on board Hunt and the other passenger went into the cabin. I ordered the anchor to be hove short, and followed them. The middle-aged man was sitting on the sofa, with his hat on yet, mopping his face with a blue silk handkerchief. Hunt said, 'Captain, let me introduce you to Uncle John Secor.'

"We shook hands, Uncle John saying, without rising, 'Glad to meet you, Captain,' and taking his hat off. I knew him at a glance, from his pictures in the papers. It was Bill Tweed.

"We were well out to sea by daylight. Tweed began to sea-sick the minute we struck rough water. He was about the sickest man I ever saw, and was as helpless as a baby. When we got clear of the Bahamas, Hunt told me they had concluded to land at Santiago de Cuba. They had settled on that place from a book they had brought on board. It was called 'West India Pickles.' Among the 'West India Pickles' was Santiago de Cuba. Tweed had taken a fancy to it from the description, but when he found another of Matanzas he did not know which to choose. Hunt favored Santiago. So they made a dash for it, with the head of a twenty-dollar piece for Santiago and the tail for Matanzas. Head won.

"I was naturally curious to know how they were fixed for money, but got very little satisfaction on that score. The three valises were filled with linen and a few odd suits of clothes of Hunt's; but in one was a Russia leather satchel, with straps to sling it over the shoulders, and it was full of something. There was also a leather writing case, similarly fixed for carrying. Hunt had a money belt around his waist. The only weapon I saw was a little Remington revolver which Hunt carried.

"On the 30th of April, sixteen days out, we weathered Cape Mavi, and began to think of the end of the voyage. I overhauled my book of sailing directions, and we held a council of war. We found from the book and chart that there was a little river emptying into the sea, about four miles from Santiago de Cuba. It is a lovely place, only visited for fresh water by occasional ships. There Tweed determined to go ashore, so we ran for that point. We had head winds and an ugly sea, and did not raise the coast till after dark on the 1st of May. I ran in as close as I dared, and cleared the boat, which had been hoisted on deck, for lowering. We were laying to at the time, and the night was very thick and black, indeed.

Tweed and Hunt were below, packing the few things they intended to take ashore into one valise. It was midnight. Hunt had brought the valise on deck. Tweed had the satchel slung to him. Hunt carried the writing case. They spoke together in low voices on the opposite side of the deck from me. Then Hunt went into the cabin and called me down.

"He had a roll of something in his right hand. He put his hand out and grasped mine. I felt the bank notes pressed into my palm, and he said, 'Stuff them into your pocket, Captain, and say no more about it. Is the boat ready?'"

"It is."

"Here's fifty dollars. The old man wants you to share it among the crew. You can have those two valises. They are of no use to us."

This money was in gold five-dollar pieces. He laid it on the cabin table, and I left it there. We got into the boat with two men at the oars, and pulled for the shore. The schooner was laid to within a mile of the shore, but though we could hear the sea breaking, we could not see the land. A sort of fog was drifting out from the mangrove swamps ashore, and between it and the wind it was so chilly that it made us shiver. Tweed now had a cut on which I had given him. Other-wise he was dressed as he had been when he came on board at Coney Island. He was very quiet, but uneasy and anxious. Hunt, on the contrary, seemed to be as cool as ever. Bespoke now to him to his companion in a whisper. Guided by the sound of the breakers, we pulled down the coast till I found a current setting steadily seaward. It was the little river we were in search of, and, turning the head of the river, we rowed in. There was a spit of sand at the mouth of the stream, on the Santiago side. The stream was a mere creek, not fifty feet wide, but deep, and with a strong current of ice-cold, fresh water.

Turning to the passengers on the sand spit, with their valise. Tweed stumbled in getting over the gowwale, and caught a ducking. He only laughed at it though. All his good spirits seemed to return to him. He felt the hand under his feet.

"Hunt shook hands with me when I stepped ashore after them. 'Good-by,' he said.

"I hope you will have a fortunate stay here," I remarked. "Do you know how long you will be here?"

"That depends. We hope for a long time."

"Here Tweed interposed as if to cut us short, and took Hunt with him. 'I'm an obliging man, Captain Bryant,' he said. 'I'm sorry your voyage wasn't a longer one; but you'll be back here, and you may meet Uncle John Secor again. Good-bye!'

"One of the men called, 'Good-bye, sir!' and he said, 'Good-bye, boys; good-bye.' He walked up the beach, then, and we pushed off.

"I had seen my last of Bill Tweed. What happened to him after that, I only know from hearsay and the papers. The bank notes Hunt had given me were twenty fifty-dollar greenbacks.

"We entered Port Maria harbor next afternoon, and returned to New York. I kept my ears open for news of my passengers, but heard none. Murray never asked me anything about the passage when I got back, from which I concluded that he had already heard all about it from Hunt. I never heard directly from either him or Tweed again.

"I forgot to tell you that on the day we sighted Cape Mavi I forgot myself, and called him Mr. Tweed. He was eating a bit of biscuit and some Stilton cheese. He stopped, laid the biscuit down, and looked at me in a curious, sharp, half-frightened, half-angry way. Then he began eating again without making any remark.

"We had often talked about him as if he had been a third person. That evening our talk somehow drifted in the same groove, and I said, 'Well, for my part, I'd like to know the true story of the escape.'

"You're not the only one who would," said Tweed. "What is your opinion about it, any how?"

"I don't know as I have any. I do believe, though, that the Boss ever left the city."

"You are right; he never did."

"And I also believe his wife knew his hiding-place."

"There you are wrong. His wife never saw him after the afternoon of the day he left Ludlow street for the last time."

"But he saw her at his house."

"That is what you think, not what you know. Captain, it is my opinion that Tweed spent the whole time he was being looked for right in a crowd of people. He was in a house surrounded by carpenters and masons, by painters and bricklayers. He might, and he would, have often looked out of his window and see people who were hunting for him on cold trails passing below him in the street. If my assurance is worth anything to you, be assured of this: He never saw his wife from the time he left Ludlow street for New York until he was shot."

Well, well. Don't you think it is about supper time?"—*N. Y. Sunday News.*

Whales and Their Neighbors.

A student, on being asked by his examiner if he could give any information regarding the fishes, is said to have replied that "he knew them all, from the lamprey to the whale." While most persons would object to the idea of the lamprey being included in the class of fishes, there are not a few who might possibly agree with the student in his ideas of classification as regards the whale. Very frequently the latter animal is named a "fish." It swims about in the sea, and is in fact wholly aquatic in its habits. It is, moreover, fish-like in shape and appearance. It possesses structures, seen in fishes, and with this list of characters before the mental vision, it is hardly to be wondered at that popular zoology should have classified the whales with fishes, or that many persons, even in this enlightened age, will express some surprise on being told that the modern leviathan, so far from being a fish, is in reality a very close relation of their own. 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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
ANNOUNCEMENTS.
Advertisements under this heading will be charged at the following rates: For the first insertion, 10 cents per line; for each subsequent insertion, 5 cents per line. For the first insertion, 10 cents per line; for each subsequent insertion, 5 cents per line. For the first insertion, 10 cents per line; for each subsequent insertion, 5 cents per line.

FOR CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.
To the Republicans of Garrett County:
I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and thank you for the confidence you have placed in me. I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and thank you for the confidence you have placed in me.

SHERIFFALTY.
To the Republicans of Garrett County:
I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and thank you for the confidence you have placed in me. I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and thank you for the confidence you have placed in me.

SURVEYOR.
To the Republicans of Garrett County:
I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and thank you for the confidence you have placed in me. I am again nominated, I shall appreciate the honor and thank you for the confidence you have placed in me.

LIVERY STABLE.
THOMAS MARTIN
At the old stand, opposite the Post Office, is prepared to furnish on short notice.

HEADACHE PILLS
NEURALGIA
DR. J. DAILY.
From one to ten full sets of these pills, the most beautiful and substantial medicine ever offered for sale.

RESIDENT ARTIST
WESTERN PORT,
MARYLAND.
From one to ten full sets of these pills, the most beautiful and substantial medicine ever offered for sale.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
H. WHEELER COMBS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG
Late Resident Surgeon, New York
Eye and Ear Infirmary,
HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY in the City of Washington, D.C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.
OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., June 17th, 1879.

Normal School.
OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., June 17th, 1879.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE.
By virtue of a decree passed by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, in a case wherein T. E. Phipps and John T. Curran are complainants, and David Scott, Administrator, and others, are defendants, I will on

Military Lot No. 3141.
containing 38 acres, to be sold subject to the widow's dower, and part of a tract of land called

"The Youghiogheny Hills,"
containing 280 acres, more or less, which will be sold free from the widow's dower, and lands adjoining the lands of John Phipps, in Garrett County, and are fully described in the proceedings in the above case. The above property is improved by a

COMFORTABLE DWELLING
and necessary out-buildings, and a good portion thereof is in a fine state of cultivation. The land is well watered, and the soil is very rich. The property is improved by a

A. LOEWENSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
OAKLAND, MD.
Respectfully announces to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity, that he has

NOW ON HAND
A large and complete assortment for Men's, Youth's and Boys' wear. Just notice the following prices:

OAKLAND
WOOLLEN FACTORY.
The subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of

CUSTOM WORK.
Roll Carding, Spinning and Weaving,
at short notice.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
H. WHEELER COMBS,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
OAKLAND, MD.

The following properties
have been placed in my hands
FOR SALE.
NO. 3.

New 2 Story House,
containing 8 rooms and a full bath, with a large front porch, and a full basement. The house is well built, and the land is very rich. The property is improved by a

FRAME HOUSE.
containing 10 rooms, with a full bath, and a large front porch, and a full basement. The house is well built, and the land is very rich. The property is improved by a

A Desirable Property in Oakland
FOR SALE.
Lot 100, improved by an

PATENTS.
To Inventors and Manufacturers.
ESTABLISHED 1855.
GILMORE SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents & Attorneys at Law.

SHATZER & AULT
have recently removed to their new
Furniture and
Undertaking Rooms,
MAIN STREET, OAKLAND.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
All of which is offered at the
LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

MEAT MARKET.
H. E. WOLFE,
Formerly of Cumberland, Md.

BUTCHERING BUSINESS
in a first-class manner,
FRESH BEEF, SHAM-ROCK, MUTTON, PORK,
Bologna Sausage, Pork Sausage,
SAGE, LARD, &c., &c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
A. C. BROOKE,
GENERAL UNDERTAKER,
OAKLAND, MD.

Having a full line of
COFFINS, CASKETS & TRIMMINGS
always on hand, direct from the factory, I can furnish, at short notice, anything in this line.

VERY LOW PRICES FOR 1879:
Very Small Coffins, \$2.50
Children's Coffins, \$4.00 to \$6.00
ADULT SIZES:
With the full Coffin, with Glass, \$10.00 to \$12.00
Black Walnut, 10 feet and 12 feet, \$12.00 to \$14.00
Black Walnut, 10 feet and 12 feet, \$12.00 to \$14.00

ROAD NOTICE.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned will make application to the Board of Public Works of Garrett County, for a road to be laid out from the first public road to the first public road, and from the first public road to the first public road.

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B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.
The following time table of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad went into effect on the 1st of May:

GOING WEST
No. 2, 5.10 A. M.
No. 4, 9.30 A. M.
No. 6, 1.30 P. M.
No. 8, 5.30 P. M.
Way
GOING EAST
No. 1, 12.40 A. M.
No. 3, 10.11 P. M.
No. 5, 12.21 P. M.
No. 7, 3.21 P. M.
Way

The fast trains, with the exception of those mentioned, make stoppages only at the First Class Stations. Tickets should always be procured before taking the cars, passengers saving thereby from 10 to 25 cents.

W. M. CLEMENTS,
Master of Transportation.
L. M. COLE,
General Ticket Agent

850 ACRES
-OF-
Good Land
For Sale Cheap.

This Land lies on the Hoopole Road, about six miles north east from Oakland, B. & O. R. R., and is generally covered with good timber. Would make several good farms. Will be sold in bulk or in small lots. Title good.

MISCELLANEOUS.
SUBSCRIBE FOR
"THE REPUBLICAN,"
AND AID IN THE
CIRCULATION
-OF-
The Cheapest Newspaper
IN WESTERN MARYLAND.

ONLY
\$1.50
PER YEAR
IN ADVANCE.

EVERY VARIETY
OF
JOB WORK
PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

We desire to call the attention of Merchants, Mechanics, and Business Men generally, to our extensive facilities for the prompt, speedy and accurate execution of

FIRST-CLASS
JOB PRINTING
We keep on hand, for printing purposes, an assortment of the best Paper, Envelopes, Cards, &c., and have one of best

JOB PRESSES
now in use, and the
ONLY ONE IN OAKLAND.
We have also a complete stock of

New Plain and Fancy Type, &c.,
of the latest styles, for all the different kinds of Job Work and can now fill all orders for

Plain and Fancy Printing
At the Lowest Rates.
Drop in and take a look at a

Printing Office,
YOU WILL BE
WELCOME AT ALL TIMES.

CHAS. H. WHETZELL,
Manufacturer of
WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK AND
Cherry Lumber.

Also
HEMLOCK, WHITE AND YELLOW PINE SHINGLES.
Charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed to all customers.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.
CIRCUIT COURT.
Jury Terms—Second Monday of September and the First Monday of May.

Non-Jury Terms—First Monday of July and Third Monday of December.
Chief Judge—Hon. R. H. Alvey.
Associates—Hons. Wm. Motter and Geo. A. Pearro.

ORPHANS' COURT.
Meets every second and fourth Tuesday of each month.
Chief Judge—Joseph DeWitt.
Associates—A. J. Michels and Wm. Harvey.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.
The regular sessions of the County Commissioners commence on the first Monday in January; the first Monday in April, being the appeal and transfer term; the first Monday in June, being the levy term; the first Monday in July, the term for appointing judges of election, and the first Monday in October.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.
President—Wm. A. Brydon.
Commissioners—G. W. Delawder, Secretary and Treasurer—Dr. E. H. Bartlett.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.
District No. 1—J. H. Wilson and Henry Rasche.
District No. 2—Benj. Griffith.

LODGES.
A. F. & A. M.—Meet every first and third Thursday night.
I. O. O. F. No. 12—Meet every Monday night.

REGISTRARS OF VOTERS.
District No. 1 H. O. Hamill.
District No. 2 James H. Rush.
District No. 3 Isiah Fuller.

TOWN OF OAKLAND.
Burgess—G. W. Delawder.
Commissioners—Thos. Carr, David Little, John Helbig, Edmund Jamison.

A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The business is so simple, that you can do it in your spare time. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make good pay for every hour that you work. Send for a copy of the business, and make good pay for every hour that you work. Send for a copy of the business, and make good pay for every hour that you work.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1879.

NUMBER 20.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machines, Musical Instruments,
Guns, Pistols, &c.

G. W. LEGGE,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak sts.

D. H. LOAR,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, &c.

I. W. STALNAKER,
Grocery and Provision Store,
Corner Third and Oak streets.

L. BUSH & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Third & Oak sts.

J. A. GRANT,
Dry Goods, Notions & Groceries,
SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.

DAVIS & TOWNSEND,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agents Agricultural Machines,
Opposite Bailey's Park.

C. C. MICHAEL,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Solutions, Clocks, Confectionery, &c.,
Next to Coddington's Hotel.

RICHARDSON BROS.,
GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES,
Canned Goods, Fruit, &c.

HOTELS.

CODDINGTON'S HOTEL,
W. M. CODDINGTON, Prop'r,
Main St., Opposite Jackson's Billiard Saloon.

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN,
Opposite Postoffice.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

G. A. SHIRER,
Oak Street, near Second.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. LEE MCCOMAS,
Office on Main Street.

DR. E. H. PARSONS,
offers his professional services
to the people of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in the old Offutt building,
3 S 3m.

PLASTERER.

JAMES ARNOLD,
Residence on Fourth Street.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

W. M. WAGNER,
Shop Cor. First & Oak Sts.

GEO. F. LOUGHRIDGE,
Leave orders at Express office.

SURVEYORS.

J. B. BRANT,
Surveyor, Auctioneer and
Conveyancer,
Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

JOHN HARNED,
Address, Post Office.

JEWELER.

A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Simpson's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

MRS. M. E. DAVIS,
Cor. Oak & Second Sts.

M. L. SCOTT'S Baltimore Store,
Millinery, Gents' Furnishing
and Fancy Goods, and Shoes,
Main Street, Opposite Dr. McComas' office.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

GEO. C. STURGES,
Drugs, Medicines,
Perfumery, Toilet articles, Stationery,
Tobacco and Cigars, Alter St.

G. W. MERRILL,
Near Depot,
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods, Station-
ery, Cigars and Tobacco, French Candy,
Fruits, Fishing Tackle, &c. Physician's pre-
scriptions accurately compounded.

PAINTING & PAPER HANG- ING.

E. J. FRINGER,
House and Sign Painter,
Leave orders at Bush's Store.

S. V. B. WARD,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER
Shop near Davis House.

BLACKSMITHS.

CHAS. SINCELL,
Liberty Street.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St. nearly opp. Depot.

P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
And Builder,
Residence on Cental street.

GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence opp. School house.

JOSEPH M. CRIM,
Residence on Alder Street.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.

CABINETMAKERS AND UN- DERTAKERS.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. adjoining Gazette office.

JOHN SLATZER,
Shop on Second Street.

MEDICAL.

H. T.

HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Impotence,
Exhaustion or Business, Shortness of
Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease,
Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest,
and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale
Countenance, and Dry Skin.
If these symptoms are allowed to go on,
very frequently Kidney and Bladder
disease follows. When the Constitution becomes
debilitated it requires the aid of an invigorating
medicine to strengthen and tone up the sys-
tem—which

"Helmbold's Buchu"

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU
IS UNEQUALED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by
the most eminent physicians all over the
world.

Rheumatism,
Spermatorrhoea,
Neuralgia,
Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Diseases,
Liver Complaint,
Nervous Debility,
Epilepsy,
Head Troubles,
Paralysis,
General Ill Health,
Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
Decline,
Lumbago,
Catarrh,
Nervous Complaints,
Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough,
Dizziness, Sore Throat, Eruptions, Red
Taste in the Mouth, Expulsion of the Heart,
Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a
thousand other painful symptoms, are the
offspring of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and
Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the
blood of all impurities, and imparting new
life and vigor to the whole system.
A single trial will be quite sufficient to
convince the most hesitating of its valuable
remedial qualities.

Price \$1 Per Bottle,

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

Delivered to any address free from observa-
tion.

"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving
the same attention as by calling.
Competent Physicians attend to corre-
spondence. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,

Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION:

See that the private Pro-
prietary Stamp is on
each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

my 10-1yr.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1879.

THE SECURITY OF BELIEVERS.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

In the seventh chapter of Romans is de-
scribed the wretched state of a soul under
the law: in the eighth chapter the Gospel is
introduced as effecting that which the law
failed to accomplish, bringing life and peace,
the adoption into God's family, comfort and
hope, and the presence of the Holy Spirit.
The apostle exults in the thought that all
things belong to God's great scheme of bless-
ing for those who have accepted his call; that
the path leads straight from grace on earth up
to glory in heaven; that while God stands
beside us we need not fear a world against us,
that no power in earth or hell or heaven is
mighty to come between us, and God's love
shall prevail in us; and that all the opposition
of our foes, visible and invisible, shall be
vanquished in the complete triumph of our
victorious souls.

ROMANS 8, 28-30.

Man's Power, 28-30.

28 And we know that all things work to-
gether for good to them that love God, to
them who are the called according to his
purpose.

29 For whom he did foreknow, he also did
predestinate to be conformed to the image
of his Son, that he might be the first-born
among many brethren.

30 Moreover whom he did predestinate,
them he called; them he also justified, them
he also glorified.

31 What shall we then say to these things?
If God be for us, who can be against us?

32 He that spared not his own Son, but de-
livered him up for us all, how shall he not
with him also freely give us all things?

33 Who shall lay any thing to the charge of
God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

34 Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ
that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who
is even at the right hand of God, who maketh
intercession for us.

35 Who shall separate us from the love of
Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or per-
secution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or
sword?

36 As it is written, For thy sake we are
killed all the day long; we are accounted as
sheep for the slaughter.

37 Nay, in all these things we are more than
conquerors, through him that loved us.

38 For I am persuaded, that neither death,
nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor
powers, nor things present, nor things to
come,

39 Nor height, nor depth, nor any other crea-
ture, shall be able to separate us from the
love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our
Lord.

HOME READINGS.

M. The security of believers. Rom. 8, 28-30.

T. The believer's refuge. Isa. 41, 1-16.

F. The believer's deliverer. Isa. 41, 1-16.

W. The believer's confidence. Isa. 25, 1-6.

Th. The believer's comfort. Num. 9, 15-23.

S. The believer's relationship. Rom. 8, 14-28.

S. The believer's inheritance. 1 John 3, 17-20.

GOLDEN TEXT.

If God be for us, who can be against us?
Rom. 8, 31.

LESSON HYMN C. M.

O God, our Father, in whose name
Our hope for years has come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of thy throne
Still may we dwell secure,
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. THE BELIEVER CALLED, v. 28-30; Eph. 1, 4.
What does the apostle say "we know?"
To whom is this promise given?

2. THE BELIEVER JUSTIFIED, v. 30; 1 Cor. 1, 17.
How may we enjoy it? 1 Cor. 1, 17.
What is said of God's foreknowledge?

3. THE BELIEVER PREDESTINATED, v. 29; 1 John 1, 1.
What does "predestinate" mean? (Ans.:
"pre-arrange before.")

Does God overrule man's will in salva-
tion? John 5, 40.

What is to be conformed to the image of
Christ? Eph. 1, 4.

Is Christ our brother?
How is his brotherhood stated in Heb. 2, 11?

What shall be the privilege of the justified?
1 Cor. 6, 30.

2. THE BELIEVER JUSTIFIED, v. 30; 1 Cor. 1, 17.
What question is asked in the Golden
Text?

May we have God for us?
What has God done for us?

How is this stated in John 3, 16?
What will God give us with his Son?

Who are God's elect? (Ans.: Those who
have believed on Christ.)

Where is Christ now?
Who saw him there? Acts 7, 55, 56.

What is his work in heaven?
What is an intercessor?

Does Christ intercede for us?
Who saw him there? Acts 7, 55, 56.

3. THE BELIEVER PREDESTINATED, v. 29; 1 John 1, 1.
What is said of the love of Christ?

What are some things that tend to sepa-
rate us from his love?

Have they power to separate us?
Have we victory over these things?

Who gives us this victory?
Of what may we be persuaded? v. 28, 30.

Should we not, then, seek to enjoy this
love?

Is there any excuse for those who do not
possess it?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—
1. That nothing can harm those who love God?
2. That nothing is too great for those who be-
long to God? 3. That nothing can separate
us from God?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. And times trust in God.
2. Try to be like the character of Christ.

3. Remember that the Saviour intercedes
for you.

The God of Jacob is our refuge. Psal. 46, 1.
Doctrinal Suggestion: The foreknowl-
edge of God.

He overrules and controls all things for
their good. v. 28.

He sees and foreknows them, to the end
of time, out of the world. v. 29.

He conforms them to the likeness of his
Son, the perfect head of character. v. 30.

He recognizes them as just and righteous.
v. 30.

He gives them an inheritance in glory
together with him. v. 30.

He calls them by his name, and what
he calls them he also sanctifies. v. 30.

He gives them all things, even the things
which are not seen. v. 30.

He gives them the complete triumph over
all the powers of evil. v. 30.

Insinuations Without Proof.

Senator Davis, of West Virginia,
has served at least one very useful
purpose. He has been the means of
discussing the weakness of one of the
lines of attack contemplated in the
Democratic plan of the next cam-
paign. It is known that he has been
collected for several years with a sort
of monomania on the subject of
Treasury accounts, and what he calls
and in the Treasury Department.

Some years ago he thought he had
discovered a discrepancy in the
Treasury statements of about a hun-
dred millions. In the parlance of
the street he "went for it." It was
soon made apparent to other people,
though he has failed through ignor-
ance or obstinacy to see it, that the
discrepancy was due to different
methods or bookkeeping, easily ex-
plained, and that there was nothing
upon which to found a charge or even
a suspicion of official corruption or
dishonesty. But he would not be
convinced. He insisted that the
Treasury had been plundered, and
that a thorough investigation would
disclose a condition of rotteness in
the Department which would startle
the country and cover Republican ad-
ministration with irretrievable dis-
grace and infamy. His own party
took no stock in the vast suspicions
with which he entertained himself,
but a Republican Senate humored
him in the pursuit of what seemed a
harmless hobby, and gave him the
fullest authority, with all possible
facilities to make a thorough over-
hauling of the Treasury Department
and its accounts, and bring every-
thing connected with it into what
Mr. Marble eloquently calls "the
keen bright sunlight of publicity."

It is with this investigation that
he has chiefly concerned himself during
almost the entire period of his public
service. He has been in the Senate
the counterpart of Glover in the
House. He has not, it is true, con-
vulsed the country with laughter to
such an extent as Glover did, for he
has not reached out in so many
directions, nor pulled in so often the
wrong fish, but in his way he has
furnished a good deal of quiet amuse-
ment by his nervous anxiety, and
the obstinate persistency with which
he clung to his delusions.

Until within a few days there has
been a prevailing belief among his
colleagues that he was quiet sincere
in his hobby, and that he did actual-
ly believe his charges against the
Treasury Department were measur-
ably true. He had a way of dropping
mysterious hints about the work of
his committee, and the things they
had pretty nearly found out and
would shortly astonish the world
with, that was very much in Glover's
vein, and never failed to amuse the
Senate; the more so because he
seemed so deeply in earnest about the
matter himself and no one else, even
of his own party, attached the slight-
est importance to his investigation
or its results. But it now turns out,
through a running debate in the
Senate last week brought on by his
own eagerness and the indiscretion
of the impulsive Salsbury, that it
was part of the Democratic plan to
use charges which have not been
substantiated, and assertions which
cannot be proved, in their prosecu-
tion of the campaign of 1880. In a
brief but very able and powerful
speech in the Senate last Wednesday
Senator Windom contrasted the po-
litical, financial industrial condition
of the country under Democratic and
Republican rule. His array of facts
and figures so started up Mr. Sals-
bury that that Senator ventured to
attempt a reply, in which, after
glorifying the Democracy and mak-
ing the bold avowal that he was
proud of every page of its history,
he proceeded to arraign the Republi-
can party for corruption, extortion
and robbery. To this loose expecta-
tion Mr. Windom answered with
the statement that three years ago he
asked the Senator from Delaware "in
name a single individual, a single
Republican official, whom the thirty-
three Democratic investigating com-
mittees had proved to have stolen
one dollar from this Government.
He failed to do so at that time; he
has had three years to think it over."
And said Mr. Windom, I repeat the
question." This touched Senator
Davis's hobby so closely—the Dela-
ware Senator being stumped by it—
it brought him to his feet with his
old charge of alterations in the state-
ment of the public debt amounting to
"many millions." "I wish it
were at liberty," he said, "to state at
this time what has occurred, and what
has been proved by Treasury offi-
cials."

This sort of insinuation has become

a habit with Mr. Davis, and is ordi-
narily little regarded; but in this in-
stance Mr. Windom proposed to
bring him to book. He accordingly
asked unanimous consent that Mr.
Davis be permitted to state anything
that has been proved in the two
years' investigation. Mr. Davis alone
objected. He preferred to indulge in
insinuations, without undertaking to
prove or justify them. The most in-
famous charges had been made
against members of the Republican
party, and when the demand was
made for a single specification the
accusers slunk away under the cover
of the secrecy of the committee
room. In the discussion which fol-
lowed, and which took a wide range,
other Democrats participated, and an
evident purpose was manifested to
sustain Senator Davis in withholding
the official report and findings of the
committee, while squirting out un-
authorized and unofficial hints and
insinuations for campaign purposes.

Senator Allison accordingly offered a
resolution ordering that all the tes-
timony taken by Mr. Davis's com-
mittee be printed for the use of the
Senate. This resolution met the uni-
ted opposition of Democratic Sena-
tors. Their plan is to take up and
use the old worn-out and exploded
charges of the West Virginia Sena-
tor for campaign purposes, without
permitting the public to know the
facts or read the testimony upon
which they are based. The Republi-
can demand is that all the facts be
made known and all the testimony
published. Messrs. Windom and
Allison made short work with the
two or three feeble offers of speci-
fications from Davis, Salsbury and
Beck, and to that extent their guns
are spiked; but the obvious plan is
to attack Republican administration
with sly insinuation and bold, un-
supported assertion, while refusing
upon one technical plea and another
to bring forward the testimony by
which alone the truth can be ascer-
tained. The debate has disclosed the
dishonest purpose of the party and
the utter insincerity of Senator
Davis. He has made it plain that,
whatever may have been his original
motives, he is actuated now by no-
thing but a desire to make capital for
his party, and that by no fair or
honest method.—N. Y. Tribune.

"Democracy and Nothing but Demo-
cracy."

We have on our table the issue of
the Okoloma, Mississippi, States for
June 23rd. It is an unusually inter-
esting number, because it puts its
foot down square and ventilates its
creed in an explicit and unmistakable
platform, headed "Democracy and
nothing but Democracy." The
planks in its platform are enumer-
ated one by one, and are set in double-
headed type, as follows:

I. Wrench the Amendments from
the Constitution and cast them into
the lake that is said to burn with fire
and brimstone.

II. Make the States the Kings of
this Republic, and let the Republic
understand that it is nothing but a
seaf and a slave.

III. Vindicate the right of Seces-
sion.

IV. Make treason odious by mak-
ing odious traitors like Grant and
Seward.

V. Glorify the grand, immortal
patriots like Jefferson Davis, Stuart,
Bardsdale and Lee.

VI. Make free schools, and all
New England principles, so-called,
simply infamous.

VII. The principle of a Confed-
eracy; the abstract right of Secession;
Our Labor System—all these in the
future will stand forth among those
things which human liberty has de-
fied.

VIII. Honor to Jefferson Davis—
Honor to the Southern Confederacy—
Honor to the Bonny Blue.

XI. The South and Southern prin-
ciples must triumph, or civilization
must come to a standstill.

Through red hearts' blood, and
glare of burning cities; through
death that grinned at us with set
teeth; through horrors and gloom of
which we may not speak we have
marched to see these principles tri-
umph, and by the living God we will
never surrender them until we wit-
ness their supreme vindication.

Every moment of our lives every
every part of our body is wearing
out and being built up anew. This
work is accomplished by the blood,
but if the blood does not perform its
work properly the system is poi-
soned. Cleanse the blood by the use
of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. It is
less but efficient.

Adjournment of Congress.

The extra session of the Forty-
sixth Congress terminated Wednes-
day. The experience which the
country has had of this Congress jus-
tifies the belief that it was a nuisance
very offensive to the people. It has
been in session more than three
months, at a cost to the people of
more than a million dollars, and the
whole session has been consumed in
the passage of the appropriation bills,
a bill to prohibit the army from be-
ing used as a police force at elections,
and a repeal of the jury laws. With-
out entering at this time into any
extended discussion of the merits or
demerits of the laws which the domi-
nant party sought to repeal or nul-
lify, we say that their action in wast-
ing three months in the way they
have had a flagrant violation of
public duty and public welfare. They
have made the Forty-sixth Congress
a stench in the nostrils of the people
and they are glad to be rid of it. The
Democrats who went into the extra
session boastful and positive will re-
turn to their constituencies vanquished
and humiliated. What the effect
will be upon the party throughout
the country, everyday prophets may
foretell. It is manifest that on the
financial subject the party is hope-
lessly divided. End as it may, the
struggle will damage the party se-
verely. It will leave irritation and a
sourness that must be fatal to the in-
fluence many of the leaders, and will
be followed by loss of confidence on
the part of their followers.—Baltic
Herald, Ind.

The extra session of Congress fails
to be a crime only because it proves
to be a blunder. That the Democratic
originators of this fruitless and costly

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYES, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE WHIP-POOR-WILL.

Wings apple-blossoms, brushed with bloom,
Lead June's warm, sunny days with perfume,
And halcyon grows each perfect day,
And fields are sweet with new-sown hay,
Then mistle-bell, I hear thy note,
Up from the pasture-checkers light.

Whip-poor-will!
There are the hours to love and tend,
And autumn by thy accents wend,
What will be—what tender pain,
Recalls my youthful dreams again,
As floating down the shadowy years,
That old refrain from memory peers.

Whip-poor-will!
The garish day implies thee not,
But find in some dim, lonely spot,
When like a sad recluse dost wait,
The silver hours in vainly wait,
When every leaf and flower is flown,
And groves and glens are lone and drear.

Whip-poor-will!
Then, when the rain, voluptuous night,
Parts in the young moon's tender light,
And winds, and clouds, and shimmering streams,
Are stilled in her silent beams—
How thrills the lover's heart to hear
Thy loud, sweet, liquid, liquid, liquid.

Whip-poor-will!
Where comes the iterated phrase,
That to the wanderer's ear, like a sigh,
Half-tenderly, half-plaintive, seems
With vagueness of influence,
And, like a wailing voice, is heard,
Haunts the dim fields, we know not where.

Whip-poor-will!
—Henry S. Connelley, in Scribner for July.

A SKETCH IN A NARROW STREET.

It was so narrow, this little back street in the quaint, old-fashioned German town, that Hans Gottlieb could, if he had so wished, have shaken hands out of his window with his opposite neighbor.

The sun that shone so bravely elsewhere was seldom visible here; for the early morning a few golden gleams found their way in, and gave faint encouragement to the two or three flowers that blossomed in pots on the window-sill.

On such occasions Hans would pause in his work, watching full well what was coming—how the crimson opposite would be flung open, and a girl's voice, singing a little little German song would ring across the silent street. Hans would gaze, with a smile, at the figure, with dark French eyes, and black hair, drawn up under a white cap, a beautiful contrast, so Hans thought, to his comely, yellow-haired countrywoman. As soon as this vision appeared Hans would pause in his work and turn his eyes toward it; would wait till the watering of the flowers and the singing of the song were alike ended, and then would approach his window.

"Good morning," his neighbor would call across in that pretty foreign German that was so enchanting in his ears—"Good morning, Monsieur Gottlieb," and then with a nod and a smile the trim little figure would vanish into the dark shadows, and Hans return to his work.

But though life was too busy with these two, and almost different enough to him, even when one worked hard for it, so that neither could afford to idle away the minutes in talk, yet Hans as he worked, dreaming of the days when stone-carving should not mean daily bread, but honor and glory to those he loved, was pleasantly conscious all the time of a dark head bent over a table drawn close up to the window opposite—a table covered with many bright colored scraps of muslin and paper—which in the course, under those deft small hands, became summer flowers; at this short distance seeming to the looker-on the spoils of a June garden.

Thus they worked, these two, so far apart, abstaining from all conversation which might have made the days pass more quickly; but then at hour's idleness might mean gossip and chatter, so that even Rose Cordier, dearest as she loved the sound of her own voice, refrained from making use of it, except for an occasional song. But when the day was over, when the coolness in the little close street, and the shadowy gray of the strip of sky overhead, gave notice that the long summer day was drawing to an end, when the small room grew dark, then Rose would rise and open the door, to interchange greetings and gossip with the neighbor—both with the women sitting on their doorsteps, knitting in the peaceful twilight, their children playing about them; with the fathers returning from their work; with the young men loitering about smoking, for Rose had always a bright word and look for every man, woman and child she knew.

And they were all fond of her—of this little foreigner who had come among them four years ago with an old mother, since dead, and who earned her daily bread honestly among them. Then as it grew even darker, Hans Gottlieb would become aware that the day and its work were over, and would lay aside his chisel, and also seek what little fresh air there was at the door of his dwelling. He did not laugh or gossip with his neighbors, as did Rose Cordier; it was not his way, and this fact was quite recognized by the dealers in William street. Beyond a "Good evening, neighbor," they did not seek to disturb him in the enjoyment of his evening pipe, only occasionally Rose would step across and ask him what he was at work upon, or if he had a good order, and then poor Hans, flushing all over his fair face, would proceed to describe his work, his prospects, until Rose, with a pretty shrug of her shoulders, would tell him in her foreign German she did not understand him; he must speak slower, much slower; it was too late now, but to-morrow, yes to-morrow, he must try and explain it all again, for it was interesting, so interesting. But for now it must be good-night, "good-night to every one," and the slight, trim figure had disappeared, and the door was closed.

The neighbors, watching Hans as he strolled up and down the little street afterward, pipe in mouth, nodded and smiled to one another. "Ah, when there is enough for two over yonder, there will be a wedding!" such was the form the whispering took.

Even the hardest workers take a holiday now and again, and the feast of St.

John the Baptist is esteemed in Freidrichsburg the legitimate summer holiday of all its industrious inhabitants. The happy day is spent according to an old custom, all the village houses, three miles distant from the town, where a time-honored fair is held.

Lion-tamers, fat women, dwarfs, giants, all the hundred and one shows that are the rightful property of a fair are to be found there, and later on there is dancing under the soft evening sky, and after that, home early, so as to be up and about on the morrow, to work, if possible, harder than ever, to make up for the wasted day.

To Rose Cordier, with her quick French blood, her youth, her light-heartedness, this fête was one to which she looked forward for many weeks beforehand, and the little foreigner knew she was ever likely to want a cavalier, and this was looked upon as almost a *sine qua non* of the entertainment.

"Before we start," said Hans, suddenly, a little constraint apparent in his voice, "would you come into my atelier, mademoiselle? I have been working at something I should like to show you."

"Yes, truly I should like it. I have never been there yet. Let us go."

They turned back as she spoke, and he pushed open the door.

"See," he said, "it is not finished yet, but it is to be a wreath of roses."

He led her as he said these words to where on one side, out of the way of dust and dirt, it lay—the half-completed circle of curved flowers.

"It is pretty," she said, and then, "Is it an order? What will you get for it?"

"No, it is not an order," he said, a little sadly, "I have been doing it in the spare moments after my day's work."

"It is pretty," she repeated, touching with her small fingers the delicate curled leaves, which surely had the stamp of genius upon them; "but it wants something," she added, after a pause.

"What?" he inquired, eagerly. "I have looked at it so often that I cannot find out whether it is right or wrong."

"I know," she exclaimed, triumphantly. "Color! Ah, Monsieur, if you could but see the wreath of roses I made last week for the Graf von Ateldorf for a ball you would know what I mean. O"—with a little clasp of her hands—"it was perfect! Perfect as I have ever seen."

Her thoughts had quite wandered away from the delicate flowers before her; indeed, she did not remember them until they stood once more in the street, with the door closed behind her, when it came across her that she might have been rude.

"They are very pretty," she said softly, "but you see they are not finished yet. When they are, perhaps, you will know what I mean. I might try if you wish it, but when I made them I thought—the color swept into his face—"that you would like them."

"Yes, I should if you were rich enough to give presents, or if—Well, you will not mind my speaking the truth to you? You are rather a dreamer, are you not? This is a bad thing."

"Shaking her pretty head, she said, "I am a fortune, and money, you know, one must have. So take my advice—leave off carving things no one cares to buy, and only do what you can sell. You are not angry?"

"A angry," repeated Hans, "when you are so kind as to take an interest in me and wish me well! Why—"

But here they had reached the merry, laughing crowd, and the spot where the omnibuses were awaiting them, and the rest of the sentence had perforce to await completion at some future time.

And it was a sentence Hans had not intended to complete. Not yet. By and by, when there was a little more money, a fortune, and a home worthy of offering to a wife, then it would be time enough to finish that sentence.

But on this as on other occasions, it was a case of "man proposes," at least so far as Hans was concerned, for the long, joyful day over, and tired holiday-seekers, beginning to consider the quickest way home, he found himself under a soft, starry sky walking toward by the side of Rose Cordier.

"I would be a pleasure to walk," he had said, standing by the crowded omnibus, filled by drowsy crying children and weary mothers. "Are you tired, mademoiselle?"—after a second's pause—"No, I will come with you," she had replied, "it will save the sons."

So they started homeward together. And ever very long Hans found himself reverting to those unfinished words of the morning.

Love-making seemed so natural, so desirable under these circumstances, that it was difficult to think of waking up on the morrow to the hard day's work, and the knowledge that where it is so difficult to keep one, what would be done if there was yet another.

"It is selfish of me to ask you, Rose when I have nothing to offer, but I am young and strong, and willing to work, and I love you, Rose."

Hans stood still as he spoke, and his voice trembled as he clasped the girl's small hands in his.

Rose was moved too. The tears stood in her bright eyes, cheeks looked pale in the starlight.

"Yes, dear Hans," she said timidly, in that sweet foreign tongue he had learned to love, "but, you see—"

"Yes, I see. We could not live upon nothing. No, alas, no! But, Rose, the color flushing up into his face again as he said hesitatingly, "we might be engaged? Could you—oh, I know it is asking a great deal, but could you wait for me?"

"Ah, Hans, you must not think me unkind, but—it would be so long, and

There was no mistaking the girl's tones even if the words were a little vague.

"And there is Andre Leroux?"

"He is from my country," cried the girl quickly, blushing a bright rosy red. "It is natural, among strangers, I should like to see and talk to a countryman of my own."

"Yes, dear Rose, I am not blaming you. Do not think that. As you say, among strangers, it is pleasant to meet one who speaks your own language. It must be often lonely for you."

"Yes, Hans," Rose replied, brushing the tears out of her eyes. "If it were not for you, I should find the little street dull and sad since the poor mother died. And, ah," as they entered the said street, "here we are at home! How quickly we have come! Good night, Hans!"

She stretched out her hand as she spoke, and again Hans took it in his, and looked down at the pretty face. "It is such a pity," she said softly, "that you have to increase money."

"Such a pity," he echoed sadly, loosening her hand as he spoke.

"And you are not angry with me?" she went on.

"Angry? No, certainly not. Why, I see of course you were right. It is silly of me to ask you to wait; you might be an old woman before I had enough for us to marry on!"

"Yes, dear Hans, I would never do. I know you would agree with me when you thought it over. But you will still remain my friend?"

"Always your friend, Rose. It does not matter, you know, how poor a friend I am. I will be your friend for a few years, and then to fall asleep and dream of Andre Leroux; Hans to ponder over whether there was nothing to be done, nothing he could do, to better his position."

Each in different, more difficult in the prosaic light of day even, than when dreaming over it pipe in mouth, in the soft Summer evenings.

Carving the letters of a dead friend's name—more when painting them on common black wood, for the customers who sought out the little atelier of Hans Gottlieb were not often well-to-do—is not a swift road to a fortune.

And though he was not proud and did not boast, Hans was not without a little pride in the sight of the spruce French maker—for Andre's trade was the same as Rose's—sent a throb of pain to the great honest heart of Hans Gottlieb. But he did not complain, still even then the little heart of savings did not seem to increase much.

And oftener and oftener now, Hans noted a certain M. Andre Leroux come up the narrow street of an evening, to walk up and down in the twilight with his opposite neighbor.

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sieur Hans "God-speed," for in the old days before I was married, he was always a kind friend to me. And see also, what a beautiful present he has brought us!"

At his wife's words M. Andre stood up.

"Monsieur is amiable, most amiable! Any friend of Madam is dear to the heart of Andre Leroux! Let me wish you 'Bon Voyage' and much prosperity."

"Then there was a bid-farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, and Hans had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lifting the parting gift of Hans. "One would scarcely have thought his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to the wall."

"It is pretty," said his wife. "I always thought so, but now, Andre, that I see it among all these red roses, I am sure that what I said of it at first is quite true—it wants color!"

"You have it exactly, my wife," replied M. Leroux, with fond appreciation of Rose's cleverness. "That is just what it needs—just then, we cannot have everything." And M. Andre's Rose returned with much satisfaction to the crimson roses before him.

A woman had surprised this couple, perhaps, if they could have seen on into coming years, if they could have listened to the words of a worldly-minded collector of the beauties of art.

"He only did two of them"—he was addressing some three or four eager listeners in a London ball-room—"one that he did for Levison, and which first made him famous. You never saw it? Well, it is a marvel! The curl of the leaves, the very dew on the fresh petals. It is wonderful. I would have given him anything he asked for one like it. But, poor fellow, as you know, he only just lived long enough to know he was famous."

"However, when I was last in Freidrichsburg, his native town, and striving to find out all I could about him—if he had done anything before he went to Rome—there in that wretched narrow street, as I was telling you before, I found this fac simile of his greatest work—a present to a sweetheart, I suppose. They had told me she knew him, that he used to live opposite her, so I called to see if I could glean anything about him, and there, hanging up on the wall, I saw that very wreath that had been haunting me for months!"

"How did you persuade her to part with it?"

"Ah, Lady Grace, that was not very difficult—honest English gold. Her eyes glistened at the sight of it! Very pretty eyes they were, too. She cried when I took it down, cried wept, but she was so kind, and her husband comforted her. 'See, my wife,' he said, 'I will make for thee a wreath of these lovely roses of just the same size!—did I say they were artificial-flower makers?'—and so she will not miss the other. And as to him, poor fellow, life is difficult, and perhaps he is well out of it."

"So madam dried her tears."

"Ah, that was lovely. I heard her say, as I carried my treasure away: 'and I like the colored ones best. And the money, you see, my friend, is far better; it will feed and clothe the children, whereas the wreath—we could only look at it!'"

"You are interested in it now, are you not, Lady Grace? You will all come and have tea in my rooms to-morrow afternoon, and see the new collection of plants. What a pity it was that he died so young!"—*Temple Bar.*

Xerxes and Esther—A Little Ancient History and Geography.

In the Old Testament the Book of Esther stands apart from all others. The reader is not able to place it in its proper historical relations without assistance from secular history. The story is strange and enchaining.

The Ahasuerus of Esther is now agreed by the best authorities to be none other than Xerxes.

After his disasters in war, Xerxes gave himself up to grief and luxury, and this agrees with the picture as drawn in Esther.

The capital of Ahasuerus is given as Sheshan, or Susa. The site of this city is a matter of much controversy, and not quite half way from the Gulf to the place. But Susa did not become the sole residence of the monarch. Sometimes in the middle of winter he sojourned for a while in Babylon, and he would naturally be in the place where the greatest splendor was to be seen and the most extravagant luxury indulged in. This may account for the curious fact that the Jews have been accustomed to regard Babylon as the residence of Ahasuerus the husband of Esther. They for a long time pointed out the tombs of Esther and Mordecai, also of Daniel and Cyrus.

In the midst of this city stood the grand palace. Herodotus described the palace as built of a series of seven walls the second within the first and rising above it, and so on, built in seven different colors. This description has been regarded as fabulous. But late excavations show that this mode of ornamentation prevailed at that time in a neighboring country. It was supposed that this form of structure and adornment was chosen with a view to place the city under the protection of the seven planets. The two uppermost walls were plated, one with silver and the other with gold. Says a recent writer: "On the lofty summit, overlooking all the rest, was the palace of the monarchs, containing the imperial treasures of vast amount. The beams of the palace were of silver; others were of cedar, strengthened with plates of gold. The palace was decorated with precious stones, and was furnished with utensils of inestimable value. The walls and ceilings of the rooms were all covered with ivory, silver, amber or gold. The throne was of pure gold, supported by four pillars richly set with precious stones. The King's bed was also of gold. Pythias, who, next to the King of Persia, was accounted the richest man in the world, presented

to Darius a palm tree and vine of gold. The body and branches of this vine were enriched with jewels of great value, and the clusters of grapes were all precious stones. It hung over the King's head as he sat on his throne. At the head of his bed stood always a chest containing 5,000 talents (i. e. 5,000 times \$24,309) which was called the King's bolster and another at his feet with 3,000 talents, and adjoining the King's palace were large gardens and parks stocked with all sorts of game for his diversion. Cyrus planted and cultivated one of these delicious gardens with his own hands, and here he lived and died at last, as did Daniel, who built a superb mausoleum for his tomb, in which the Persian Kings were afterwards buried. Alexander enriched these gardens with trees and plants from Greece.

The palace had 277 cooks—29 took care of the dishes, 17 who brought water, 70 who brought the wine, 40 employed about ointments, and 66 prepared garlands for use, and 300 women of the sweetest and most melodious voices were in constant attendance to divert the King in his leisure hours of rest, and lull him to sleep with their melody."

Tablets containing records of the deeds and character of Esther and Mordecai have been found in the ruins and translated.

One hundred and fifty years after the time of Esther, Alexander captured Ecbatana, and in a drunken frolic burned down the palace treasury, immense sums of gold, which he carried off. Diodorus Siculus, whose remaining works are valued because they contain matter otherwise lost, says Ecbatana was the richest city in the world, and that Alexander carried away 120,000 talents in gold. The spoil was so great that the neighboring countries were called upon to furnish mules and other beasts besides 3,000 camels to remove it.

The ruins of Susa are scarcely less interesting than those of Ecbatana. But the glory and grandeur of both are departed. They remain in ruins—a fit example showing the vanity of pomp and splendor. All that profane history tells of their corroboration the representations of the Book of Esther so far as the two sources of information cover the same ground.

What Puzzles the Doctors.

The Faculty of the Homoeopathic Medical College in this city is very much interested in a very singular case which has lately come under their care for treatment.

The immediate object of their endeavors is to restore to its natural place in the left side the heart of Lathrop G. Warford, which for two years has been doing inadequate duty in his right side.

Although the heart has been in its right place since the operation, the patient has not recovered, and the doctors are now endeavoring to correct this freak of disease when their skill was first invoked, the vital organs of the patient were found to be so seriously constituted that great relief has already been secured, and the patient, who was in a very precarious state, and strong hopes are entertained of his permanent cure ultimately.

The history of the case is as follows: In the winter of 1877, Warford, then a cashier in French's Hotel, contracted a cold, which never, to his knowledge, took the shape of active pleurisy, although its consequences indicate that pleuritic inflammation must have existed.

He was an active and strong man, and of twenty-three. Despite remedies the cold progressed, and his first medical adviser was of the opinion that he was going into rapid decline, and that his life was worth at most only a few months' existence. The treatment prescribed looked only toward mitigating his sufferings. Late in the spring of '77 he had become so weak that he was forced to give up business, and he spent his few remaining days, as he said, in his right side.

Dr. Waldo, of West Troy, who became his medical attendant, was much puzzled to account for many of the symptoms that accompany consumption. He sounded his patient's chest, and found the left lung was completely atrophied and was doing no duty whatever.

During his investigations he was dumfounded to find the young man's heart beating in his right side. Warford himself was unconscious of the shifting of the organ. He had never, during his life, suffered any discomfort from it, but always, therefore, when he had occasion to notice it, he had suspected it on the left side, where other folks' hearts hang. No change of position had been reported in the medical experiences of physicians, and Dr. Waldo was greatly puzzled to account for the case.

The patient was able to lie in any position, whereas, in other dropsical cases, only particular positions are found tolerable by the afflicted. The disease also manifested itself in bloated sacs under the eyes, in swelling of the extremities and in a peculiar opaque pallor, and all these symptoms were absent in Warford's case.

Dr. McLean, of West Troy, one of the most eminent practitioners in Central New York, was called in consultation.

Warford had then become so enfeebled that the physicians thought his tenure of life worth the risk of an operation to disclose the source of disease. They, with one consent, agreed that the chances were largely in favor of his recovery, and the operation was performed, his strength recovered somewhat within the next few days, and they decided to risk the operation. By this time the doctors had reached the conclusion that he was suffering from deep-seated pleurisy, and driving the heart to its new home on the right side. They had also been able to locate the immediate seat of the disease. Just two years ago, Drs. McLean and Waldo performed the first operation.

Warford was so feeble at the time that they were afraid to administer anesthetics, so, after fortifying him with sundry doses of brandy, they began to cut.

The primary incision was made be-

tween the fifth and sixth ribs, about eight inches from the spine, on the left side. A rubber tube, in an exhaustible receiver, was inserted, and through this nearly eight pints of purulent serous matter were discharged. The patient was almost instantly relieved of the oppressed, labored respiration, and within twenty-four hours was up and around the house, weak, but hopeful. His strength returned rapidly, and the physicians came to the conclusion that, despite the double labor thrown upon his right lung, he was free from active disease in those organs. The heart, however, showed no disposition to return to its natural place.

Within a few weeks Warford grew worse again, and it became apparent that there was another effusion of dropsical matter upon the thorax. They suffered it to proceed until his respiration became seriously interfered with again, when they renewed the tapping process. In the six weeks since the first tapping nearly seven pints of the purulent fluid had collected and been ejected. From that second tapping until now Warford's general health has been improving. His system has responded with increasing activity to the remedies used and the necessity for tapping has decreased.

He has undergone six tapplings, all told, the last of which was done in March. Altogether thirty-nine pints of the dropsical fluid have been drawn from him. The improvement may be seen in the circumstance that only four and a half pints were drawn off by the two last operations, although they were made three months apart.

The patient has returned to this city and is about engaging in active business. Drs. Dowling and Holmuth, who have assumed charge of his case, say that they discover indications of air forcing itself into the atrophied lung again, and are hopeful that it may be encouraged to resume duty. If it does so, the heart may be induced to swing back to its natural place. They are about persuaded of the propriety of introducing some inflammatory agent into the seat of the disease at the next tapping, hoping that, by bringing about active inflammation, they will be able to permanently cure the diseased part. This done, they profess to see no reason why Warford may not again be a sound man, with two lungs doing active duty, and a heart in its right place. The only similar case in the medical records is that of a contortionist reported in the English medical journals a few months since.

He was referred to, for bringing about active inflammation, they will be able to permanently cure the diseased part. This done, they profess to see no reason why Warford may not again be a sound man, with two lungs doing active duty, and a heart in its right place. The only similar case in the medical records is that of a contortionist reported in the English medical journals a few months since.

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AT THE OLD FARM.

Yes, 'tis true. The hills are closed, and the
front door stands with ease.
Dimly seen by only one—viewless, soundless, to
the rest.
Only one discerned the arrow ere its death-pang
pierced his breast.

Why, they say he kissed his wife? She was sitting
in the door.
With her patient, work-worn hands folded, for
the day was over.
And the twilight wind stirred softly, tapped the
bliss on the pane.
While he lay down, slowly, slowly, toward
the door of the old farm.

"Ruth," he said, and touched her brow, gently as
a lover might.
Stunned and kneeling her, sitting there. She was
struck with sudden fright.
"Ah! what is it, John?" she cried. "Do you
think I'm going to die?"
"No," he answered; "no, dear wife. If 'tis any
one but I."

Fell ten years or more have passed since he'd
given her a word.
Thoughtful, feeling like, enquiring. She could
source believe she was
Rightly now. Their talk, you see, was most part,
about the farm.

Butter, eggs, the new Alderney, making hay; they
meant no harm—
Kindly, honest, Christian folk, both the deacon
and his wife.
Only somehow they had lost the romance out of
life.

And the love which they began with, like a flower
growing, the more they
Struggled on, half-faded, half-buried, in the
strife for worldly needs.

Well, the night came on again. All the usual
chore were done.
And they went to bed as usual; rising always
with the sun.
'Twas not worth while, burning candles, and at
midnight, to a call.
Woke the sleepers. One was taken, one was left
and that was all.

Louy told me of the kiss. On her way to meet
the choir.
She had slipped down Aunt Ruth, she and Neigle-
bor Brown's desire.
They were not surprised this morning when they
heard that he was dead.

But he must have had a warning was what our
Louvise said.
That I think the real love, the true love that never
dies.
Once, two lives have known it, wakened
these sleeping skies.

And (will be a comfort, sweet, in her lonely
time to be.
That before he went, he spoke in the "dear wife"
tenderly.
—Margaret H. Singler, in Youth's Companion.

A MARRIAGE OF AFFECTION.

Sir Hercules Cumberbatch, K. C. B.,
was an old man, judged by the family
Bible, the almanac and the Army List;
yet seen at a little distance or by candle
light he wore a certain look of youth.
No doubt his toilet was a long elabo-
rate process, and his valet was an ar-
tist in his way—almost a genius, in-
deed. The result was so far successful
that when the veteran had been duly
bejeweled and dyed, powdered and
padded, buckled and strapped together,
and generally stuccoed, so to say, with
finesse, his aspect almost sug-
gested that he was younger than his
son Joshua Cumberbatch, and but a
trifle older than his grandson Charles.

Joshua Cumberbatch was a city man
of the firm of Cumberbatch, Cropp &
Cossor, of Great St. Helen's, Bishop-
gate, East India merchants and agents,
and city men always look their age, if,
indeed, they do not usually look to be
older than they really are. Joshua's
hair was white as snow, his forehead
was furrowed, his shoulders were
round, his back was bowed, and his
waistcoat protruded greedily. He
really cared nothing about his appear-
ance; dressed untidily, wearing thick-
soled square-toed boots, with ample
accommodation for the worst of corns.

He habitually thrust his hands deep
into his trouser pockets, to the ruin of
his cravat, and as he walked he
rattled his half-pence or jingled his
keys together. His son, Charles Cum-
berbatch, was one of the youths who
pass from infancy to adolescence al-
most at a bound. As a schoolboy he
had, of course, smoked cigars, but he
had also developed whiskers. There
had been a brief period during which
he had worn a boy's jacket and turned
over his top a huge white linen collar;
but he had very soon assumed coats
with tails and tied cravats round his
neck; a cadet at Woolwich, he looked
like a Captain, while his moustache
would have done credit even to a Major.
His expression was serious and his face
careworn.

Sir Hercules and his son were dining
together in the strangers' room of a
certain military club in Pall Mall. Sir
Hercules was, of course, the host, and
was in a simple but comfortable en-
vironment. Sir Hercules could, when he listed, ex-
hibit much taste and cunning in the or-
dering of a dinner and was gifted with
nice judgment concerning wines. But
he felt that the occasion demanded no
exertion or display of that sort. Joshua
had often avowed that he did not in the
least care what he ate or what he
drank. So his parent regaled him with
cheap claret and the joint.

"Well, and what is this business of
Charles's?" demanded Sir Hercules.
"Some scrape, I suppose. Boys will
be boys, you know; and boys will get
into scrapes."
"Well, he's no longer a boy; at any
rate he consens himself a man."
"They all do that. A love affair, eh?"
"He talks of marriage."
"That's more serious. The young
fool! Who is she? Do I know her?"
She's respectable, I suppose."

"Ah, he's a prejudiced witness! The
young fool!" Sir Hercules repeated.
"He is not absolutely a fool," ob-
served Joshua Cumberbatch, with an
air of defending his son. "He's really
been a very good boy; very steady, not
at all extravagant, although, of course,
his expenses at Woolwich have been
considerable. But, no doubt, he's too
young to think of marrying. It's ab-
surd! It's out of the question."
"You've not seen the woman—the
lady?"

"No. She's a Miss Mashiter."
"Don't think I know the name."
"Most people know it. Have you
never heard of Mashiter's marmalade
and mixed pickles?"
"Bless my soul, yes! Do you mean
that she's one of those Mashiter's?"
Then she has money, I believe.

She is the only daughter of old Mash-
iter, who made the business. He's been
dead for some years. The thing is now
carried on as a limited company. I don't
suppose she's got anything to do
with it now, except, perhaps, as a
shareholder."

"Well, it may not be such a bad
thing for Charles."

"He's very young. I don't think he
ought to marry yet."

"We were all young once, Joshua—
at least, I was. It's a complaint we
outgrow. I don't think you'll do any
good interfering. I wouldn't let pride
stand in the way. It doesn't do in these
times to be too particular; and pride
has its price always. If this girl has
really got money and is otherwise im-
objectionable I don't see why Master
Charles shouldn't marry her if he wants
to very badly. He might do worse."

Mashiter's having been in trade? Peo-
ple will talk, no doubt. Let them. The
money won't smell of pickles or be
sticky with marmalade."

"I don't object to trade," said
Joshua. "I'm a merchant myself, and
it would be absurd for me to be taking
up notions of pride upon such a
subject. We're a good family, as good
as most for that matter, still, in these
times, pedigree doesn't count for much."

"No," remarked Sir Hercules. "It's
only the insurance companies that are
curious nowadays on that subject: to
find out whether one's progenitors died
of consumption or of any disease tend-
ing to shorten life, not out of any re-
spect for ancestry."

"But I've a father's duty to per-
form."

"Just so." Not that Sir Hercules
had been very heedful in times past of
his own duties as a parent.

"The boy has no mother. I feel
bound to look after him more particu-
larly than I otherwise should. I have
to consider what will be best for his
happiness, and rule my own conduct
accordingly."

"Just so," Sir Hercules replied.
Then, after a pause, he inquired:
"When did Charles pick up—I mean
meet this Miss Mashiter?"

"Some time that her horse ran away
with her in the park—a hard-mouthed
brute she never ought to have mounted.
As I understood Charles was just in
time to stop him and so to prevent an
accident."

"Quite a providential affair," said Sir
Hercules, a skeptical grin greatly in-
creasing and deepening the wrinkles
that scored and intersected his face in
every direction. "But things will hap-
pen like that sometimes, especially in
novels. She was very grateful, of
course."

"She so expressed herself; but she
was not hurt, only a little frightened."

"And she asked him to call upon her
that she might thank him for the in-
jury that she might have rendered her?"

"Well, I think he asked if he might
call to inquire if she had completely re-
covered—if she felt no ill-effects from
her alarm."

"Just so; the result would be the
same. And she lives—may one ask?"

"Harley street, Cavendish square."

"Well, that sounds decent, at any
rate," said Sir Hercules, cautiously.
"And you're going to see her?"

"See her by all means; that can't do
any harm, you know. Altogether the
thing does not justify any uneasiness
that I see. I was afraid of something
very serious, worse than you first hinted
at—namely, that she was a girl of that
kind of thing."

"O, but Charles's quite above that.
I had no apprehension on that score.
He's been very carefully brought up,
and he has always shown himself to be
so particularly steady."

"Yes; but sometimes those particu-
larly steady fellows do such particu-
larly stupid things. They're so serious
over their folly. However, it isn't in
his favor, but it's in his favor."

"A woman with money; so far it
sounds reasonable enough. If he must
marry, there's a good deal to be said
for his choosing a rich wife. However,
you'll see her, and tell me about your
visit. I should like to know the re-
sult."

"You shall know the result."
"I forget whether you smoke? Ah,
you limit yourself to one cigar after
dinner. Prudent fellow! I never could
dimur in any respect. This is the
limit to the smoking room."

They sat and smoked for some time
in the vast chamber set apart by the
club committee to the uses of tobacco
and its devotees. Little more was said,
however, though Charles Cumberbatch's
love of Miss Mashiter.

Joshua Cumberbatch duly called in
Harley street, and found himself in the
presence of Miss Mashiter. At a first
glance he decided that she was rather
an insignificant looking young woman.
"What can Charles see in her?" he
asked himself. She was now of statu-
e, and her dress was of a fashion-
able monotone of dull drab or faded
fawn.

She entered the room in a calm,
quiet, almost humble way, holding Mr.
Cumberbatch's card in her right hand
and gently tapping it against the fin-
gers of her left hand.

"Charles's papa, I presume?" she
said, with an interrogative air and a
very sweet smile. Further, Mr. Cum-
berbatch noted that her hands were
exquisitely small, white and shapely—
with slender tapering fingers and pink
nails of filbert form—and that her voice
was very sweet, her articulation silvery
clear.

"I am so pleased to see you, Mr.
Cumberbatch. Please take this easy
chair. Charles and I are such dear
friends that I feel I know you already.
I have heard so much of you from
him."

By this time Joshua Cumberbatch
had decided that there was consider-
able justification for Charles's pro-
ceedings; that Miss Mashiter was in-
deed a very pretty little woman, and
that her dress fitted her remarkably
well, amply expressing the symmetric-
al contours of a perfectly graceful

figure. And then her eyes! They were
dark gray of hue, and of very pleasing
quality. Mr. Cumberbatch felt quite
riddled by glances as keen and bright
as rapier blades.

"You know who I am, of course?"
she continued. "I am Madeline Mas-
hiter. I live alone here. At least I have
a sort of duenna—an aunt who is al-
most bedridden, and who is stone deaf.
The world said that I needed the pro-
tection of an old woman. So I sent for
Aunt Jane. She's very stupid, but a
dear old thing all the same; and we get
on very well together. I am my own
mistress, of course. This was my father's
house, he died in the room immedi-
ately over this; and he left me all his
money. I am a lone orphan, in fact."

But I think I can take care of myself."
Mr. Cumberbatch began to be of
opinion that Miss Mashiter could cer-
tainly take care of herself.

"You know how my father made his
money? Everybody knows, and so I
don't attempt to disguise the fact in
any way. I owe fortune to marmalade
and mixed pickles. I am not in the
least ashamed of it. I live very com-
fortably. I have everything I want,
and the best of everything. But, of
course, I am not extravagant. I know
the value of money. I was taught that
a very early period of my existence. I
like to have my money's worth. I keep
the servants in strict order, and see
myself to the housekeeping accounts. I
don't allow any one to cheat me."

After a pause, during which she sur-
veyed Mr. Cumberbatch acutely, she
resumed.

"I should like you to understand
me, Mr. Cumberbatch. I dare say, I'm
not what would be considered generally a
lady. I don't in the least care about
that. I know I'm not what's called 'in
society,' and I don't want to be. I've
not been to Court, and I am not going.
Royalty can do without me, I dare say,
and I know that I can do without roy-
alty. You know, of course, how Char-
ley and I became acquainted, so I need
not go into that. Like a novel, wasn't
it? As a dear boy is Charles, and
I've grown quite fond of him. He's
rather stupid at times; but, then, I
think, most men are stupid. He's good
looking enough, and his hair's always
nicely brushed, and he dresses beau-
tifully. As it came about somehow that
he was engaged. I hardly know how it
happened; but Charles seemed to wish
it, and I did not so much object. And
now you've called, I suppose, Mr.
Cumberbatch, to say, 'Take her, you
grandchild; bless you, my child-
ren, both; just as they do on the
stage.' And she laughed merrily and
prettily."

Mr. Cumberbatch was certainly sur-
prised. Miss Mashiter's tone so differ-
ent from what he had expected her to be.

"Charles should consider himself
very fortunate," he said, "that he was
able to serve you in any way. Miss
Mashiter, I am sure, will be able to
do for me of course that he should love
you. Where, indeed," demanded Mr.
Cumberbatch, with some wonder at
his own warmth, "where, indeed, could
he find one more beautiful, more attrac-
tive altogether?"

"It's very kind of you to say so, Mr.
Cumberbatch," observed Miss Mashiter
calmly.

"But the prudence of the step he
has taken is more open to question.
He's very young; he's still but a boy."

"He does not look like a boy," in-
terposed Miss Mashiter.

"I can produce his certificate of
birth if necessary. By a wave of her
hand Miss Mashiter signified that such
formal evidence was not required.
"He is really not of age," resumed
Mr. Cumberbatch; "he's only learning
his profession, and he is entirely with-
out means of his own."

"He counts, of course, upon your
providing him with a sufficient in-
come."

"He miscalculates. My money is in-
vested in my business as a limited com-
pany. I am sure, by a wave of her
hand, for his pay as a subaltern of
artillery will be very small. But if he
thinks that I can settle upon him any
amount of importance, he is much mis-
taken. He will have what I leave be-
hind me, but that's all, and until that
event happens—"

"Please don't speak of it, Mr. Cum-
berbatch, and don't let us think of any-
thing so dreadful. It quite makes me
shiver all over."

"My dear Miss Mashiter, but I thought it best to speak plainly.
Like you, I wish to be understood. I
am a plain man of business."

"I am much obliged to you, Mr.
Cumberbatch, for saying so. I should
like all my money was settled
upon myself."

"That would be the proper course
under the circumstances."

"I would not give any man power to
spend my money. I'll keep that in my
own hands always."

"Certainly."

"And, of course, its very much
against Charles that he is young, and,
in point of fact, so poor."

"Will you doubt he is both young
and poor?"

"But—you haven't told me of this,
because you don't like the idea of my
being your daughter-in-law?"

"My dear young lady, of what are
you thinking? I should be delighted
to call you daughter-in-law."

"Will you kiss me, Mr. Cum-
berbatch, as though I really were your
daughter-in-law?"

He was about to touch her forehead
gently and paternally with his lips;
but as she seemed to raise her mouth
toward him with an air of expecting to
be kissed there, why, he kissed her
there. Her eyes sparkled—they usual-
ly sparkled; otherwise she was quite
cool and calm and collected. As for
Mr. Cumberbatch, he fairly blushed,
the crimson of his cheeks being deep-
ened by contrast with the whiteness of
his cheeks.

"You see," she said meditatively,
"a woman in my situation really needs
a husband to help and advise her, and
comfort her. I'm really very friend-
less; and I thought it would be very
nice to have Charles always near me—
he would have been some one to lean
upon at any rate. You are not sur-
prised at my wishing to marry him?"

"Not at all. I think it a very rea-
sonable and natural sort of thing."

"Thank you so much. And you'll
come and see me again, won't you dear
Mr. Cumberbatch—you who were so
nearly being my papa? You'll come
again, and you'll come soon?"

"My dear Miss Mashiter, and he had
taken upon himself no second spouse.
He had altogether retired from active
service—in his day he had been a dis-
tinguished officer of cavalry, playing a
brilliant part in several notable engage-
ments—and he now led the life of a re-
tired veteran, with a taste for fashion,
dress, club dinners and gossip and a
harmless desire to look as young as he
possibly could. He enjoyed himself in
his own way. When his health per-
mitted he ambled a little upon a trust-
worthy hack in the park; but his legs
were not what they had been, and he
did not trust himself to walk much—
he was content to enter to and from his
club and his lodgings; and those jour-
neys were not accomplished without
effort."

He was no doubt a selfish old gentle-
man, and was greatly occupied with
considering his own welfare and com-
fort. Still, his manner was good na-
ture, and he rather liked his grand-
son Charles Cumberbatch.

"I was in the morning, and he was
sitting wrapped in an Oriental cloak,
reading a book, sipping an early cup of
tea—he breakfasted at an early hour, he
enjoyed the stimulus and support of a
cup of tea during the pauses of his
toilet—when a visitor was announced—
Mr. Charles Cumberbatch."

"What's brought you here, young-
ster?" inquired the old gentleman.

"Have you heard about the Govern-
ment?" Charles asked excitedly.

"What's he gone and been and
done?"

"He talks of getting married again!"

"The deuce, he does! But I don't
see what business it is of mine, Char-
ley. Of course I don't want any more
grandchildren; but then I don't want
any great-grandchildren either. Still,
you're going to be married, and why
shouldn't he? Live and let live, you
know, Charley."

"That's just it. I call it an infernal
shame! You really ought to be a
minister of state, and to keep the
refugees in their new relation, Lady Cum-
berbatch."

"There was a settlement, I suppose,"
said Joshua Cumberbatch. "May I ask
so much?"

"Certainly there was a settlement,"
replied Sir Hercules. "Her every half-
penny is settled upon herself. What of
that? What does it matter how a
wife's money is settled when husband
and wife love each other as we do?"

"Well, you know, Charley, when
women throw you over all you can do
is to pick yourself up again and walk
off again in an opposite direction."

"This is what she writes to me."
And Charles produced a letter in a
large, bold hand, with a gilded mono-
gram in the corner of the paper. He
read aloud:

"DEAR CHARLEY—So sorry, but it
would never do. You're a nice boy,
and I'm really fond of you; but you're
very young to think of marrying, and
I'm afraid you can't afford it. So
there's an end of it; and please don't
say another word to me about it. You
can send me back my letters; I've
burned yours."

"You've got to be a little memento
of you. And we'll always be dear
friends, you know, Charley. What a
charming man your papa is! I like
him very much. Yours,
"MADAME MASHTER."

"Well, there's no mistake about the
letter, at any rate," observed Sir Her-
cules. "I am bound to say Miss Mas-
hiter expresses herself very clearly. But
I don't see what I can do for you, Char-
ley. I can't make Miss Mashiter mar-
ry if she don't want to. I am sorry
for you; of course. I think it's a hard
case, especially as she's got money."

"What more can I do?"

"Could you do anything to pre-
vent the Governor from making such a
fool of himself, sir?"

"Well, you know, Charley, your fa-
ther's age. He's his own master.
He's entitled to make a fool of himself
if he likes. He's old enough to know
his own mind."

The young man passed the room in a
rage. He stamped, he swore with vexa-
tion and the tears stood in his eyes.
"Don't excite yourself, old chap,"
said Sir Hercules, who was sitting in
his armchair, "no good my telling you that
there are plenty of other women in the
world, because, of course, you want this
particular woman. But you can't have
her, Charley. That seems plain. It's
vexatious, but you'll get over it."

"But to think of my being thrown
over for an old fogey like the Governor!"

"Well, he's your own father, Char-
ley, and he's my son; but that's of less
importance."

"Can you do anything, sir, to hinder
this marriage?—disgraceful, I call it!"
Sir Hercules shook his head. "I
might see the lady," he said, after a
pause, "although I don't know what
good that can do. Is she pretty?"

"I claim her simply beautiful!" ex-
claimed Charles, ardently.

"I'll certainly see her, said Sir Her-
cules. "I'll make a point of seeing her.
In fact it's my duty to call upon her, as
she's so young, and become a member of
the Cumberbatch family; my daughter-
in-law—your stepmother, Charley."

Not long afterward there appeared in
the Times newspaper, under the head
of "Marriages," the following adver-
tisement:

"On the 21st inst., at St. George's,
Hanover Square, Sir Hercules Cum-
berbatch, K. C. B., to Madeline, only
daughter of the late Humphrey Mas-
hiter, of Harley street, Cavendish
Square, and also of High Holborn. No
cards."

Who'd have thought that your

grandfather could have been such a
fool!" commented Joshua Cum-
berbatch, angrily.

"He's not been the only fool in the
case, I think, sir," said Charles, sar-
donically.

"At the time of life, too?"

"Yes; he's old enough to know bet-
ter, certainly."

"He must be mad!"

"If he is, sir, depend upon it his wife
will look him up."

The happy pair had departed to Paris
for their honeymoon.

"I was certainly deceived in that
woman," observed Joshua Cum-
berbatch.

"I was deceived, too," added his son.
"Perhaps it will be my grandfather's
turn next."

Upon the return to town of Sir Her-
cules and his bride they hastened to in-
vite their relatives to a family dinner in
Harley street.

"Well, Joshua; well, Charley!" cried
the bridegroom. "How do both? glad
to see you. You don't look particu-
larly well, either of you. You should try
a little change. Welcome to the pa-
ternal—the grand-paternal roof!" He
was delightfully young and airy. "As
fresh as paint," as he truthfully de-
scribed himself to be.

"So glad you were able to come, both
of you!" said Lady Cumberbatch.
"These friendly family parties are so
nice!" She squeezed the hands of both
father and son.

"Don't look so black, Charley. I
never could say 'no' and when you
asked, and afterward your father, and
after that Sir Hercules, what was I to
do? How could I refuse? At any rate,
I've been so far true; I've married into
the family. I am a Cumberbatch, and
it is now your duty to love me—as your
grandmother."

"You count upon being a young
widow, I suppose," Charles said, sulkily.

Well, in the ordinary course of na-
ture, Sir Hercules—she stopped and
added, "Not but what he's a dear old
thing and I quite adore him."

"I'm sure I hope he may live a thou-
sand years," said Charley.

"Don't be spiteful. But in any case,
you know, Charley, you can't marry
your grandmother!"

Then came the announcement, "Din-
ner is served."

Over the wine Sir Hercules in-
formed his son and grandson that the
married state was a very happy state,
and counselled them to take unto them-
selves wives at the earliest possible op-
portunity.

"O, one wife apiece, sir, I sup-
pose," said Charley, impudently.

Sir Hercules observed that he thought
they would find one wife apiece suffi-
cient, and they proposed that they
should fill their new relation, Lady Cum-
berbatch.

"There was a settlement, I suppose,"
said Joshua Cumberbatch. "May I ask
so much?"

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replied Sir Hercules. "Her every half-
penny is settled upon herself. What of
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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1879.

What a wretched swindle it was
for Congress to vote a month's extra
pay to its already over-salaried em-
ployees!

The Democrats did not end the
special session as jubilantly as they
commenced it, but, like the boy who
was kicked by the mule, they know
more than they did before.

Congress voted \$125 to each mem-
ber to pay for his "stationery" for
the extra session. This would buy
for each M. C. at least 25,000 en-
velopes, to be used in three months
—or 300 letters a day. Expense to
the public treasury about \$50,000.
"Reform."

Even the New York *Sun*, chief
among all the Democratic organs, is
moved to sum up the result of the
contest in Congress in this wise:
"The end and net result of the extra
session is that the Democracy are
covered with disgrace, while glory is
shed upon Hayes. What a disgusting
business!"

The Democratic officeholders in
Baltimore city have been heavily as-
sessed by the city campaign commit-
tee—those receiving \$500 to \$900, 1 per
cent. of their yearly income; \$900
to \$1,500, 1 1/2 per cent.; \$1,500 to \$2,000,
2 per cent.; \$2,000 to \$3,000, 3 per
cent.; and over \$3,000 4 per cent.
The grumbling of the taxed is both
loud and deep.

The only point on which the Ohio
Democratic platform is able to criti-
cize John Sherman's financial policy
is in the increase of the bonded debt.
From last December to last May the
bonded debt has been increased
\$143,000,000, and the changes will be
rung on this by every Democratic
speaker from now till the funding
operations are completed, the increase
being due to the issue of 48 before the
11 came in. When the latter are all
taken up the decrease of the debt in
the last 11 years from its highest
point in 1865 will amount to \$583,-
000,000. At the same rate the entire
debt would be paid off before the 1
per cent. bonds fall due.

Two of the Democrats that en-
gineered "the Mississippi plan" of
carrying elections in 1875 have fallen
out, and one of them, Dixon, has
peached, squealed, or otherwise be-
trayed the conspiracy. He explains
how the vote of Yazoo County was
changed from 2,199 Republican and
638 Democratic in 1872, to 2 Republi-
can and 4,911 Democratic in 1875. He
helped to stuff the ballot-boxes him-
self, but he indignantly denies having
appropriated the money found on the
corpses of Patterson, the Republican
member of the Legislature, after they
had killed him, and alleges that it
was turned into the Democratic
campaign fund, from which \$3,000
were paid to stuff the ballot-boxes.
This was in accordance with the cur-
rent Democratic theory of "free elec-
tions."

The New York *Herald* says grain
will not be so high this year as it
was in 1875 because of the needs
of our own people, but it will cer-
tainly be sufficient to make producers
and carriers reasonably happy. One
hundred million dollars' worth will
be wanted in France, as the Ministry
already declares, because of a bad
year in that country; and one of the
explanations given in the British
House of Commons of the distress
in England now felt is that the year
has been a very bad one with the
farmers. Throughout Europe there
has been all summer unfavorable
weather, and as this is the real source
of the trouble in England and France,
the same trouble, as deficient har-
vest, though we do not now actually
learn the fact, will perhaps be found
to have been experienced as widely
as the common cause has prevailed.
Our year, on the contrary, will be an
extremely good one; as the greatest
part of the deficiency in Western
Europe will certainly be made up
from this side we shall be able to
send to the people beyond the sea all
they need without such a drain up-
on our resources as to make grain
dear for our own people.

GRANTVILLE, June 30th, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—I have been
for some time, watching the edify-
ing (?) controversy between the two
Democratic organs of our county,
with a degree of amusement and
satisfaction only possible under exist-
ing circumstances, to a truly Repub-
lican breast—a satisfaction, however,
which has been somewhat unpleas-
antly seasoned by the recognition of
a fact which has forced itself upon
me after a careful weekly scanning
of your columns, viz: that you, in
your personal magnanimity, were
failing to make use of the evident
weakness, confusion and disorganiza-
tion in the ranks of our opponents
for the benefit of the party which
your paper represents. Therefore
I was very glad to see your editorial
columns so well filled in your issue
of the 21st inst., by "Facts vs. Cheek,"
and, am not sorry to see in the *Her-
ald* the really amusing reply which
your "double-shotted broadside" has
elicited. While recognizing the fact
that this article is an editorial an-
swer to an editorial, and that you,
with right and truth strengthening
your arm, will need no backing in
the little political skirmish which
seems to have begun, I am strongly
tempted to take up my pen and give
to your columns as briefly as possible
the views of a Republican who is not
a politician. That the pen indicting
it is swung by a truly Democratic
mind, (according to the modern and
political acceptance of the word,) I
there can be no reasonable doubt, for
while the writer says so repeatedly
"I acknowledge," "I grant,"
"I admit," "I charge," "I as-
sert," he does not seem to regard it
as necessary to say in one single in-
stance "We prove." This deliberate
mode of unproven assertion "is a
sort of epidemic for which Democrats
seem to have a peculiar affinity," as
the editorial columns of the *Herald*
states in regard to "wrangling" and
"contention." While these assertions,
charges, &c., may have some weight
with the satellites of the *Herald*,
I think the Republicans and
Southern Democratic will demand
some better ground for implicit be-
lief and acceptance than the unproven
assertion of the editor of the *Herald*.

Not forgetting that it is your
prerogative to answer their assertions,
and not doubting that you will do so
to the perfect satisfaction of our peo-
ple, I should still like to make a few
counter assertions; for to my unso-
phisticated and unpolitical vision it
would seem well to deal in something
more specific than the mere declama-
tion with which our Democratic
friends have become so familiar. The
Democratic politician of the present
day seems to regard it as only neces-
sary to cry "stealing," "fraud,"
"corruption," "taxation" and "want"
and point at the Republican party,
thus very creditably emulating the
example of the street arab, who
shouted vociferously in the ears of a
credulous old man, "Mike picked up
a dime you dropped and shinned it";
see, there he goes. "I'll catch him
for you," and off he flies, frantically
grasping in his sleeve the good, fat
pocket book that he has abstracted
from the pocket of the innocent old
fellow who, though he does not see
Mike, firmly believes that his self-
appointed detective is on his track.
This is about the position of the Demo-
cratic party; and, unfortunately, the
old fellows who stand around and
implicitly believe in their "Mike"
though they do not see him, and
calmly wait for the one who has cried
loudest "I'll catch him for you," to
bring him down, are not hard to
find. When the time-honored one-
eyed old stager, Sammie, entered the
lists of our national political race
course, it will be remembered that he
did so with a great flourish of trump-
ets, crying, "Re-form! reform! See
how I have reduced your taxes drag-
ging my administration as Governor!"
And as usual, many credulous ones
stood round—saw, heard and believ-
ed without one question—when in
truth New York had been labouring
under a burden of debt since the close
of the war, during which heavy
loans had been secured for the pur-
pose of paying bounties. At the be-
ginning of the administration of John
A. Dix, (the Republican Governor
who preceded Samuel J. Tilden,) the
debt amounted to \$15,000,000, and he,
during his administration, reduced it
to \$700,000. This twenty-six twenty-
sevenths of this burden of principal
and interest was lifted from the
shoulders of the State; and when
Sammie took his seat the taxes were
somewhat, if not proportionally re-
duced, and he appropriated the credit
and sang his own praises to the tune
of reform and reduced taxes. But
the trading, thinking, reasoning
men, who make up the rank and file
of the Republican party, are not to be
blinded by these blustering outcries
of reform, these enormous promises of
relief, these high-sounding charges
and assertions. They look into the
past and present of the Democratic
party and say, "By their works ye
shall know them." They see that the
few honest, loyal Democrats who

have existed, are a thing of the past;
that those who could not consent to
fall into line behind the same leaders
who leveled their guns at the life of
our nation 18 years ago, must leave
the party, for they are its chosen
leaders. They see that to-day the
very men whom the Government
then paid us for shooting at—who
rendered necessary the expenditure
of \$1,000,000,000 and the sacrifice of
thousands of precious lives—are our
Congressmen. "Four Senators only
who now serve us were Union sol-
diers, while twenty were in the rebel
army. Not a solitary man from all
the South who stood loyally by the
Government, with his life in his
hand, comes as a Representative."
And why? Because the Southern
States are carried by the Democracy,
while we know that in at least half
of the 13 States that rebelled, the
Union voters are in the majority.
And these men stand in our legisla-
tive halls, not as repentant prodigals,
but as rebels still, and their
mouth-pieces proclaim the self-same
revolutionary sentiments that but a
few years ago our land sacrificed its
brightest jewels to suppress. Listen
to the sentiments of Col. Brecken-
ridge, which elicited uproarious ap-
plause from a concourse of people at
Louisville. "A Republic of States
can be preserved only on the princi-
ples on which the Confederacy was
founded;" and further on, "I say my
hand upon my heart and lift my
eyes to God, and in the name of this
assembly avow that this homage is
in honor of martyrs to liberty, who
died for the right and gave their lives
in defence of the truth." This over
the graves of the rebel dead.

And let us take a word or two
from the mouth-piece of the South-
ern Democracy, the Mississippi
Southern States:

"Hayes must surrender or he must
be starved out, if it knocks the coun-
try into giblets. Better this—a thou-
sand fold better this—than to permit
the Federal hordes to interfere with
free elections when it lies in our
power to prevent it."

"Free elections," meaning of course,
liberty to return a big Democratic
majority. But hear the *States* speak
again:

"This Union is just as hateful to us
to-day, just as abhorrent and just as
unnatural as it was in 1861; but we
have come back to stay, and what is
more, we have come back to rule.
Why? Because the Southern people
and their sympathizers in the North
constitute 230,000 majority of the
population of the United States.
This majority will be swelled to 1,
200,000 when we have disfranchised
the negroes. And we propose to dis-
franchise the negroes. So it will be
well for you of the minority to talk
less and in a lower key. The next
time you lay so much as your little
finger on the South, the red blood of
our fallen heroes will be revenged in
a manner that will teach the people
of Massachusetts that there is indeed
a God in Israel."

And these are a few of the out-
pourings of the Solid South upon
which the Democrats of the North
lean with such unctious and depend
with such security.

Now our opponents will howl that
we are waving the bloody shirt. Yes,
if this is the bloody shirt we do wave
it we shake it out in full view of the
many, in whose minds the memory
of past sacrifices for the preservation
of our country is ever fresh; and
while the graves of our fallen heroes
are still green in our land and their
loss is still felt in our hearts, we do
not propose to forget the object for
which they were called "to sacrifice
a thousand times more terrible than
that of Juggernaut." Of course the
Democracy howl and hold up their
hands at the mention of the bloody
shirt, and cry out, "Let the old
wounds heal," and we say "Yes," but
wounds never heal until the gangrene
is killed, and this old sore is with
a poison more deadly than the wound.

Their position is very like that of
an unfortunate pupil in an old time
school in which the monitors were
elected by vote. This youth—whom
we will call Jefferson, in whom the
spirit of rebellion was always rife,
had caused the old Professor a deal of
trouble, and on one occasion he was
caught bringing home a large num-
ber of the weaker minded and more
excitable of his schoolmates from an
egg stealing expedition. This was
reported to the master, and was re-
garded by him as a proceeding that
would disgrace and bring destruction
on his institution; accordingly the
leader and his associates were severe-
ly reprimanded. That night while
the old master and his faithful fol-
lowers (who had been too honorable
to disgrace themselves or the insti-
tution by a participation in Jeff-
erson's doubtful proceeding,) were
leaving the school house they were
mercilessly egged by the rebels, with
the proceeds of their disgraceful ex-
pedition. "Now," said the old mas-
ter, "these boys want me to expel
them, but for no good; they belong
to my school and there's good among
them; only a few hot headed ones
are responsible, and they need to be
dragged into good behavior." The
next day he flogged them accord-
-

ly. Time went on and the old spirit
of rebellion was not openly shown,
and when the day for the quarterly
election of members arrived, ambi-
tion prompted Jefferson to ask the
old master to nominate him for the
position. "Far," said he to his fol-
lowers, "I can depend on you to
stick to me, and if I can get a few
votes from these other fellows I'll
show them who'll be monitor and
who'll report bad conduct." When
the Professor took the platform and
nominated Jefferson as a candidate
the faithful ones rose to a boy and
pointing the finger of scorn at the ap-
plicant cried out in a voice of thun-
der, "Eggs!" The embryo politi-
cian grew red with indignation, and
poking his fist into his eye howled
out, "Now I think that's pretty
rough. How can they expect me to
get any votes if they keep shouting
eggs?" They might say anything
but that and I would n't mind."

And thus the Democratic party
stands with its fist in its eye, meta-
phorically, and howls at every men-
tion of what it recognizes to be its
weakest point.

And now, Mr. Editor, I must beg
pardon for having occupied so much
space in this my first effort, but the
views of every true Republican will
be of consequence in the coming con-
test, and we must not be content
with merely voting, so I say with
the *Herald*, "Go on brother Hayden,
touch the old things up again;" we
can stand it if they can.

Yours, &c.,

BROWN.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(Special Correspondence to The Republican.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8, 1879.

Congress having gone home and
left the last case without an official
exponent, the Democrats are busy
explaining the grand fizzle called the
extra session. It is a difficult job.

The Confederates came together big
with threats of starving the Govern-
ment to terms, and they went away
content with "starving" the U. S.
marshals only, and they will not be
starved, since the President must
keep those officials employed and
Congress must in future provide for
them. All they did was simply to
embarrass those marshals who cannot
afford to work and wait for their pay
at a future period. If the Democratic
party is satisfied with this slender
outcome, the Republican party ought
to be. But it will turn out that the
country is far from being satisfied, as
the coming elections will show.

I should not forget to mention again
the significant fact that the Demo-
crats entirely dropped the chief sub-
ject of their soliloquy, the U. S.
election supervisors, finding that the
country was in favor of retaining
them. In fact the whole Democratic
ground was substantially abandoned,
thus showing that the extra session
was a mischievous intrusion to
create political disturbance.

In connection with Presidential
gossip, a story is told in this city
which is interesting, and confirms
what I have said of the friendship
felt for one candidate. The story
goes that a few days before Congress
adjourned, Senator Conkling enter-
tained at dinner, at Wornley's, a
dozen or more prominent Republi-
can leaders, chiefly warm friends of
General Grant, but who believes the
ex-President will not again be a can-
didate. The New York Senator asked
each of his guests who would be the
strongest candidate in that case; that
is who would poll the full Republi-
can vote and at the same time not
incite the antagonism of the other
aspiring candidates. Nobody volun-
teered to name any person who could
fill the bill. Senator Conkling said:
"I have a candidate; it is William
Wardlaw, of Minnesota. He could
not poll the full vote of the party,
would not make enemies among the
leaders if nominated, and would come to
the nominating convention with the
solid strength of the Northwest in
his support." This story is plausible
from the fact that Senator Conkling
himself is not a candidate, and would
probably like to lead a popular
movement towards some other man,
since he believes his friend General
Grant is off the course.

The movement for a National Fair
as a presumption in Washington is
going well. The sum of \$15,000 has
been subscribed as a beginning, and
the prospect is good.

LOCAN.

A reform in the present method of
conducting Congressional contests is
greatly needed. As things are now
managed, the country is subjected
to a heavy tax every time a "chain-
and" chooses to contest an opponent's
seat. The spofford-Kellogg contest,
for instance, will, it is said, cost
about \$10,000. The only substantial
result achieved by this investigation
was to develop a remarkable out-
growth of phenomenal lying, and for
this the people are called upon to pay
\$10,000! It is needless to say that
this system offers a premium to ras-
cality and that no good purpose
whatever is subserved by it. The
costs of all contests, except in peni-
tentiaries, should be borne either by the
contestants themselves or by the pub-
lic parties whose interests may be
involved in the issue. Such a rule,
if enforced, would save the country
a good deal of scandal and expense.

The Democratic Failure.

They have not prohibited the em-
ployment of the army to enforce the
election law. The acts 1792, 1795 and
1861 are still the law of the land.
Under that law Washington employ-
ed the army to enforce the revenue
laws in Pennsylvania; Jefferson to
break up the Burr conspiracy in 1806;
Jackson to enforce the revenue laws
in South Carolina; Pierce to enforce
the national laws in Kansas; Bucha-
nan to "keep the peace at the polls"
in Washington; Lincoln to enforce
the supreme law of the land in a
number of Southern States. In virtue
of the same law, the present Execu-
tive may employ any part or all of
the land and naval forces to enforce
the national election law in New
York, in San Francisco, in New Or-
leans, or anywhere else within the
bounds of the national dominion.
The proposition to repeal this time
honored law of the nation, in its
application to the enforcement of the
national election law, by an act for-
bidding any employment of military
force for that purpose, utterly failed.
The clause passed in its stead, declar-
ing that the army shall not be em-
ployed as a police at elections, is
meaningless verbiage—a mere re-en-
actment of what was and always has
been the law of this country. As a
military force, the army, or any part
of it the Executive may think neces-
sary, may be employed now to en-
force the election law by the same
constitutional authority that the
army was employed by Washington,
Jefferson, Jackson, Polk, Pierce,
Buchanan and Lincoln to enforce
other national laws. On this part of
their programme the Bourbon blan-
ders have gained nothing but the
unprofitable notoriety of enemies of
a law to protect the ballot-box against
free fraud and lawless violence.—
Chicago Times, Ind. Dem.

The Maine Republicans have nomi-
nated Hon. D. F. Davis for govern-
ment. The platform declares the Union
to be a "nation," not a confederacy,
and that the national government is
supreme on all subjects lodged with
it by the constitution; that it is the
right and duty to protect the citizen
in all his legal rights, including that
of the ballot; condemn as revolu-
tionary the attempt of the Democra-
tic party in Congress to force the Ex-
ecutive to consent to the repeal of
laws made to protect the citizen in
these rights; approves the Presiden-
tial vetoes; protests against the re-
opening, by Democratic leaders, of
exciting and sectional issues settled
by the victory of the national arms;
endorses the Republican financial
policy; opposes an irredeemable pa-
per currency as the worst curse that
can be inflicted upon a nation, and
sustains temperance and prohibition
principles.

It is regarded as a good joke to be
enjoyed by the country (and paid for
by the taxpayers) that a Democratic
Congress forced an extra session
which has cost about one million of
dollars, and the net result is that they
have got the President to sign a bill
against the use of troops at the polls
as a police force. When it is further
known that he has opposed such use
all the time, never having employed
them that way, and never intending
to, and never contending that he had
a right to, the attitude of the Dem-
ocrats is very ridiculous, and they will
be not upon their trumps next fall to
answer the question as to these
matters which will naturally suggest
themselves. Stump speakers who
are going to Ohio for the Republicans
say that of all the weak points in a
party whose cause has been illustra-
ted by blunders, this last is about the
largest, and will be made to serve
with excellent effect there this sum-
mer and fall.

The Vicksburg *Herald* ought to be
able to do a world of good to the
Southern people when it talks to them
in this plain fashion: "Many South-
ern Democrats, on account of foolish
sentiment and prejudice, are the ab-
ject slaves of the Northern Demo-
cracy. These Southern Democrats
are known as Bourbons. Opposition
to the North, opposition to the
"uligger," opposition to education,
opposition to progress, and opposi-
tion to peace on earth and good will
toward men, are their watchwords.
This fettered, they have sold them-
selves body and soul to the Northern
Democrats, who snub them when-
ever it is their interest to do so. This
sort of thing can't last. The Bour-
bons may for a time deceive the body
of the Southern people, but the day
is rapidly coming when every state
South will look to her own interest
regardless of sentiment or prejudice."

It is the only medicine I would
give to my baby, a mother said,
speaking of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.
At all drug stores, 25 cents.

The reported discovery of a boy
supposed to be Charley Ross, in Can-
ada, was a heartless hoax.

PRESIDENT HAYES AND THE PARTY.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The re-
markable good feeling which mani-
fested itself between the members of
the two parties on the adjournment
of Congress showed that both sides
were conscious that there was not,
after all, much at stake in the hung
and bitter struggle of the extra ses-
sion, and that the three months and
a half were spent, not in saving the
country or destroying its liberties,
but in maneuvering for political po-
sition. The Democrats have gone
home apparently in as good spirits as
the Republicans. They whisper to
each other, "At any rate we have
kept the party together;" while the
Republicans wink at each other and
say, with a quiet chuckle, "Well, we
have managed to reunite our party
once more." But neither side is con-
fident of the future, and both are
anxiously looking for the result of
the fall elections to indicate what the
people think.

The President has, it is generally
admitted, been the greatest and per-
haps the only real gainer by the
tedious extra session. It has made
him a force in his party. The Ad-
ministration has become in the last
three months the head of the party,
and though there are still vigorous
mildewers like Blaine and Conkling,
who stir up a perpetual revolt
against the President they put into
the White House, Mr. Hayes has
now the great body of Republican
representatives standing by him, and
it must be said that he has never
overestimated the character and
weight of the senatorial opposition
to him. He frequently says that a
quarrel between a President and the
leaders of his party in the Senate is
the normal condition of American
politics. It has never alarmed him,
and it will not hereafter inconveni-
ence him even. There are already
strains which show that the anti-Ad-
ministration Republican leaders in
the Senate have carried their col-
leagues further than they will ever
carry them hereafter in opposition to
the President. There is a growing
impression among the Republicans
that Mr. Hayes is a remarkably cool
hand; patient, wary, not capable of
searing; a shrewd and long-headed
politician, and a far wiser and safer
party leader than the irate senators
who have vainly battled against him
so often.

These Republicans who are with-
out an afterthought and simply de-
sires of the success of their party
are going home with greatly increased
confidence in Mr. Hayes, and the
faith that he is on the whole the best
leader for them, particularly when
elections are at hand. The factions
opposition of Republican Senators
has lost them both influence and ac-
tiveness of late. Mr. Conkling tried
in vain to get the New York dele-
gation in the House to vote against the
Army bill. Mr. Chandler met with
the same ill success with the Michi-
gan delegation. Gen. Garfield, who
was understood to represent the
President, easily beat them both and
knows it.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage Licenses were granted to
the following parties during the
month of June:

H. A. Schaffer and Rebecca A.
Roth.
Jas. Carey and Ada F. Blocher.
Daniel E. Beckman and Sarah A.
Lehr.
Geo. W. Dunham and Laura B.
Collins.

Roll of Honor.

The following persons have paid
us on account of subscription, adver-
tising, &c., since our last report:

Rev. Jacob Lyall, Henry Warrick,
Geo. F. Fitch, Gilford Miller,
Samuel Lavett, Thos. Goldington,
M. E. Plummer, E. L. Miller & Co.,
S. E. Shiner, Jacob Schwartzendruber,
Wm. Groves, Hon. Geo. W. Wilson,
W. H. Friend.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Trustee's Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court
for Allegany county, sitting as a Court of
Equity, the undersigned, Trustee, will offer
for sale, AT BLOOMINGTON, IN FRONT OF
WILLIAM MOODY'S STORE,

On Wednesday, the 13th day of Au-
gust, 1879,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

All the valuable real estate commonly called

Walnut Bottom,

containing about 750 acres of land, more or
less, situate in Carroll county, about three
miles from Bloomington, one mile from
North Branch of the Potomac, and joining
the lands of Messrs. Roman, Burnard and
Sewall's heirs.

The improvements consist of

TWO LOG DWELLINGS,

Apple Orchard and about 120 acres in fine
state of cultivation; the residue, or unim-
proved land, is heavily covered with valuable
timber.

From surrounding indications the whole
tract is supposed to overlay large veins of
coal; the growing crops reserved from sale,
are the third cash crop of nine or ten
years.

TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by this de-
cree are: One-third cash on day of sale or rat-
ification thereof; the balance in two equal
payments in twelve and twenty-four months,
with interest from day of sale, to be secured
by note of the purchaser with approved sec-
urity.

WM. BRACE,
Trustee.

7 12 41

LOCAL NEWS.

—Summer visitors are not coming in so rapidly as was expected earlier in the season.

—Our farmers are now engaged cutting their wheat, which promises an average crop.

—Mr. I. W. Stainaker will take Mexican or trade dollars and allow 100 cents for them.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—Mrs. Wagner and son, and Mrs. Pickenpaugh and daughter, of Morgantown, W. Va., are visiting at Mr. A. G. Sturgiss'.

—The rains of the past week have improved the appearance of corn, oats, potatoes, and garden vegetables very much. A good crop of oats and an extraordinary yield of corn is expected.

—Died—July 6th, 1879, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. M. A. Price, Pittsburgh, Pa., Mrs. Almira Wineoff, consort of the late Rev. Jesse Wineoff, in the 68th year of her age.

—The Orphans' Court was in session Tuesday, but no business of general interest was transacted, except the filing of the first and final account of Henry Warnick, administrator of the estate of Kessiah Warnick, deceased.

—Dr. W. F. Funderberg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is now, stopping at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him every day in the week, excepting on Saturdays and Sundays. All consultations free. Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

—Mr. Maurice A. Healey, a well known citizen, and recently president of the Pennsylvania railroad in Maryland, died at his residence on Washington street at 4:30 o'clock yesterday morning. He had been dangerously ill since Friday last of an affection of the brain and nervous system, and his life was despaired of since Sunday. He became unconscious several days ago and remained so up to the time of his death. —*Cumbeled News, Wednesday.*

Church Services—Sunday.

M. E. Church—Preaching morning and evening.

Band of Hope and Good Templars.

The Band of Hope and Good Templars will hold a joint meeting in the M. E. Church Thursday evening next. The programme will be furnished by the Good Templars. The exercises will be interesting. All are invited.

Lutheran Conference.

The Joint Conference of the Ev. Lutheran Synods of Maryland and Virginia met in the Oakland Ev. Lutheran Church Tuesday evening, and are still in session at the time of going to press (Thursday morning.) We expect to publish the proceedings in full in our next issue.

Circuit Court.

The July term of the circuit court, was convened Monday morning at 10 o'clock, Judges Peare and Motter on the Bench. The term lasted less than two hours, the time being occupied in calling the docket, making entries, &c. Mr. W. A. Bailey was examined and admitted to the Bar.

Election of Officers.

Officers of Sheelid Lodge No. 122, I. O. O. F. to serve for the ensuing term, were elected and installed Monday night, as follows:

Noble Grand—G. W. Legge, Vice Grand—G. A. Spedden, Rec. Sec'y—J. A. Hynson, Per. Sec'y—W. H. Tower.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending July 10:

James Harden and wife to Leonard Shatzer, part of a tract of land containing 5 acres and 42 perches; \$131.50.

Rhoda Duckworth and Henry H. Duckworth to Jonas Whitefell, part of Broad's Farm, containing 150 acres; \$270.

Base Ball.

On Saturday, the 5th inst., the "Independent" Base Ball Club, of this place, went to Deer Park to play the "Modoc" club, of the latter village. After considerable delay the game was called at 11 o'clock, and finished at 5. The game was witnessed by a considerable number of spectators from Oakland and Deer Park. The umpire was Mr. George Lee, who gave his decisions in a fair and impartial manner throughout. The following is the score by innings:

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total.
Independent.	2	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	10.
Modoc.	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	5.

The Fourth.

There was no marked celebration nor outburst of patriotism in Oakland on the Fourth. Business was generally suspended. Bunting was displayed from the liberty poles, the Oakland Cornet Band played a few national and patriotic airs, and the juvenile portion of our population amused themselves by firing toy pistols, fire crackers and the like. A few small pic-nics were held near town, but generally it was a dull day.

Travels in Classic and Bible Lands.

F. S. De Hass, D. D., late U. S. Consul at Jerusalem, will lecture on Classic and Bible Lands, in the Memorial Church, Oakland, Friday evening, 11th inst., at 8 o'clock. This lecture describes the remains of historic Rome; the faded glory of Grecian art; late discoveries of Dr. Schliemann at Mycenae and Troy; unrivaled Temple of Diana at Ephesus; ruins of Sardis and Baalbec; Damascus, the oldest city in the world; Palestine and her holy places; Garden of Eden and other places of sacred interest.

Painfully Injured.

We learn by a private letter that on the 3d inst., Edward Shank, son of Mr. Henry Shank, of this county, was severely injured at Dunbar, Pa., while loading coke. His nose was broken, his right arm bruised, his upper jaw fractured, and his eyes injured to some extent. He is now at his brother-in-law's, at Dunbar, has the best of medical aid and is rapidly recovering.

Rev. O. C. Miller was painfully injured, Monday last, by falling from the scaffolding of the new church being erected in Westernport. He fell a distance of fifteen feet, striking the joists below. Fortunately no bones were broken or internal injuries sustained. He was brought home the same day and placed in the care of Dr. J. Lee McComas, and is now rapidly recovering.

Dead Body Found.

We learn from a gentleman who came from Portland Monday, that the dead body of a man supposed to be a peddler, was found about 2 miles from that place, on the Kingwood road, on Friday last. The body was found in a dark hollow, in some laurel bushes, and had a bullet wound in the temple or forehead. A pistol, with an empty chamber, and the rest loaded, was found by the body. On his person was a note, stating that he intended to kill himself. An inquest was held, and a verdict rendered that he came to his death by his own hand, but some being dissatisfied with the verdict, a second meeting of the jury was held, the result of which we did not learn. Several of the people of Portland remember seeing him there some time ago. It is supposed by some that he was murdered and that the note was placed there as a blind, while others think it a case of suicide.

Reorganization of the Literary.

Saturday evening last, in pursuance of a report of a special committee, the character of the exercises at the Literary was changed, and an organization, based upon the plan of the House of Delegates of the State was effected. Mr. H. Wheeler (ombs was elected Chairman *pro tem*. Permanent officers were then elected as follows:

Speaker—Thos. J. Peddicord. Clerk—Ed. H. Stiebel. Sergeant at Arms—F. A. Thayer. The assignment of counties was then made as follows, the names of all the counties being placed in a hat, and the members being assigned to each as it was drawn forth: 1st. Legislature District of Baltimore city, G. W. Merrill; 2d, Jas. D. Hamill; 3d, E. H. Sineell; Calvert county, C. H. Low; Baltimore county, T. J. Peddicord; Charles, H. W. Combs; Wicomico, E. Z. Tower; Montgomery, J. S. Doveconon; Anne Arundel, W. M. Arnold; Dorchester, H. Allen; Carroll, Miss L. A. Thayer; Washington, G. T. Porter; Harford, F. A. Thayer; Allegany, T. J. Mitchell; St. Mary's, W. P. Townsend; Cecil, N. B. Wayn; Frederick, W. H. Tower; Kent, W. S. Wolf; Garrett, A. J. Harne; Prince Anne's, A. B. Woodcock; Prince George, Miss Ella; Howard, J. Clagett Peddicord; Worcester, G. H. Fritchard; Somerset, Mrs. W. P. Totten; Carroll, Dr. J. Lee McComas.

The Speaker gave notice that the committee appointments would be assigned at next meeting, after which the House adjourned.

We think this a good change. To say the least it will be some lifting out of the usual run, and as the members all seem to favor this change, will no doubt be successful. Several have expressed their intention to join as soon as they get in working order. It is to be hoped that all will take part and render the exercises instructive to themselves and interesting to those who may attend.

Suicide.

James Davis, residing at Mt Zion, near Swanton, this county, committed Suicide on the morning of the 4th of July, by hanging himself. The particulars that we have been able to glean from conversation with persons living in the neighborhood are as follows:

The deceased has been in ill health for about a year and was at times very despondent. On the morning of the 4th, about 10 o'clock, he went up stairs in his house and requested his daughter, (who was sleeping, having been sitting up with her sick mother during the previous night,) to go down stairs and prepare dinner. She noticed that he had a log chain in his hand, and asked him what he intended doing. He told her that he was going to stop some leaks in the roof, and asked her to bring him a bench from the room below. She brought the bench and went down stairs and commenced preparing dinner, but being overcome by drowsiness, add down and fell asleep. She thinks she awoke in about half an hour, and not hearing sounds from above went up to see what her father was doing, when she found him hanging by the neck to the chain, which had been fastened to a rafter. Fearing the effect upon her sick mother, she did not let her know what had occurred, but went to the nearest neighbor and summoned assistance, but when the assistance came they found life extinct. The body was taken down when it was found that the hands had evidently been tied together with a strip of hickory bark, but in the death struggles the left hand had become unloosed, the bark remaining around the right hand. Appearances indicated that he had stood upon the bench and fastened one end of the chain around a rafter and the other end around his neck, then with the aid of his teeth had tied his hands, and then kicked the bench from under his feet.

It is supposed by those present that the deceased had tied his hands after adjusting the chain, fearing that he might repeat his rash design, and by the aid of his disengaged hands, release himself. Deceased was about 49 years of age, and leaves a wife and five children.

The "Pulham" Expedition.

As our own Correspondent has reached the river's bank, and a had having been ordered, a hurried consultation was held among the Generals, and it was determined to throw out a strong skirmishing force at once with a view to finding out the enemy's whereabouts and feeling their strength. Gannymede, who had been sent on a reconnaissance, returned with information that he had seen signs that led him to believe we were in close proximity to the "Scaly Tribe," at which announcement the cheeks of both Gen. Tytus and Col. Swan perceptibly paled, and the nervous working of their facial muscles intimated much inward emotion, whether of joy or fear it was impossible to tell, but from their subsequent behavior it was evidently "mixed." The plan of action arranged was as follows: General Wardwell would accompany the invading forces, whilst General Swan would hold the main body in reserve, keep open our front and rear, and endeavor, if possible, to open communication with "Port Deakins," some miles distant in our immediate front, at which point we hoped to establish our base of operations. Gen. Wardwell's forces consisted of Tytus' brigade of "Gum boat coers," Col. Davis' Swan's battalion of "Three of a kind," Gannymede's "Supply and Sucker" Corps, and the Wardwell "Fast Waders." Swan's battalion was at once thrown across upon the left bank of the Cheat, and had hardly gotten into position when a band of "Scalys" attacked him and endeavored to cut off his supplies; Col. Swan succeeded, however, after a desperate struggle in capturing their chief, having performed which, he sent a telephone dispatch to Gen. Wardwell, to know what he should do with him. That sagacious officer suggested that he take him ashore, which feat the Colonel accomplished and turned him over to Corporal Gannymede, who bound him securely with a heupen cord. Gannymede's heart rejoiced within him at this first "meat in the bag," and so greatly were his "cannibalistic" feelings aroused that it was with much difficulty he was prevented from devouring the poor "scalys" on the spot. Hungrier and more vicious appetites, however, prevailed, and the prisoner was retained for a worse fate. Gen. Tytus having now gotten his "Gum boat coers" on the ground to be occupied by him, viz: the right bank, and the "Fast Waders" having the center, the entire command was put in motion, the "Sucker Corps" being thrown to the front and then hastily withdrawn, hoping thereby to allure the wary "scalys" from their lurking places.

The "Sucker Corps," however, was hardly equal to the occasion; their long march, and that, too, without proper refreshment, had greatly unfitted them for this dangerous and active service, and many of them were unflattered and seduced by the enemy from their secret hiding places, they themselves escaping without injury. Gen. Tytus, however, sustaining himself nobly in a hand to hand conflict, succeeded in placing "hors du combat" a noted brave of the "blackbas" tribe, though in the action he lost his "sucker," and Gannymede was forced to recross the river with his whole train, to furnish a fresh supply. Col. Swan having forced the "wading," now descended rapidly by way of the centre, full upon the enemy's middle host, and whilst gallantly pressing forward to success and victory, was suddenly checked in his headlong career by the vigorous onslaught of an unseen though not ineffect foe. Death or capture, or even both, seemed inevitable. The whole army was stricken dumb with consternation and apprehension; but the brave Colonel, though losing all else, did not lose his voice. Throwing away his arms and looking above for aid, he shouted with stentorian though somewhat hysterical voice, "somethings got me! somethings got me!" and with strides that would have put to blush the greatest efforts of the "Fast Waders," he struck for the banks "whereon the wild thyme grows," and having reached them he was so rejoiced that he felt in his pockets to see if he was safe, and finding that "twaseven so, he maketh his heart glad and fortifieth his courage with a meek drop of the rectangle, and amid the loud plaudits of his companions in rods again rushes boldly into the forest of the rays of the setting sun, crying wildly "how far is it to where we stop to-night."

After this sad adventure the spirits of the command being somewhat depressed, we massed our forces and endeavored by a forced march to reach the main body, but General Swan having heard the loud and discordant cries of his offspring thought it would not do to risk the demolition of the entire Swan race, and pushed on as fast as the jaded cavalry could speed toward safety, assistance and Port Deakins. Gen. Wardwell finding he could not effect a junction with the main body resolved to cut his way through, and moving Tytus and his "Gums" upon his close right, with Col. Swan's "Three of a kind" protecting the rear, the march down the river was resumed. Two more desperate engagements ensued between the "scalys" and the "Fast Waders" and the "Gums," in both of which the enemy were worsted, and Gannymede was again made happy in the possession of fresh victims. Night having now set in we began to think of quarters. Luckily we were struck a friend and ally who directed us by a near route to Port Deakins, informing us that the main body had already reached that haven. Pushing on rapidly we soon came in sight of the welcome battlements and heard the sweet strains of life like music, and at the same time caught a glimpse of the officers and their ladies, whirling in the dreamy waltz. Words cannot express the joyful meeting between the Swan's father and son. Indeed, the former was so elated that he at once treated the latter to a bolt of the Milwaukie Green Seal, with the privilege of Gannymede of sucking the cork. Gen. Swan informed us that it was with some difficulty that Col. Deakins, the Commandant, had agreed to entertain us as the garrison was already crowded to its utmost capacity, which was limited, owing to relations then in progress. All having been amicably arranged, Gannymede was ordered to have the prisoners spitted and placed before us for supper. In the meantime a full ration of "rectangle" was served up to all, including the garrison, who, having been out of the services of a commissary by reason of Preston county by-laws, were much exhilarated by its "pleasant addressments."

Gannymede soon announced supper, to which we paid our most dutiful respects, treating our prisoners with all the honors of war, generally observed among their class and kind. Supper being over all was soon busied and confusion in preparing for the night attack; and although the entire force had been on most severe duty during the day, there was not a haggard in the ranks, one not all being eager and ready for the fray. Whilst Gens. Swan and Tytus made ready the fire ships, harpoons, javelins and gags, Gen. Wardwell and Col. Swan, having secured the aid of Admiral Forber, and the brigantine "Open Bottom," put out a force of pickets, hoping to pick up some stragglers during the night. This done they returned to the Port where they found all in readiness, and two guides to show us the enemy's position, and who also were to aid in working the fire ships. The Gens. having closely inspected the com-

mands and found all prepared, the column was put in motion and marched swiftly and silently away thro' the black and shadowy night. The march was long, the way was rough, but our spirits were high and our courage strong. Arriving at Island Point we forded the river and proceeded by a short route through the brush, briars and snakes to Dry Fork Neck, which was to be the starting point of this *en de guerre*. Here the column was halted, the arms distributed, each man posted as to his duty and urged to be valiant. Again the rectangle was sent around, and every heart was fired and every arm was nerved to strike, eye to strike hand; to strike for homes would have indeed been in order, but as these are not revolutionary times we must not anticipate an act indulged in long before the action was over, by Gens. Swan and Tytus, and even by Gannymede, which latter act was much deplored by the commanding officer, as it has a demoralizing effect upon an already discouraged army. But to proceed with the "gagging." It was the intention of the General to use only the harpoon and javelin during the night, and to lasso such of the enemy as escaped upon the ensuing day. Positions were taken in line, the fire ships were lighted and the valiant army began to seek their prey. Stealthily they creep along the shore, arms raised high in air, ready to descend with unerring aim upon the unconscious foe.

Such a free and warlike array, gentle reader, I trust you may never be shocked by witnessing. Upon the extreme left is Deakins' swartly face, peering with anxious eye upon the river's bed; next on his right, with stern and revengeful mien, the younger Swan moves by eager and cruel hand to plunge his harpoon into the victim's quivering flesh and laugh to see the red blood flow; close following in his wake looms the stalwart Wardwell's form with ready iron poised in air, thus to make sure of murder's work; then intervenes between these warriors bold a brilliant fire ship, blazing with such illuminating power as to reveal unto the eye the hidden mysteries of the deep. But see! what form is that juts out beneath the fire ship's prow, which crouches like "Bertram's in the brake," strikes terror to the beholder's eye! See the wide distended nostril, the gleaming of those basilisk eyes, the fierce, demonic visage distorted with impatience and balled rage! See with what cat like tread he moves, how the glaring eyes peer around each rock and rift, as if to seek the largest out. O, scaly denizen of the deep! flee! and flee thou fast! no striding youth is on thy trail, no lady's hand that iron wield's! no, no, thy old "familiar Gannymede" that doth pursue; he of the muscle firm and hard, that does from "h-I to Peru jerk."

"Steady men!" comes the cry along the line; "double back, the enemy has gotten to the rear." "Hold hard," cries Col. Swan, "I see it now, steady there;" and swift as light the deadly dart cuts through the water and is buried with a thud. Simultaneously with the thud the tall bearer of the light slip leaps out of the water screaming, "great heavens, man, you gipped my toes off." This misfortune calls for a halt. Upon examination it is found that the man is correct; the Colonel in his eagerness, has mistaken the toe of the man's boot for the fish's head. Luckily the boot was tough and the gig not very sharp, and the man is found to have only his great toe dislocated. A ration of rectangle soon cures this, and we again move on. Three hours have now elapsed and no enemy has yet appeared to gladden our hearts except one tiny infant two inches in length, which has stuck between the prongs of General Wardwell's gig. Gens. Swan and Tytus have deserted and fearing bears in the jungle have taken as a defence the fiery Gannymede. For the last hour he had been less fiery than usual, his eye had lost its glazing, his step is not so tiger like. On the whole we are inclined to think that "Gannymede" has shot his bolt, for this day and night at least. Four pale and mournful faces still gaze with hopeful expectation along the river banks. They trip over rough bushes, fall upon hard rocks, slip down in swift waters, but still with relentless purpose they wend their way. They gaze into each nook and corner and slowly, like the ruthless avengers they are, creep on their way. At last they reach the line of pickets. No enemy have they seen. There remains but one post to be relieved, the General's own body guard. Slowly it is approached. An alarm is heard in the deadly click of the reel, and the presence of an enemy is known. Cautious now, men and we have it. Steadily an immense object comes through the water looking white and ghastly by the torch's light. Crash goes Wardwell's iron through his bones; he is hauled aboard the brigantine "Open Bottom" and there by the midnight torches pale and dismal glimmering was beheaded by those ruthless "Ka Klux." Snap-and-go-fetich! the great turtle of the deep.

PROSBURG, MD., July 8, 1879.

Mr. EDITOR:—The natal day of our great and glorious country was celebrated here by the Sunday Schools of the different denominations holding picnics. The Prosburg land also held a picnic. They were dressed in their new uniform, and looked very neat in their plumed hats and brass buttons. F. C. Beall, Esq., one of Prosburg's young and enterprising merchants, displayed from the windows of his mammoth store several flags of different nations. Conspicuously waving among them was our own "Star Spangled Banner," the flag of Great Britain, the banner of dear Erin and others.

Last Saturday the Odd Fellows' Opera House was again offered for sale, but I do not know whether a sale was effected or not. The Opera House is a large three-story brick. The first floor is made into store rooms, the second is the Opera and the third is used for the meetings of various lodges. Its original cost was over \$40,000, and has proved an elephant on the hands of its owners. All the rest of their property in town, consisting of their old hall and a large cemetery, has been sold to pay for its erection. One principal cause of failure of the Opera House is that its location is not favorable to business.

T. F. McCordell, Esq., of Cumberland, seems to be the choice of the Democracy of this district for Clerk of the Court of Appeals. Mr. McCordell was for sometime after the death of "poor Lloyd Clary," the editor of the Cumberland Times, which he, I am told, edited with great ability, and during his journalistic career made many friends, who are now desirous of testifying their appreciation of him, by honoring him with one of the most important offices within the gift of the people of Maryland.

The death of Maurice A. Healey, Esq., a prominent lawyer of Cumberland, has cast a gloom over this entire community in which he had many friends who deeply lament his untimely demise. About two weeks ago he was visiting here as the guest of Capt. Nelson Beall, and was at that time apparently in good health. He was a public spirited citizen and his many services to the public are well known to your readers. He was ever active in lending aid to and promoting enterprises that would tend to develop his native county. To him more than to any other man is the credit due of having the Pennsylvania railroad in Maryland as a competitive line against the Baltimore & Ohio road. Indeed can I not say that his death is a loss not only to his relatives and sorrowing friends, but to the general public?

Dr. De Hass, late U. S. Consul at Jerusalem, gave a lecture in the M. E. Church yesterday evening on "Barred Cities of the Old World." He gave a brief but very fine sketch of Herculaneum, Pompeii, Thebes, Nineveh and other famous old cities. He also gave a short description of Jerusalem and the modes of travel in the Oriental world. He said that Thebes never had a hundred gates, and that these gates belonged to the magnificent temples which adorned that city, thus refuting a time-honored belief. He furthermore described the Pyramids of Egypt and told us something about its religion. The Dr. will conclude his lecture this evening and has promised to show his collection of rare curiosities. He is a very fine speaker and it is worth a quarter to hear him.

Dr. Townsend and lady celebrate their silver wedding to-day. Their house has been open all day for the reception of friends, and to-night a very enjoyable time is expected to be had.

An hour ago the pealing bells of St. Michael's Church gave the alarm of fire. In a moment the whole town was in an uproar. In a few moments the pealing ceased and word was brought that the fire was out and the meat roasted. The fire broke out in a smoke-house back of Hitehins' Bros. store. The damage was slight. Quiet is again restored and we are now ready for the next excitement.

NELLIE GRAY.

County Commissioners Proceedings.

Commissioners met Monday last. All present.

Gillead Miller filed road account; which was approved.

Examiners' report of public road from Mineral Spring to Morgantown road was filed.

W. H. Tower filed bond for amt. levied for court expenses, which was approved by the Board.

The only other business of inter st. transacted was the appointment of judges of election. The first name in every instance is that of the return judges:

District No. 1—John Riley, Sr.; Daniel Wilson, Chas. T. West. District No. 2—Thomas H. Cappett, John M. Miller, Lucian Frazee. District No. 3—Ed. J. Miller Wm. Chapman, August Bonig. District No. 4—Henry Warnick, Thomas Garvey, David Michaels. District No. 5—Emanuel Custer, Jacob Beckett, Geo. Schlossnagle. District No. 6—Jacob H. Fyell, Henry Shires, Sr. Jeremiah H. Enlow. District No. 7—Wilson Proctor, Geo. L. Bosly, John A. Delawder. District No. 8—John G. C. Riley, Henry A. Sanders, Henry Thompson. District No. 9—Francis Graham, Jacob McKenzie, Samuel Johnson.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1879.

NUMBER 21.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, etc.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machines, Musical Instruments,
Guns, Pistols, etc.

G. W. LEGGIE,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak Sts.

D. H. LOAR,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, etc.

L. W. STAINAKER,
Grocery and Provision Store,
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SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agents Agricultural Machines,
Opposite Valley's Park.

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Notions, Clocks, Confectionery, etc.,
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W. M. CODDINGTON, Proprietor,
Main St., Opposite Janison's Billiard Saloon.

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THOMAS MARTIN,
Opposite Postoffice.

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DR. J. LEE MCCOMAS,
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offers his professional services
to the people of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in the old Oltutt building,
38 1/2 St.

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JAMES ARNOLD,
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W. M. WAGNER,
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GEO. F. LOUGHRIDGE,
Leave orders at Express Office.

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J. B. BRANT,
Surveyor, Auctioneer and
Conveyancer,
Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

JOHN HARNED,
Address, Post Office.

JEWELER.

A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Simons' Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

**MILLINERY AND FANCY
GOODS.**

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Cor. Oak & Second Sts.

M. L. SCOTT'S Baltimore Store,
Millinery, Gents' Furnishing,
And Fancy Goods and Shoes.
Main Street, Opposite Dr. McComas' Office.

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Drugs, Medicines,
Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Stationery,
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G. W. MERRILL,
Near Depot,
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods, Station-
ery, Perfumery, and Tobacco, French Family,
Fruits, Fishing Tackle, &c. Physician's pre-
scriptions accurately compounded.

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ING.**

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House and Sign Painter,
Leave orders at Bush's Store.

S. V. B. WARD,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER
Shop near Davis House.

BLACKSMITHS.

CHAS. SINCELLA,
Liberty Street.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St. nearly oppo. Depot.

P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
And Refitter,
Residence on Centre Street.

GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence opp. School house.

JOSEPH M. CRIM,
Residence on Alder Street.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.

**CABINETMAKERS AND UN-
DERTAKERS.**

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. adjoining Gazette office.

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Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposi-
tion to Exertion or Business, Shortness of
Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease,
Impurity of Vision, Pain in the Back, Head,
and Head, Rash of Blood to the Head, Pale
Countenance, and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on,
very frequently Eclipses of the Sun and
Moon follow. When the constitution becomes
affected it requires the aid of an invigorating
medicine to strengthen and tone up the sys-
tem—which

"Helmhold's Buchu"

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

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By any remedy known. It is prescribed by
the most eminent physicians all over the
world, in

Rheumatism,
Spermatorrhoea,
Neuralgia,
Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Diseases,
Liver Complaint,
Nervous Debility,
Epilepsy,
Head Troubles,
Paralysis,
General Ill Health,

Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
Decline,
Lameness,
Catarrh,
Nervous Complaints,
Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough,
Pneumonia, Sore Throat, Eruptions, Bad
Taste in the Mouth, Impurity of the Blood,
Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a
thousand other painful symptoms are the
disorders of Dyspepsia.

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Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and
Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the
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each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.
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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, JULY 20, 1879.

CHRISTIAN LOVE.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

The Apostle Paul has been writing to the
Corinthian Church of the varied endowments
which the Holy Ghost bestows upon be-
lievers—the gifts of prophecy, of tongues of
ministry, and of instruction in the Church.
He urges them to aspire after the best and
highest privileges, and then points out the
one grace, that central virtue of Christianity,
pure and holy love, to which all disciples
must attain, and which outshines all other
endowments. He begins by holding it in
contrast with other gifts and graces, showing
by the comparison that without love all other
elements of religion are of no worth. (1 Cor.
13.) Then he presents its varied charac-
teristics and its supreme excellence. (v. 4-7)
Its permanence in the Church is next con-
sidered, with the transitory nature of other
gifts. (v. 8-12) He sums up in one terse
sentence (v. 13) the three great elements of
Christian character, and proclaims love as
the chief of them all.

1 Cor. 13, 1-13.

Memory Verse, 4-8.

1. Though I speak with the tongues of men
and of angels, and have not charity, I am
become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cym-
bal.

2. And though I have the gift of prophecy,
and understand all mysteries, and all knowl-
edge, and though I have all faith, so that I
could remove mountains, and have not char-
ity, I am nothing.

3. And though I bestow all my goods to
feed the poor, and though I give my body to
be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth
me nothing.

4. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; char-
ity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself,
is not puffed up.

5. It doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh
not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh
no evil.

6. It becometh not in indignity, but rejoiceth
in the truth.

7. It beareth all things, believeth all things,
hath all things, endureth all things.

8. Charity never faileth; whether there be
prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be
tongues, they shall cease; whether there be
knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9. For we know in part, and we prophesy
in part.

10. But when that which is perfect is come,
then that which is in part shall be done away.

11. When I was a child, I spoke as a child,
I understood as a child, I thought as a child;
but when I became a man, I put away childish
things.

12. For now we see through a glass darkly,
but then face to face; now I know in part; but
then shall I know even as also I am known.

13. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these
three; but the greatest of these is charity.

HOME READINGS.

M. Christian Love, 1 Cor. 13, 1-13.
Th. The great commandment, Matt. 23, 37-40.
Lu. Illustrated, Luke 10, 25-27.
T. Endowed, 1 John 3, 9-21.
F. Commanded, 1 John 1, 7-21.
S. Reward, Matt. 23, 31-36.
S. Taught by Christ, Luke 6, 27-36.

GOAL OF THE LESSON.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these
three; but the greatest of these is charity.
1 Cor. 13, 13.

LESSON HYMN C. M.

Our God is love and all his saints
His image bear below:
The heart with love is kind and inspired,
With love to men will glow.
Heirs of the same immortal bliss,
Our hopes and fears the same,
With hearts of love our hearts unite,
With mutual love we frame.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. THE SEED OF CHARITY, v. 13; 1 Tim. 1.
2. What is charity as named in this lesson?
(ASS: Love.) What is compared with it?
v. 1, 7. What was the gift of tongues? v. 8. As?
Power to speak other languages. Why is it
of less value than love? v. 8. What are
mentioned in comparison with charity in v.
27. Are these desirable? Why is love more
to be desired? What are compared with it
in v. 32? What encouragement do believers
derive from this? v. 32. Can there be giving
without true charity? In what spirit
should we give to others?

THE WORK OF CHARITY, v. 17; 1 John 3.

18. What five times are suited charity in v.
12? What does each one mean? What four
statements are made in v. 32? What is the
command in 1 Tim. 4, 8? In what does true
charity consist? What cause of rejoicing is
named in 2 John 17? What is said of charity
in relation to "all things"? Where bestow
this love upon us? How may we obtain it?

THE FRUIT OF CHARITY, v. 13; 1 John 3.

3, 1, 2. What did v. 8 show the worth of
charity? Have "tongues" and "prophecies"
passed away from the Church? What differ-
ence between the partial and the perfect is
given in 1 Tim. 4, 8? What difference between child-
hood and manhood in v. 12? Should we
grow in mind and character, as well as in
body? What is said of the present state in
v. 12? How is this stated in 2 Cor. 5, 7? What
shall be our state hereafter? What three
graces are abiding? Which of these is great-
est?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—
1. Love is the most important grace? 2. Love is the
enduring grace? 3. Love is the crowning
grace?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Try to be patient. 2. Try to think no evil
of others. 3. Try to have true charity toward all.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTIONS.—Love to God and man.

1. The most eloquent utterances of preachers
are of no avail unless love is spirit them.
v. 1.

ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. The clearest understanding and the widest
teaching of divine things have been
lost to the world by the loss of love.
v. 2.

CAUTION!

1. Liberty in giving, which proceeds
from any other motive than love to God's
cause, may help its object, but it is of no avail
to the giver. v. 5.

THE LOVE WHICH INSPIRES PATIENCE WITH OUR BETTERMENT, v. 4.

6. While other things pass away, the grace of
love remains ever with Christ's Church. v. 8.

THE LOVE WHICH INSPIRES PATIENCE WITH OUR BETTERMENT, v. 4.

7. While other traits of our Christian life
pass away, the grace of love will only be
more pure and perfect.

The Crops at Home and Abroad.

Even the stars in their courses
fought against Sisera, and the late
spring and the heavy rains in Eng-
land, France and Spain, and the
drought, hail and grasshoppers in
Russia, seem to be fighting against
the repudiation in the United States.
It is not an extravagance to say that
the recent news from Europe may
have an important effect upon the
political and industrial future of this
country. Year after year, Provi-
dence has blessed this land with
beautiful crops, and each year the
foreign demand has been so swollen
by the failure of crops abroad,
that the American producer has
found a market for his surplus. This
year, however, the West has
promised us a large surplus of
wheat as was realized from the un-
precedented yield of 1878. Some
anxiety has been felt, not unnatu-
rally, lest the foreign markets should
be unprepared to take so large a sur-
plus a second year in succession, and
many anticipated serious disaster in
consequence of the excess of our
riches. But the news from abroad
indicates that, however large our sur-
plus may prove, Europe will prob-
ably want it all.

According to these advices the
prospect in England, France, Ger-
many, Spain, Italy and Hungary is
exceedingly unfavorable, on account
of the unpropitious weather. The
crops are late in development, and
the grain has been swamped by
water or choked by weeds to such an
extent that it is thought "nothing
short of a miracle can give Europe
abundant harvests this season." Re-
membering that Europe, even with
abundant harvests, requires from this
country many millions of bushels of
wheat, and that the deficiency in
home supply seems to be steadily in-
creasing, even when the yield is ex-
cellent, because continued low prices
and failure to realize profits have led
thousands of farmers to abandon the
cultivation of wheat, we may readily
infer that the quantity to be required,
if the crops turn out badly in so
many countries at once, will be very
large. According to Odessa advices
the condition of the crops in South-
ern Russia has hardly ever been as
bad as at present. It is asserted that,
in the neighborhood of Odessa and
in the Governments of Bessarabia,
Klerson, Poltava, Ekaterinoslav,
Baku, Simlitslavopoli and Katalits,
"the grain which was left by drought
and hail is now being annihilated by
frightful swarms of grasshoppers and
corn-beetles." In Italy the injury to
crops appears to be mainly in the
northern portion, but the deficiency
in France is expected to be unprece-
dented, and the weather reports in
Great Britain continue most unfa-
vorable.

If these accounts are even approx-
imately correct, the demand upon
this country will be far greater than
it ever has been. It is worth not-
ing that the latest cable dispatches
mention as a reason for the com-
parative steadiness of prices in Mark
Lane, the general reliance upon
abundant supplies from America.
From September 1 to June 28 the ex-
ports of wheat from this city, Balti-
more, Philadelphia and Boston
amounted to 83,638,851 bushels, of
which 46,477,000 went to the Conti-
nent and 37,161,851 to Great Britain;
and the exports of flour from the
same ports amounted to 4,451,165 bar-
rels. About 105,000,000 bushels of
wheat, against 73,000,000 bushels dur-
ing the previous year, had gone
abroad from these ports alone, and
the exports from the Pacific Coast
have also been large. The official re-
turns show that the quantity export-
ed during the ten months ending
April 30 was 101,889,321 bushels of
wheat and 4,713,718 barrels of flour,
in all about 128,603,039 bushels, and
the exports in May and June have
been remarkably large, amounting
for the seven Atlantic ports alone to
17,651,397 bushels and 668,400 barrels.
Thus the known exports within
twelve months have been about 118,
855,308 bushels of wheat, besides the
quantity exported within the past
two months from the Pacific Coast
and the minor Atlantic ports. But
the prospect is that a still larger sup-
ply will be required from us during
the next twelve months, for the con-
dition of foreign crops is more un-
favorable than it was at this date last
year, and the stores abroad are much
more nearly exhausted.

The financial and industrial effect
of another season of bountiful crops
and enormous foreign demand can
hardly be over-estimated. It will be
felt in every branch of trade and
manufactures, and will stimulate to

renewed effort the great army of pro-
ducers who have recently taken new
farms in the Far West. Debts by the
thousand will be paid. Families by
the hundred thousand will be en-
couraged to more liberal purchases
of the products of our factories.
Working men and women by the
million will feel the effect in better
employment and improved circum-
stances. But the political effect will
be not less salutary. The reaction
against the sound and honest policy
of the Republican party has been
due, in large measure, to the prostra-
tion of industry and trade. When
men are out of employment, when
business suffers, there are thou-
sands in every State who blame the
Government. At such a time heresies
of the wildest kind spread like a
prairie fire, and reckless demagogues
find hearers and followers. The
Greenback fever has been mainly a
product of the hard times. The
spirit of repudiation begins to fade
wherever industry and business are
more prosperous. If we have another
season of splendid crops and eager
markets, there will be a startling
revolution in public opinion, in those
very States where Democratic and
Greenback heresies have had most
power. It is quite within the range
of possibilities that the bad weather
and the grasshoppers in Europe, and
the favoring weather and beautiful
crops in this country, may have a
decisive influence upon the next
Presidential election, and upon the
political future of this country for
many years.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Democratic Flurry.

A Washington special of July 10th
says: The Democrats who hold places
in the various departments are
very much agitated over the report
that they are all to be dismissed from
office, and the Bourbon leaders are
making loud threats of what will
be done at the Capitol end of Wash-
ington if the report proves true. Of
course, nobody expects that there
will be any wholesale dismissal of
the hundreds of Democratic clerks
in office here, although it is gener-
ally understood that the system of
appointing Democrats to office will
be given a quietus for the next year
or two, since in all future appoint-
ments preference will be given to
those who served in the Union army.
But the amusing part of the scare is
the fit-for-fall threats of the Demo-
crats, that if their friends are turned
out of the departments every Republi-
can will be discharged from the
capitol. This is ludicrous on the
fact that with the exception of per-
haps two or three Republicans who
have been retained for special rea-
sons, they have all been already dis-
charged. A number of the old em-
ployees were kept on the Senate and
House rolls, but there were armless
and legless men who had fought for
the Union, and whom the Democrats
did not dare discharge from office.
On the other hand, the departments,
and particularly the Interior and
Postoffice Departments are crowded
with Democratic appointees, who
make no secret of their politics. The
paramount duty of Democratic Con-
gressmen, and especially those from
the South, in the last year has been
to get somebody appointed in one of
the departments, so that now there is
now scarcely a member or Senator
who does not stand charged with one
or more appointments, and usually a
great many more than one, in the
departments.

The New York World publishes a
list of persons killed and wounded
by the use of fire-arms and fireworks
on the Fourth of July. It fills an
entire column, though each casualty
is narrated in the briefest style, and
is doubtless very incomplete. There
are eighteen fatalities, not including
Mr. Seymour, and the wounded sum
up 167, many of which are so serious
that they will, probably result in
death. It is truly said that if a com-
plete list could be made the casualties
would be found to equal that of a
very respectable South American
battle. The enforcement of the law
in Baltimore spared our citizens from
the usual number of accidents, while
in New York there were twenty fires
and in Philadelphia fourteen, that
could be directly traced to the pecu-
liar American method of celebrating
Independence day.

It has at last leaked out that the
true reason why Democratic Con-
gressmen rushed the quinine duty
renewal through Congress was that
they hoped larger doses would pre-
vent them from shaking so about the
results of the fall elections.

The Music of Mississippi from the Harp of Okolona.

From the Okolona, (Miss.) States, July 2, 1879.

O, the Fourth of July—
1st—ly—ly—ly—

O, the Fourth of July is a lie,
Since the murdering, plundering Yankee
band,
Swooped down, like demons with blade and
brand,
To conquer and crush our lovely land;
And threaten us all with an iron hand,
And deny the glorious right and grand
To a Sovereign State its own command,
While they shouted the Tory cry.

Read our paper this week, care-
fully, prayerfully—aye, swearfully, if
you must—but read it Messrs. Yun-
kees, and see the sentiments with
which we salute the Fourth of July
since the American flag became a
festering eye-sore, the American eagle
a carrion crow, and the American
Union a lie spewed from the pits of
perdition.

We don't believe in the Fourth of
July or any other kind of a lie.
We don't, Captain!

We have always thought, and we
think yet, that if Lincoln had been
taken from the White House at the
breaking out of the war, and hung
in chains, it would have been the
heavenliest blessing that ever befell
any country in any century.

Yes,—and another thing we want
to whisper in your ear while holding
it: If President Davis wants to go to
the United States Senate he will go
with a huzza that will ring over the
continent like a regiment of thunder
claps.

We want you and your Northern
Democrats (of misbegotten political
pedigree) to understand, understand,
now and here, once for all, that no
Southern man will insult the mem-
ory of the immortal slain by taunt-
ing the rag of the Republic over
them;

A rag which they hated with a
heavenly hatred;
A rag which they spilled the blood
of life itself in fighting on sea and
shore;

A rag filthy all over with the spots
and blotches of Radical leprosy;

A rag that has been 7 lie, a cheat
and a mockery since 1861;

A rag whose stars are darkened
with disgrace and whose stripes are
less honorable than a convict's uni-
form.

It was royally right, Sir Post and
Tribune, it was royally right we say,
that the Stars and Bars should wave
its bright and beautiful folds over
"the dead who died for it."

Its stars are as clear and luminous
as the planets that shine in the crys-
tal vaults of heaven.

Its stripes are as spotless as the lil-
lies of our Southern savannas.

It symbolizes the highest, the purest,
the holiest patriotism of the hu-
man heart, and it is therefore a fit
type of the high, the pure, the holy
patriotism of the heroes who fought
and fell for it.

Keep your star-spangled swindle
for your traitor dead who died while
murdering our people and stealing
our property.

Keep it for them, we say,
We will have none of it.

No!

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Six months, .60
Three months, .35
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SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1879.

The Republican Committee met in Baltimore Tuesday and decided to call a State Convention to meet on the 12th of September, to nominate candidates for State offices.

At the municipal election in Annapolis Monday the Republicans elected the Mayor, City Councilor and a majority of the Aldermen. It is said that numbers of Democrats openly voted the Republican ticket. This is the first test of the public feeling since the outbreak in the Democratic ranks in Baltimore, and clearly shows the drift of things.

Who will say that the extra session of Congress was worth a million of dollars to the country? That is what it cost. Who will deny that the Democratic party was responsible for the extra session? The conclusion is irresistible that a party guilty of such gross blunders—even if there were no more serious charges to be brought against it—is not fit to run the government. This we believe will be the verdict of the people when they next come to pass their judgment.

Bombast.

The *Herald* being out of ammunition last week, loaded its galling guns with blank cartridges and gave us a broadside. It promises to spike our batteries for all time to come this week. When its ammunition arrives—in the shape of far-fetched, unreliable statistics—it will no doubt attempt with these to fulfill its promises. We do not feel any alarm, however, and will venture the prediction that it will ignore the issue (local politics) of this controversy, and deal in high-sounding, glittering generalities. We took issue with the *Herald* upon its claims that this country was Democratic, and fondly hoped that it would discuss this matter so that through the columns of the county papers the voters of Garrett county might realize the true political situation. But our hopes seem doomed. Garrett county politics is a field too narrow for the genius of the *Herald* to waste its time on. Its theory is that the voters of Garrett county will be content with claims and assertions; it discounts the intelligence of our citizens by trying to impose these unsupported claims upon them. Once more we cry to you, "Oh! most wonderful digressor, 'come back.' " Thou art drifting in to a sea the depths whereof thou knowest not; thou hast left the harbor of safety and art courting a storm that will prove thy destruction; thou hast better heed the friendly call and come back ere it is too late.

The Political Assessments.

However large may be the beam in the Bourbon eye, it is extraordinary how utterly oblivious Democrats are to it while gazing at the mote in their neighbors'. Democratic editors everywhere are now crying out against "political assessments," characterizing them by the worst of names, and yet the time is not so far past that living men fail to remember that the theory of "political assessments" like that of "to the victors belong the spoils," was of Democratic origin, and practiced up to the time of Buchanan. There are citizens of Washington who well remember that the *Constitution* of that city often published the names of delinquents, and demanded their removal from office, which was generally done. No one but a Democrat was permitted to hold office, nor unless he subscribed liberally to the election fund. But this is not all. The Democrats only a short time ago set up a great howl because one or two Interior Department clerks were allowed to volunteer their services to the Republican Congressional Committee. Now the Democrats are doing the very thing which, for the sake of buncombe, they so much condemned. Not only are Democratic employees at the capital assisting night and day on the work of flooding the country with Democratic documents, but the Democratic Congressional Committee itself occupies a room in the capitol which is lighted up by gas paid for out of the government funds, and cleared by men hired at the capitol. In his view of the case, the Democrats may as well let this issue slide out of the catalogue prepared for the stump.

During the five years preceding the war, two of which were years of great commercial depression throughout the country, a Democratic Congress with a Democratic executive, increased the national debt from less than \$29,000,000 to more than \$90,000,000 and decreased the cash in the Treasury from more than \$18,000,000 to less than \$3,000,000. The extra session showed marked tendencies in the direction indicated by the above figures. Huge appropriations and no taxes is the watchword of the Democracy.

Senator Lamar, who has but recently returned to Washington from a visit to the South, stated to a friend a few days since that the people of his State were beginning to be troubled by the negro exodus. As soon as quiet is restored to one neighborhood, he said, the excitement begins to rage somewhere else. The farmers are the only white people thus far who suffer from it, although there is no telling what would be the result in the long run. The Senator did not speak as lightly of the subject as some of his Democratic colleagues are wont to do, and it was clearly evident from his manners and what he did say that the Southern people are beginning to realize the dangers of the exodus movement. Neither Senator Lamar, nor anybody else, however, can suggest any way to stop the flight. What the colored people want the whites refuse to give.

The hollow sham of the bill presented recently in Congress by Robert M. McLane, of this State, to prevent assessment of Federal officeholders for partisan purposes, is so apparent that we are surprised to see the Democrats attempt any defense of the measure. As these are very few Federal officeholders of the Democratic persuasion in the country, the bill does not affect them in the least. Amendments were offered to include officeholders under State governments, but was promptly rejected by the Democrats. If they had really been honest in their proposition to defend those holding offices from assessments, they would have been willing to include all officeholders. In Maryland it is notorious that every man who holds any office, from Governor down to the lowest office in his gift, is regularly and liberally assessed, in proportion to his salary, to carry on Democratic campaigns in every county and district. But they were not willing that the measure should apply to any case except Republicans. The Republican members very properly opposed this one-sided, clap-net Democratic bill.—*Baltimore Old Fellow.*

The fire-belching editor of the *Oklahoma States* has been giving his views about the popularity of his utterances in Mississippi. He declares that the "brain and weight of the Mississippi press" coincide with him. "Half-breed sheets, edited by the cowards and camp followers, liars and forgers" in the party have condemned him, but "the sound, substantial Democratic editors, North and South, who understand the principles and purposes of our party, are with us to a man." To give the public a clearer idea of the "principles and purposes of our party," the editor added: "By the way, I consider a bastard Democrat and a reconstructed rebel the meanest things that crawl. I can respect a Radical who is sincere in his convictions, no matter how much I may hate and loathe his teachings, but I spit upon, I trample under my very feet with scorn and contempt the sneaking, pitiful, whining spavined who professes to be a Democrat, and who at the same time fawns on the Radicals, and barks and snarls and yelps at Democrats like Colonel Harper and myself, who are bearing the burden and heat of the day." The man who says this was greeted with wild cheers by the assembled editors of Mississippi, and the same editors who applauded Jefferson Davis's declaration that he had never seen a reconstructed Southern woman, will undoubtedly applaud the kindred sentiment that a "reconstructed rebel is the meanest thing that crawls."

Mr. Dana says though the heavens should fall, yet he would not come out for Grant. Well, no. That is wise, Mr. Dana. You'd better stay in. Keep as close to the far end of the hole as you can. If Grant wants you he will drag you out quick enough. It's a way he has.

No, Mr. Lamar, it may not be a "backdown," but there is a thundering sight bigger strain on the breeching than there is on collar, all the same.

Confident Republican journals in New York say that the national campaign of 1880 will be decided next November in that State by a Republican majority of 50,000.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 15, 1879.

Secretary Sherman has gone on a northern tour, partly official and partly missionary. He will visit the chief points of revenue collection in the Eastern States, following his official observations with a financial-political speech under the auspices of the Republicans in Portland, as I have before mentioned. He will also extend his visit to social calls upon Senators Blaine, Hamlin, and others, and finally perhaps he may call upon the eminent gentlemen who will assemble in Saratoga on the 6th of August, for a three days convention, promotional of financial management and legislation. That assembly will be the annual convention of the Bankers' Association, and at this time it is expected to develop matters of great importance in national finance as well as in private banking. The triumph of the resumption policy of the present administration, no less than the refunding scheme of Secretary Sherman, are topics for congratulation by all honest men, whatever may have been their previous views, and this convention will be the means of enlightening those who have heretofore struggled in the dark in the labyrinth of finance. It will demonstrate for one thing beyond a doubt that a banking system such as ours is the friend and not the foe of the industrial classes, and that wherever there is a chance for improvement so as to conform to the new and changing demands of the country, the bankers will be found ready to co-operate.

Speaking of this matter reminds me that the Treasury Department, under the direction of Assistant Secretary French, has been sifting and proposing to issue many documents of interest to the public. These are complete refutations of Greenback Democratic heresies, and they illustrate at once the economical tendency of the Republican party and the purpose it has in view to give the people all the currency that the business of the country demand. The interest charge to the Government has been reduced by the Secretary's policy from \$91,000,000 to \$83,000,000, a saving of \$8,000,000 annually. But besides saving in this way, the Republican administration has inaugurated a policy in enforcing the revenue laws that result in large direct gains. Thus the collections on kid gloves alone in New York have improved many thousands of dollars monthly because of the exposure of under-valuation frauds. The increase on sugars is still more marked, more than half a million dollars having been saved in six months by the exposure and conviction of coloring frauds practiced by importers at one port. Other leaks are about to be stopped and within a few weeks the Treasury Department will be able to show a character for efficiency unequalled by any other Department of the kind in the world. If the Greenback-Democrats can make headway against these facts in the campaigns this summer they are welcome to their success.

The *Sunday Chronicle* here, which is supposed to represent Gen. Grant's best friends, says that he will not return home until next year some time after the national conventions have been held, and that he will not allow himself to be used as a Presidential candidate. This, many persons say, accounts for Senator Conkling's and other Grant men's nomination of Senator Windom as their candidate. That Senator is a warm friend of Gen. Grant and has no enemies in the party. Stranger things have happened than would be the gratification of Minnesota's ambition for a Presidential candidate.

A new organization with headquarters here, called the Soldiers' and Sailors' Advisory Association. Its objects are to promote the interests of the classes named in the matter of official preferment, pensions, &c. R. A. Dimmick is Chairman of the resident Advisory Committee.

LOGAN.

The report of the Commissioner of Pensions shows that during the past year nearly 1,500 doubtful pension cases have been examined, and out of these upwards of a thousand were found to be more or less fraudulent. The result of these investigations was that over a half million of dollars was saved to the government at a cost of less than \$36,000. Frauds in the Pension office have been, at least in popular belief, so frequent and enormous that many have wished all pensions done away with. Such a course as that would, of course, have been a hundred fold more unjust than the paying of a fraudulent pension with each true claim. But the amount paid annually by the government is enormous, and will be greatly increased during the next few years by the payment of pension arrears, and on this account the average taxpayer will rejoice to know that the fraudulent pension claimers are being rooted out. All that the taxpayers want to be assured of is that their money reaches the loyal hands for whom it was intended.

While the Democratic majority in Congress, by failing to make provision for the pay of United States marshals, laid serious impediments in the way of the execution of all laws of the United States, they at the same time put the executive in a position that might compel him to use the troops, when otherwise a strong force of deputy marshals would be sufficient. Inasmuch as the employment of the troops to sustain the authority of the government is a special object of aversion with the Democratic majority, it is rather amusing that by their legislation they should have increased the possibility of such an occurrence. By a series of acts, beginning with 1792, "when-ever, by reason of unlawful obstructions, combinations or assemblages of persons, or rebellion against the government of the United States, it shall become impracticable in the judgment of the President to enforce by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings the laws of the United States within any state or territory, it shall be lawful for the President to call forth the militia of any and all the states and to employ such parts of land and naval forces of the United States as he may deem necessary to enforce the faithful execution of the laws of the United States." General Washington had to call out the troops to put down the whiskey rebellion in Pennsylvania, and if the moon-shiners of the Southern States presume upon the attempt of the Democrats to obstruct the execution of the laws, they may be surprised by the gleam of bayonets in their mountain fastness.

WHAT MR. MOODY IS DOING.—The most successful Monday night converts' experience meeting held since Mr. Moody went away was held last night at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, led by Mr. E. W. Bliss. A prayer of thanksgiving for the many divine blessings enjoyed by all in the meeting, made by Gen. John S. Berry, moved all present to feelings of deep piety. Mr. Benjamin W. Jenkins, who has just returned from a trip through New England, told of a visit he had made to Mr. Moody at his home, Northfield, Mass., and brought a pleasant message from him to all the converts. Among the many interesting things he told about Mr. Moody was that he was bronzed and strong and hearty from out-door work on his little farm. He is especially fond of raising poultry, and is studying out illustrations for sermons from among the fowls and birds. Every arrangement in his house is subservient to religion, and his dining room is constructed so as to be made available for a religious meeting once a week. He has a Bible class of young men whom he teaches, and occasionally he preaches in small churches in the neighboring country, but as a general thing he does not engage much in public religious meetings.—*Balto. American.*

That the crops in England will be very short is now admitted by the best authorities on the subject in that country, so that the demand from there will be unusually large. France, which generally has grain to export, will also be a large buyer, and short crops are reported from Southern Europe. The prospects are that the demand will be extraordinary, and this country will reap the benefit. Our immense exports of breadstuffs in 1874 took the edge off the panic, and by the same agency we were lifted from the paper money slough on the hard ground of specie payments. "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good."

TELEGRAPHIC.

III DEGREE IN CHARLESTON.—CHARLESTON, S. C., July 13.—The unprecedented heated spell which began here last Wednesday culminated on Saturday with the most intense heat that has been experienced in this city in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The thermometer at 2 p. m. reached 111 degrees, and over a hundred cases of sunstroke—sixteen of which have proved fatal—have been reported.

THE DEMOCRATIC DARK OUTLOOK.—WASHINGTON, July 13.—Democratic politicians hereabouts are growing restless over the manner in which the Ohio campaign is being managed. They are beginning to talk their real sentiments more freely than they did at first, and are secretly admitting among themselves that the Ewing bark is not likely to have such smooth sailing as could be desired by a cautious pilot. Indeed, the sanguine expectations of the Republicans, their harmonious working and unceasing energy, together with the obstinate refusal of the stalwart Greenbackers to support Ewing and the threatened desertion of the German and other honest money Democrats, all greatly disturb the friends of Messrs. Ewing and Rice, and render them exceedingly anxious for campaign to begin at once and be carried on vigorously to the end. There is a growing belief among

these perturbed men of wisdom that whatever may have been the alliance of ex-Chairman Thompson, his devotion to the Democracy would have made him use all of his vast experience and wire pulling powers in the State of Ohio for the election of the Democratic ticket, and that his removal from the committee, therefore, was ill-advised, from which we are to expect that if the Democrats are defeated this fall, as they must certainly will be, Colonel Thompson will stand quietly by and feign to chuckle while his friends shout to the defeated candidates, "I told you so!" Be this as it may, however, Democratic leaders are urging prompt and move vigorous action. They seem unable to wait until the date when Ewing proposes to fire his first gun in the campaign, but want it fired "immediately, if not sooner." They even object to Ewing going to Maine and are willing to let that state take care of itself and have their standard-bearer go to Ohio at once, plant his colors and stay there. It is not improbable, therefore, that Ewing, although he has promised to talk against Secretary Sherman in Maine, may yet conclude to allay the fears of his benchmen by joining his camp immediately.

GEN. EWING TROUBLED.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 10.—The friends of Gen. Ewing are somewhat disturbed at the meeting of the State Central Committee of the National Greenback party at Columbus, Ohio, yesterday. They openly admit that if the fiery and determined resolution there adopted is to be adhered to Ewing's chances will be lessened, if not entirely killed. The hope of the Democrats up to this time has been to win over occasionally some prominent Greenbacker, and in the end to make Ewing and Foster the only two real competitors for the gubernatorial chair. But the action of the Greenbackers yesterday in reading out of the party the Toledo bolters and other advocates of Ewing, as well as their declaration of confidence in the ability and integrity of their own candidates, and their resolution to stand by the whole Greenback ticket has completely demoralized the Bourbons. Ewing's friends now say that their chieftain, in order to make sure of the German Democratic votes, will hedge on the financial question, and let the Greenbackers go their way. Indeed, the hard-money Democrats feign to be well satisfied with the action of the Greenback committee, for the reason, they say, that it will show to Ewing that his main hope lies in the Democratic party, and the best way to fight the battle will be on strict party lines, and not on finance. On the other hand, Foster's friends are jubilant over the situation, and say that if the Greenbackers really mean to stand by their resolution of yesterday Ewing may as well throw up the sponge at once. Be this as it may, the opinion is becoming stronger every day that the Republicans will, without regard to the Greenbackers, carry the State by from twenty to thirty thousand majority.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

Serenade and Supper.

The members of the Oakland corner Band were handsomely entertained on Saturday evening last, at the Glades Hotel, by its very popular, genial and hospitable proprietor, John Dailey, Esq. About 10 o'clock p. m., the band played several popular pieces of music on the lawn in front of the building and were then invited in to partake of the refreshments prepared for them. They all showed their appreciation of Mr. Dailey's kindness by the manner in which they disposed of the delicacies placed before them, and kept employed Baker Banks and his corps of assistants, all of whom sustained their reputation as efficient and obliging waiters. After discoursing more good music, and being highly complimented by Mrs. Gen. Crook and other ladies present, the members returned to their homes with feelings of pleasure over the evening's entertainment.

An Alleged Illegal Detention Case.

At Cumberland, Md., on Saturday last, Constable W. F. Porter, of that city, arrested on the charge of having obtained through misrepresentation the custody of Hermina Hillman, aged 16 years, the daughter of a German woman, with the intention of taking her to the House of the good Shepherd, country to the wishes of the mother, was discharged by Justice Kling, by advice of the State's attorney, the evidence not being deemed sufficient to warrant carrying the case over. It is claimed that the mother had signed a paper presented by the constable, but she not reading English did not know its purport. She thought it was to get the girl out of the almshouse, to which she had fled to escape from the bad treatment of her father.

On the same day, at Cumberland,

the girl, Hermina Hillman, was brought before Judge Pearre on a writ of habeas corpus and released from the custody of Constable Porter. In delivering the decision Judge Pearre took occasion to make some pointed remarks, reproving the course taken by some constables in cases similar to the one under consideration. He said persons arrested under circumstances likely to send them to a reformatory institution should have a full, fair and public trial, and care should be taken to instruct ignorant persons as to the proceedings taken, giving them an opportunity to exercise their rights in the premises. He said it was a well-known fact that certain constables were in the habit of arresting persons on a slender representation of thimsy facts, take them before a magistrate, and in a short time start with them for one of the reformatory institutions of the State, simply with the obvious motive of securing the costs. Judge Pearre further said that the eyes of the taxpayers and citizens of the county, as well as those of the executive officers, were fixed upon these officials, and that if they ventured within the pale of the law summary justice would be dealt to them.

FROSTBURG, MD., July 15, 1879.

THE REPUBLICAN.—Last Saturday evening as the good people of Frostburg were about retiring the most delightful music was heard. Instead of proceeding to their chambers they carried; those who had previously been lulled to sleep awake from their slumbers. Dressing hastily they made their appearance at the windows, on the balconies and wherever they thought their ear could catch the delicate strains of the sweet music wafted to them by the gentle zephyrs ever stirring in this little city. After listening sometime to the sweet music, made still sweeter by the time, the hour for retiring, the occasion Saturday night when every one was in good humor over the prospect of a day's rest on the morrow and the scene the large crowd in the street gathered around the band and the innumerable stars twinkling in the cloudless sky, it gradually, as the band moving from place to place became inaudible in the distance. The members of the band were all dressed in uniform, with plumes in their caps and what is more, were all fine looking men. The band which furnished this charming music was the Excelsior, of Locomotion, whether they were returning from Cumberland. One or two of them remained over night in town, and they report that they had a very enjoyable trip down the canal during their stay in Cumberland.

The colored people of this neighborhood held a bash meeting on the "Centennial picnic ground" last Sunday. It was well attended, and some of the attendants were white people. Sermons were delivered by the different colored divines of the neighborhood.

It is reported that Mr. John McCulloh will shortly take a trip to Europe, for the benefit of his health principally, but also for pleasure.

Rev. V. F. Schmitt, rector of St. Michael's church, left yesterday for Bedford where he purposes spending a few days. This is, I believe, the first time he has been away since his return from Europe last September. A little child of Rev. C. Stewart, Rector of St. John's church was, while playing with a playmate, dangerously cut with a knife. The cut was accidental and the child is now rapidly recovering.

Yesterday Miss Linnie Mobilized was taken suddenly ill with heart disease. Doctor Ravenscroft was promptly on hand, and she is now to the delight of her friends convalescent.

The Presbyterians will hold a festival in the Odd-Fellow's Opera House this week.

Garrett county must be a great lumber region. Every day numerous wagons pass down loaded with lumber of every kind. In reply to the question whence it comes, the rote answer is, "Garrett county and plenty more up there, too."

Dan's Rock, or Big Rock by which it is more generally known, is the great resort of visitors at this place. It is an immense rock crowning the summit of the Alleghenies and from which several States, so they say, and towns innumerable can be seen. Parties are making excursions to it every day.

The lecture season seems to have closed here; at least there is none advertised to come off soon.

Dr. Jas. M. Porter, one of the oldest physicians of the county, and President of the Allegheny county Medical Society was so ill to-day that he was not able to leave his room. Main street last Saturday evening was the scene of quite an excitement. On either side of the pavement could be seen crowds of men and boys wending their way to the Centennial Grove to witness the grand pulling match between the married and unmarried men. The married men proved the victors.

NELLIE GRAY.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Cantaloupes are in market.
—Capt. Stoy has been here again, instructing the Band boys.
—D. E. Offutt is having the finishing touches put to his store room.
—A. A. Perry, Esq., was in Oakland from Sunday till Wednesday.
—Mr. J. W. Sturgiss, of Marietta, Ohio, is visiting his brother in Oakland.

—Mr. James Bell is making improvements to his residence on Alder street.
—Miss Hattie Hagans, of Morgantown, W. Va., is stopping at W. H. Hagans.

—Mr. Theo. Bush is adding a large dining room and kitchen to the Everstein House.
—Mr. John Dailey has added an excellent billiard table to the already attractive Glades Hotel.

—Mr. Lloyd H. Bell, who has been in the West for the past year, returned to Oakland last week.

—Mr. Wm. Combs, one of our most aged citizens, is quite ill at his residence on Main street.

—Misses Ella and Mollie Peddicord left Oakland Friday night for a visit in Howard county, this State.

—Mrs. E. E. Ison and son Wiley left Oakland Wednesday for a trip to Ocean Grove and other points.

—Mr. Jas. S. Johnson is having a foundation laid, preparatory to moving his house.

—Two new turbine water wheels were put in Mr. Ryan's grist mill in Oakland this week.

—Fifty persons were admitted into full membership in the M. E. Church, Cumberland, Sunday last.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md. a26-1f.

—Mrs. Rebecca Worthington, mother-in-law of Judge Geo. A. Pearce, died on Saturday evening at Cumberland.

—A violent wind and rain storm visited this section Friday evening of last week. Some damage was done the growing crops.

—Gen. B. F. Kelley and wife arrived in Oakland Monday. After a visit to Cumberland and Washington city, they will spend some time here.

—The railroads centering at Cumberland have offered liberal rates to those who may attend the proposed soldiers' reunion at Cumberland.

—The Baltimore and Ohio railroad is now sending empty grain cars west attached to the fast freight lines, so as to meet the rush of the grain trade to Baltimore.

—Our young friend Chas. Whetzel has again met with misfortune in the partial destruction by fire of his saw mill, on Muddy creek, which occurred Wednesday last.

—Died—On the 12th inst., near the Red House, this county, Archibald Chisholm, aged 83 years and 5 months. He was born in Scotland. A large concourse of relatives and friends followed his remains to the grave.

—Died—In Oakland Sunday afternoon, July 13th 1879, Mrs. Maria Smouse, aged 64 years, 7 months and 30 days. The remains were interred in the Old-Fellows Cemetery Tuesday, after services in the Lutheran church, conducted by Revs. Miller and Cupp.

—Prof. D. A. Woodward, of the Art Department of the Maryland Institute, who has been spending his vacation at the Everstein House, returned to Baltimore Tuesday. The Professor made many friends here who regret his departure, and will extend a cordial welcome to him should he return. He was delighted with the climate of Oakland.

As will be seen in our new advertisements Dr. G. H. Hocking has located at Deer Park. We are glad to know that our sister town has a physician and hope the citizens will give the Doctor a liberal support. He is a native of Allegany county, and a graduate of Maryland University, a gentleman of culture and affable manners. We wish him well.

—Mr. Sandy Carner, mail-carrier between Frostburg and Grantsville, while carrying the mail, met with a serious accident on Saturday last. He was driving in a small wagon, when his horse took fright. The reins broke and he jumped out to catch the horse when he became entangled in the reins, and was dragged a hundred yards before he released himself. Though no bones were broken, he was very badly bruised.—Cumberland Times.

—An effort is being made to secure a lease of ten acres of ground on the summit of Dan's mountain, including the celebrated Dan's Rock. The new road to the mines will run to the base of the peak, and from there to the summit the ascent will be made easy. It is proposed to erect a substantial building on the rock, which covers about an acre, of ground, and make it a summer resort. The peak

is nearly 3,000 feet above the sea, and overlooks the Alleghenies within a range of 100 miles, and presents a finer view than that of the celebrated White Mountains. From the rock the city of Cumberland, Frostburg, Mount Savage, Lonaconing, and other places can be plainly seen. The mountain belongs to Dr. Samuel P. Smith, of this city, and other members of his family, and is valuable on account of the coal deposits in it, which have not yet been fully developed, although the sample of coal is of the best quality.—Cumberland Cor. Batta. American

—Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him. All consultations free. Hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. jy19.

Church Services—Sunday.
M. E. Church—Preaching in the morning by Rev. Mr. Cupp, and in the evening by Rev. B. Ison.

Lutheran Church—Preaching in the evening at 8 o'clock, by Rev. O. C. Miller.

Postponed.
Owing to the business engagements of the author the conclusion of the "Pullman Expedition" will not appear until next week.

New Signs.
Mr. Carr of the Browning House, Mr. Everstein of the Everstein House, and Mr. Loewenstein, merchant tailor, have erected handsome signs within the last few days.

Grand Pic-Nic.
On the 21st of this month a pic-nic will be held on the Granger picnic ground, near the Red House, and all who take an interest in innocent recreation are respectfully invited. A variety of amusements will be provided. Refreshments furnished at a reasonable rate.

Crops in Garrett.
The news comes to us from every section of the county that the wheat crop now being gathered is the largest ever raised in the county, notwithstanding some damage by the late frosts. The indications at present are that the corn, oats and potato crops will be far above the average.

Good Wheat.
We received a few specimen heads of wheat, raised this season by Mr. G. W. Michael, residing near Bloomington, this county, which are the largest and finest we have ever seen. Garrett is destined at no very distant day to be the champion wheat county of the State.

Beware of Bogus Sewing Machines.
The undersigned, with headquarters at Oakland, is the only authorized agent in Garrett county for the genuine Singer Sewing Machine. If any other person in the county is selling the Singer, they must necessarily be bogus machines, as the company employs not more than one agent in each county.

I. W. SLOANER.

Wreck on the B. & O. R. R.
A wreck occurred on the railroad Tuesday night, about a mile east of Oakland, in which a locomotive, a caboose and four freight cars were badly used up. Three of the cars were loaded with wheat, one half of which will be lost, and the other car with sheep, about thirty of which were killed. The flagman's light going out caused the run-in.

Surgical Operation.
Yesterday morning Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, the well known oculist and aurist of this city, removed the right eye from Christopher Eisel, aged 70 years, from Mt. Savage. The operation was performed with his usual skill and success. The patient returned home on the afternoon train, much pleased with the operation. Three years ago the sight of the eye was entirely lost from an injury received whilst getting out fire-clay; lately it became painful and was beginning to affect the good eye, hence the necessity of the operation.—Cumberland Times.

OAKLAND, Md., July 15th, 1879.

MR. EDITOR:—You will please give notice that Rev. E. English, who is employed as a Missionary by the Maryland Sunday School Union, is now canvassing Garrett county for the purpose of organizing schools where needed and assisting by counsel, addresses, &c., those who desire such assistance. As he may not be able to visit every school in the county, it would be well for those Superintendents and others who especially desire his visit to make it known. This may be done by dropping a card to me, as I will be kept posted as to the whereabouts of Mr. English, and will notify him of such requests.

J. M. DAVIS,
County Vice President.

New Law Firm.

We call the attention of our readers to the card of Messrs. Cox & Combs, on another page. The senior member of the firm, Mr. Cox, has long been a successful practitioner at the Allegany county bar. The junior, Mr. Combs, though not so long at the bar, will, we predict, rise to an enviable position in the profession. Mr. Combs has spent the most of his life in this community and is well known as a gentleman of character and integrity. Any one intrusting business to the new firm will, we are sure, find it promptly attended to. We bespeak for them a liberal patronage.

Real Estate Transfers.
The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending July 17:

Anthony Luman and wife to Board of county School Commissioners of Garrett county, part of Lot No. 74, containing 1 acre of land; \$12.

Wilson Procter and wife to William D. Burton, part of Lots No. 119 and 120 in Wilson's addition to the town of Oakland; \$200.

Wilson Procter and wife to Mary E. Burton, part of Lots No. 119 and 120 in Wilson's addition to the town of Oakland; \$200.

Lutheran Conference Meeting.
Our late meeting of the joint Conference of the Maryland and Virginia Synods at Oakland, was in every sense a good and profitable meeting. Notwithstanding the affliction of Bro. Miller, which prevented him from mingling with us and deprived our Conference of his wise counsel and energetic co-operation, yet our programme was well carried out, and our meeting was both pleasant and profitable. Out of the nine clerical brethren composing our conference seven were present. But only three of the changes were represented by lay delegates. We were favored with the presence and co-operation of four visiting brethren of sister denominations who contributed not a little to the interest of the occasion. The preaching, the discussion, and the addresses were all in harmony with the object of our Conference, and were well calculated to encourage and edify the people. On Wednesday evening we had an unusually interesting discussion on "What constitutes a christian home." The brethren expressed their views freely and ably, and though there seemed shades of difference of opinion, yet it was evident that all were alive to the importance of the subject, and sound in their views upon it. The points brought out were mainly these, viz: A home organized on christian principles, and governed in a christian spirit, where christian worship, discipline, and culture combine to suppress that which is wicked and wrong, and foster that which is good and noble; and where the moral and religious tendency is heavenward; a home that is characterized by regenerated hearts and sanctified lives, is the christian home. I believe all agreed that this is the ideal, and we could neither have good society nor good government. Another point made was, that all that is wicked, abnormal, and dangerous, either in church or State can only be removed where we have proper christian homes.

The reports on the state of religion were rather favorable, and evinced a commendable zeal on the part of the brethren in their pastoral work.

The last evening was devoted to Sunday School work. Rev. E. English made a very able address on the origin and progress of the work, which was full of practical hints and suggestions. Rev. Dr. De Hass made the concluding address, on facts gathered from the Holy Land, which was highly appreciated.

On Friday morning we took our departure from the saints of Oakland, and the delightful scenery of their mountain home. This is the second time we have enjoyed the kind and large-hearted hospitality of the dear people of Bro. Miller's charge. We all like to go to Oakland, not only because it is so near heaven in altitude, but mainly because of the christian homes, and christian hearts which are ever open to us. Long and lovingly shall we think of our meeting at Oakland.

J. W. LAKE,
Secretary.

A Trip to Garrett County.
The following account of a trip through Garrett county, is taken from the Woodberry News, edited by Mr. Frank L. Morling, who took a prominent part in the Sunday School Convention at Accident:

On Thursday, June 19th, we took the 9:45 P. M. train on the B. & O. R. R., for a trip to Oakland, and on through a portion of Garrett County to attend the third annual Sunday School convention for Garrett county, which was held at Accident, in said county. After reaching the depot, the going sounded, and in company with our good Bro. Wm. A. Baker, State Superintendent of the Maryland S. S. Union, we were tripping it over the rail at a lively rate. This road is now in splendid condition and rides as smooth and nice as a cradle. Being night we had no opportunity to view the grand and

magnificent scenery that abounds along the line of this great national route to the West. The splendid management of this road guarantees safety, comfort and speed to its patrons.

When we left home the weather was quite oppressive. After a pleasant chat of an hour or two we reclined in our chairs and were soon in the arms of (as Mrs. P. says) morphia.

By one o'clock we were ascending the grade of the mountains, and were awakened by the chilliness of the atmosphere, and had to take to our coats which we were fortunate to bring along. By three o'clock in the morning we were in Cumberland. It was then so cold that the conductor had to order fire. About four o'clock day was breaking, and we had a fine morning view of the mountains in all their magnificent grandeur, which was greatly enhanced by a glorious sunrise. Nothing can surpass the mountain scenery along the line of this road, as the iron horse ploughs his way up the steep mountain side, and view after view is passed in review. Dead, indeed, must be the soul that does not become enraptured and filled with delight at the grand panorama passing before him. As we passed on up we saw trees of all kinds, in all stages of life, which combined with the grey rocks, formed a pleasing contrast to the eye. Just before reaching Oakland, which is the summit, we passed a number of beautiful farms, which seemed to be in a high state of cultivation, but somewhat backward owing to the late frosts and the drought then prevailing.

About 6 A. M. we rolled into the depot at Oakland, and were met by our young Bro. Charley Davis, who escorted us to the hospitable home of Bro. J. M. Davis, where we were cordially welcomed by Bro. D. H. Good wife and the rest of his family.

At Bro. Davis' we met Bro. McMillen, of Accident. After a hearty breakfast, for which our appetites had been nicely whetted by the ride and the pure mountain air, we were invited to take a seat in Bro. McMillen's new and commodious carryall which was drawn by a pair of splendid bays. Our party consisted of Bros. McMillen, T. J. Peddicord, H. P. Tasker, editor of the Oakland Herald, B. G. Richardson, Wm. A. Baker and myself. The morning was a grand one, and the ride a delightful one. En route we passed a number of beautiful farms. A more beautiful and fertile country we have rarely if ever seen. The farmers are a well to do and thrifty class, having their farms in good order and under full cultivation. Being what is known as mountain meadows, about one-third grade, interspersed with timber land, it is admitted to be the best grazing portion of our State. The county is only partially settled, and offers superior advantages for grazing and general farming. We know of no section of our State offering so many superior advantages to our Eastern friends who want to seek new homes. We think if those who wander westward seeking new homes would only stop and prospect in Garrett, they would be more than satisfied. The mountain glades are admirably adapted to sheep raising. Those who are engaged in it produce the famous mountain mutton so much sought after in our market. Immense forests of timber cover large portions of the county, embracing pine, oak, maple, and hard wood, which would give employment to a large number of lumber men, and which if properly pursued, would prove a source of great wealth.

Among the farming products are wheat, corn, oats, rye, buckwheat, potatoes, wool and butter. Grass grows naturally on the glades, and timothy and clover in abundance follow cultivation. Large numbers of cattle are fed by the farmers. Owing to the almost unprecedented drought the crops this year will be very short and a number of farmers will have to sell off their stock; but this is a circumstance that rarely occurs. Large quantities of butter are packed and shipped to the Eastern market.

After a delightful ride of twenty miles through this charming county, (passing the famous McHenry spring, which is a large body of pure spring water boiling up through quicksand, the bottom of which has never been sounded), we reached the pleasant village of Accident, where the Garrett county Third Annual Sunday School convention was to be held. The land around it is mostly cleared and is very fertile. At this point we were the guests of our good Bro. Dr. E. H. Glodfely and estimable lady, who made our visit so pleasant that we shall ever remember it with great pleasure. We also made the acquaintance of and enjoyed christian fellowship with Bro. Eli McMillen and family, Bros. J. W. and Aaron Boyer, Wm. Hinebaugh, Dr. Spelcher, and others of Accident, F. W. Yager, D. H. Friend, G. H. Snapp, M. A. Salt, N. L. Baumgardner, Chas. Price, Rev. J. J. Young, of Grantsville, A. C. Hamill, the Misses Waggoner, of Grantsville, and many

others whose friendship we shall ever prize.

On Sunday morning, we, in company with others of the convention, attended the Tunker church and listened to an able sermon on the Resurrection by Rev. S. H. Bashor, of Ashland, Ohio. It was a rich treat to us. After the sermon we made the acquaintance of the brother, and found him to be the warm hearted christian friend and brother that his sermon indicated him to be. Bro. B., for whom we have formed a warm attachment, is the editor of a church paper, a journal of great merit devoted to the interests of the Tunker brotherhood. We felt sad when the hour came for us to part from the dear brethren and sisters of this part of the Lord's vineyard. At night we attended a bible reading conducted by Bro. Wm. A. Baker, and which was participated in by a number of the brethren. The subject of the lesson was "From the Cross to the Crown." The meeting was one of great interest, as were all the sessions of the convention, the results of which must be the building up of the Master's kingdom and an increased interest in the Sunday School cause.

After a refreshing night's rest and a good breakfast with dear brother and sister Glodfely, we bade adieu to the many kind friends in this part of the county, and though we may never meet these same good people together again the impressions made upon us will be as lasting as life. By 7 o'clock Monday morning, June 22d, we were on our way back to Oakland. The ride was a grand one and the scenery equal to any thing we have ever seen. As we wound our way up the mountain side and looked back down upon the lovely valley with its farm houses and well cultivated fields, we had to gaze and admire. It seemed to us as though we could never be content to have the scene of grandeur shut out from our gaze. If some of our landscape artists want a subject to transfer to canvass that will captivate the world they can find it along the line that we traveled. After a glorious ride of twenty miles we were safely landed at one of our Oakland homes—the house of Bro. J. M. Davis, one of God's noblemen. We spent the time whilst here in visiting our many friends. We spent a pleasant evening with Bro. J. W. Veitch and lady, with whom we had on a former visit spent some happy days. In the evening we attended another Sunday meeting in the M. E. Church, where we had a delightful service of song and praise. The meeting was participated in by Brethren J. M. Davis, B. Ison, T. J. Peddicord, Wm. A. Baker, Townshend and others, and was one of much interest. On Tuesday we spent the day among our former friends, among whom were Miss Ella Ison, Bros. Merrill, Sturgis, Shatzer, O. C. Miller and lady, Bros. Townshend & Sons, Osborn and others, and the afternoon with Bro. Hiram P. Tasker and lady, where we were entertained, as we were everywhere, in true old fashioned Maryland style. On Tuesday evening we attended another Sunday School meeting in the M. E. Church which was full of interest. The singing was excellent, and much good, we think, will result from these union meetings in the Sabbath School cause. On Wednesday morning we called on a number of kind friends, among whom were Bro. James A. Hayden, editor and proprietor of the Oakland REPUBLICAN, Hiram P. Tasker, editor of the Oakland Democrat, and Bro. Smith of the Oakland Democrat—three number one papers. The citizens of Garrett may congratulate themselves upon their press, for it is second to none in the State, and it is doing a good work in building up the county. We also spent a part of the morning with Bro. & Sister Peddicord and their family, which visit we enjoyed very much.

OAKLAND.

Oakland is a very pleasant place to visit and has many attractions. It is 238 miles from Baltimore, and is on the summit plateau of the Allegheny mountains 2800 feet above tide water. The air is pure and healthy. The nights are always comfortable. The neighboring streams abound with trout, and the mountain with game of all descriptions. The splendid Oakland Hotel, built and run by the B. & O. R. R. for the accommodation of summer visitors, is beautifully located here, and is filled in summer with visitors from all parts of the world. A large number of visitors are also accommodated in private boarding houses, and some have their own houses which they occupy during the summer. During the height of the season Oakland is a very attractive place, and is now one of the best known summer resorts in this country.

Wednesday afternoon we bade farewell to our many and much loved friends with many regrets, and we took our way to Cumberland to take part in the proceedings of the Allegheny County Sunday School Convention.

If your skin is yellow, or if you are troubled with Pimples and Boils, cleanse your blood with Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. Price only 25 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

S. A. COX, H. WHEELER COBURN, COX & COMBS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, Office, Alder street, Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland and adjoining counties of West Virginia, and the United States Circuit Courts. Jy19-y.

DR. G. H. HOCKING.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Deer Park and vicinity. Office, Deer Park. 7 21

25 Mixed cards, snow flake, repp, damask, morning glory, basket and plaid, for 10 cents. Address, The American Star, Bloomington, Garrett county, Md.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., July 17th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland.

On Wednesday, Aug. 6th, 1879, for the transaction of business.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk. 7 19 3

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, at the suit of Thomas Browning et al., against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Charles H. Whetzel and Samuel Tents (said writ of fieri facias being No. 1, Indulgent to September Term, 1879, of said county, and to said Charles H. Whetzel and Samuel Tents, said writ of fieri facias being No. 1, Indulgent to said Charles H. Whetzel and Samuel Tents, in and to the following property, to-wit:

One Steam Engine and Saw Mill, one brown mare, one four-horse wagon, two crosscut saws, three axes, one lot saws and tools. Also all that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in said Garrett county, adjoining lands of Thomas Browning and others, it being the same tract of land which was conveyed to the said Charles H. Whetzel and Samuel Tents by deed of said Charles H. Whetzel and Samuel Tents, dated March 20th, 1871, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 1, folio 382, &c., one of the land records of Garrett county, to which said deed reference is hereby made for a full and particular description of said land.

And I hereby give notice that on

MONDAY, August 11th, 1879, at the hour of 3 o'clock P. M., in front of the Court House in Oakland, Md., I will offer for sale, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, the property aforesaid, to satisfy said writ of fieri facias.

THOS. CODDINGTON, Sheriff. 7 19 4

Ready-Made CLOTHING.

The undersigned would inform the citizens of Oakland and vicinity, that he has on hand a large assortment of

Ready-Made Clothing,

which he will sell very cheap for cash.

Gents Furnishing Goods;

in great variety, and at prices to suit the times.

Suits Made to Order

In the most fashionable manner. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

All work WARRANTED to give entire satisfaction.

A. LOEWENSTEIN, Oakland, Md. a6-1y

Road Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given;

That the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the road petitioned for by Joseph Paugh, John M. Eichelmeier, A. J. Wernick and others, to pass a road to lead from a point on the Frankville and North Branch road, near Joseph Paugh's, and running through lands of Joseph Paugh, John M. Eichelmeier and others, to intersect the Bloomington and Grantsville road near the corner of John C. Brant's pasture fence, and should be located, will meet on the premises on Wednesday, August 20th, 1879, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said location of said petitioned road, and if so, to locate the same, and perform their duty in the premises.

D. J. BEVIE, JOS. A. TITTEL, WM. STARRLESS, Examiners. 7 19 5

Trustee's Sale

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Allegany county, sitting as a Court of Equity, the undersigned, Trustee, do hereby offer for sale, at public auction, in front of WILLIAM MOODY'S STORE,

On Wednesday, the 13th day of August, 1879, at 10 O'CLOCK, A. M., All that valuable real estate commonly called

Walnut Bottom,

containing about 750 acres of land, more or less, situate in Garrett county, about three miles from Bloomington, one mile from North Branch of the Potomac, and adjoining the lands of Messrs. Ransom, Ransom and Swann's heirs.

The improvements consist of

TWO LOG DWELLINGS,

Apple Orchard and about 120 acres in line state of cultivation; the residue, or unimproved land, is heavily covered with valuable timber.

From surrounding indications the whole tract is supposed to overlay large veins of coal; the growing crops reserved from sale.

TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by this decree are: One-third cash on day of sale or ratification thereof, the balance in two equal payments in twelve and twenty-four months, with interest from day of sale, to be secured by note of the purchaser with approved security.

WM. BRACE, Trustee. 7 12 11

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

A compulsory education bill failed to pass the Illinois Legislature.

In May and June of 1880 an exhibition of ecclesiastical art will be held in London.

A colored Methodist church in Abbeville, S. C., gave \$1,200 last year for charitable purposes.

Lutherans of Central Illinois, in Synod assembled, have just told their ministers not to baptize a candidate under any circumstances by immersion.

On a recent Sunday evening 1,200 persons in St. John's Roman Catholic Church, Rochester, Minn., stood up and repeated, after Father Turner, a solemn pledge of abstinence from all intoxicating drinks for one year.

The civil authorities of Austria are energetically suppressing Protestant worship in the Empire Mission churches in Prague, Vienna, and elsewhere, and Bible readings have been suspended under threat of fines and imprisonment.

The colored school teachers of Louisville complain that while they do the same work and submit to the same examination as the white teachers, their salaries are scaled much lower—in some cases amounting to a mere pittance.

A Presbyterian minister in Colorado has within a year organized two churches, built one house of worship and a parsonage, bought a church organ, established two Sunday Schools and three prayer meetings, taught three catechism classes, and supplied six preaching stations.

The National Baptist gathering at Chautauqua Lake this year, being the second one, will begin on July 22nd and continue nine days. Professor W. F. Sweeney of Newark, N. J., being the general conductor of it. The Rev. Dr. Thomas Armitage will preach the sermon on Sunday, July 26.

The parable of the Prodigal Son has been printed in the Mexican language at the Methodist Mission press, being the second issue in that language from any Protestant press, the American Tract Society having issued the first tract in that language some years ago.

Not far from the Amer's palace in Cabul there is and long has been an American church in which Christian worship has been permitted undisturbed through the many civil changes and disturbances that have taken place in that city. The number of the Christians was formerly considerable, but at present there are not more than twelve.

On week days of late they have been worshipping according to the Persian version of the English Prayer Book.

The past year has been an unfortunate one for the Old Catholics. They have lost one of their leading men—Professor Huber—who was Dr. Dollinger's assistant in writing the famous "Janus Letters," and Professors Reusch, Langen and Menzel, of Bonn, have deserted Bishop Reinken, who was compelled to get a priest in Baden to assist him. The two theological students who were retained all Winter have returned to the Church of Rome at the very moment when it was hoped to put them at work.

Stony Point--The Story of the Storming of the Fastness of the Hudson by Maj. Anthony Wayne.

The time fixed for the assault was the night of the 15th of July. Starting from Stony Point, at noon on this date, Wayne and his 1,200 infantry took the line of march over roads and paths so excessively bad and narrow that it was eight o'clock in the evening before the van reached the vicinity of the enemy's position. Compelled to pass over high mountains, across deep morasses and through difficult ravines, the column was stretched out the greater part of the way in a single file, and only covered its formation at the final halt. The point where they stopped was near the house of one Springsteel, a mile and a half from the British works, and there Wayne made his last dispositions for the assault.

First he went forward with his principal officers and reconnoitered the approaches to the fort. Returning, he divided his force into two storming columns--so far modifying Washington's plan, which proposed but one such column--and arranged all details. It is interesting to note that one of the last things the bold soldier sat down to do was to write a letter to a friend, expressing his emotions on the eve of the desperate work he supposed he had in hand and to request that the education of his children be provided for. "I am called to sup," he wrote, "but where to breakfast? Either with the enemies' lines in triumph, or in my own work."

The plan was finally decided upon to be advanced simultaneously, on the right and left, and break through into the works from nearly opposite points. His right column, which Wayne made the strongest, was composed of Fehrig's Virginia men, then Mel's Connecticut, with Hall's Massachusetts following. The left consisted of the Pennsylvanians and Marylanders, under Butler, and Marford's North Carolinians in the rear. The first instructions to the corps were pointed and imperative. Both columns were to move to the assault with unloaded muskets and do the work with the bayonet alone. If any man should attempt to load his piece on the way, he was to be put to death on the spot. The utmost silence was to be observed until the parapet of the main work was gained, when all, as they entered, were to shout the watchword of the night, "The fort's our own!"

To distinguish them from the enemy in the darkness of the night, every soldier and officer was ordered to fix a piece of white paper in "the most conspicuous part of his hat or cap." That the main bodies might meet with as few obstacles as possible in their forward course, each one was to be preceded by a "forlorn hope," which was to act as a surprise party; and still in front of this were to be placed twenty volunteers, under a determined officer, who were to cut away the abatis.

For the right column the "forlorn hope" consisted of 150 men, under the gallant De Fleury, and the advance guard of

twenty, under Lieutenant Knox, of the Ninth Pennsylvania; for the left column Major Steward led the one party, and Lieutenant Gibbons, of the Sixth Pennsylvania, the other. These officers had been assigned to those posts of honor either by lot or because of their previous knowledge of the ground. Finally, all things arranged, the whole body moved forward, at half-past eleven o'clock at night, with a steadiness and determination that augured nothing but success.

As in the case of all military exploits where victory depends upon precision and rapidity, the assault which now occurred was accomplished in a remarkably brief space of time. Three-quarters of an hour after midnight, and all was over. Even Cesar's condensed dispatch would have been too long to announce the result. The light infantry came, and conquered. They "saw" nothing; it was dark.

Twelve o'clock was the time for the actual charge to begin. To reach the Point within assaulting distance it was necessary to cross the intervening marsh as quickly as possible. Here there was an unexpected obstacle in the overflow of the tide, and twenty minutes were lost--valuable time just then, but fortunately not a fatal loss. As the two columns neared the enemy, Marford and his North Carolinians, by previous instructions, took positions directly in front of the British works, and opened a rapid and continuous fire, for the purpose of drawing attention to themselves while the storming parties moved silently on the right and left. This ruse contributed to the night's success. Immediately there is hot work in progress.

The hoped-for surprise is out of the question, for the enemy's pickets have given the alarm. In ten minutes every man of the garrison is up, completely dressed, and at his proper station. If the fort is to be taken now, only two features of the assault remain--a mighty courage and resolution seem to urge on the American infantry with an irresistible momentum. The valiant Wayne, determined to share the perils as well as the glories of the enterprise, leads the right column spear in hand.

Not a man falters as they approach the two formidable lines of abatis which stretched across the Point in front of the main works, the fire from the enemy's batteries becoming "terrible, and incessant." Although on account of the darkness much of its effect is lost, men nevertheless here and there begin to fall in the ranks of the light infantry. Lieutenant Regnier, but English lieutenant, is bravely fighting at the head of his battalion; he is wounded in the thigh. Capt. Ezra Seiden, of Lyme, a handsome young officer fresh from Yale College at the opening of the war, but now a veteran of four campaigns, and belonging to Col. Starr's First Connecticut, receives a well-aimed fatal wound in his side. Though weak from loss of blood, he makes his way into the fort. A shot breaks the standard of Mel's Regiment, but English lieutenant Speer tears the colors off, whips them round his arm, and keeps charging on. Out of twenty of one of the advance parties seventeen are either killed or wounded. But on, on, the two columns go, mowed down by the enemy's fire, but on, on, they are rocky, even precipitous. It takes time to open a passage through the obstructions, and men continue to fall. At the second abatis Wayne receives a flesh-wound in the head. Thinking it fatal at the moment, he calls on his two aides, Captains Fishbourn and Archer, to carry him along that he may die in the fort. In five minutes more the work is done. The head of the right column reaches the foot of the fort first, and the first man in it is De Fleury. "The fort's our own!" he shouts, and then strikes the enemy's colors with his own hands. Right after him, spreading along and climbing over the parapet, follow the Virginia boys and the main column. Lieutenant Knox is the second man in. Sergeant Baker, of Virginia, wounded four times during the assault, is the third. Sergeant Speer, from the same State, is the fourth, with two wounds. Wounded twice also is Sergeant Dunlap, of Pennsylvania, the fifth man over the works.

The rest came swarming in. On the other side the left column appears at nearly the same time. "The fort's our own!" the fort's our own!" resounds from every quarter. The Americans dash in among the astonished British, and among the bayonet with terrible energy, driving them into the corners of the work, and compelling their instant surrender. "U. P. Johnston, in Harper's Magazine for July.

A Scrap of California History.

In the year 1844, when the Californians were fighting hard to gain their independence and the Republic of Mexico was rife with rebellion, Micholoreno, with a small force of liberated convicts, was sent to reduce the Californians to subjection. After a series of skirmishes with various results the forces met on the plains of San Fernando. The native Californians under Gen. Jose Castro, numbered over 2,000 men, the twenty pieces of ordnance worked by foreign gunners. They had taken up a position on a hill, and were well protected by a strongly built fortification of stone. The Mexican force consisted of the small command of Micholoreno, a company of eighty-five Indians, untrained by General Sutter, trained at New Helvetia and commanded by Major Rufus and Lieutenant Torre, and a rifle corps formed by the foreigners, who elected Captain Ghent as Captain, and four pieces of artillery. The whole force would not exceed 640 men. The Mexican force marched steadily and undisturbed until they approached to within 800 yards of the Californian fortifications. Unprotected, and exposed to the fire within short range, the defeat of the Mexicans seemed certain. They had come to a stand on the bank of a deep gulch, and brought their four pieces of ordnance to the front. The fight commenced in earnest. The well-directed fire of the Mexican gunners, who were whites and had seen some military service, made deadly havoc among the Californians. For the purpose of getting a better position for the infantry, a small detachment of rifles was sent down the gulch. When some two or three miles distant

from the forces, they unexpectedly met a company of foreigners from Los Angeles, and unhappily they were captured. However, the firing continued, the Mexicans doing good execution. The Californians fired recklessly and failed, not a shot taking effect. It has been reported that the artillerymen were under the influence of liquor. When the capture was reported, General Sutter with two or three scouts was sent to determine the truth, as doubts were entertained but that it might be a mistake, when luckless Sutter was added to the number of captives. Night came on and found the forces hotly contesting the field. The Mexicans determined to retire, and moved to a hill not far distant and bivouacked on the very top, commanding a full view of the plains at each corner. All was quiet until about three o'clock in the morning, when a sound like that of distant thunder was heard. All was commotion, and the company was soon under arms and formed for a desperate defense. The Californians had gathered immense herds of horses on the plains and completely surrounded the encampment, intending to drive them over the camps and either kill or roast the Mexicans. In order to frighten and enrage the animals, they fired several volleys at them. The little company stood ready, and when the horses had approached near enough they emptied their muskets, and the artillery poured in such a volley of grape and canister among them that thousands were slain, and to very late years bones of the horses could be seen on the ground. The next morning peace was declared, and Micholoreno was ordered back to Mexico. --Sonoma Index.

A Pioneer's Big Lift.

An old pioneer was hugging the historic stone in Judge Knox's court room last evening, and, as is usual with the old-timers who visit that temple of justice, he was recounting the tale of his life. Though poor now, he had as a matter of course, been once rich.

"I was a leading citizen of Muckelamy Hill in '32," he said. "In them days I was in the dust-bowl business. I had my sign out, 'See Compa Ore Agui'--upstairs, you know, and all that sort of thing. I tell you, it takes a smart man to get along in that 'ere trade. Jenkins & Co. was the boss at it when I first went into it at Muckelamy Hill, but it wasn't six months afore I'd took half their trade away. I had to hustle to do it. You see the boys was all anxious to do well, and the first that offered the coin made the rifle. Jenkins & Co. was pretty high-toned, and used to wait every night for that man to go down the hill to the express office and bring up money in a handcart. I saw my chance and used to be on hand when the stage came in an 'first shillings in the morning, when the driver threwed it off. Nick Monkins was the driver in them days. He was afterwards killed by road agents. Many's the time Nick's showed me down my sack with a clean skin, and I'd be a good deal richer than I was."

"How much did you say you packed up the first night?" asked Judge Knox's clerk.

"Four hundred thousand, other than less," replied the pioneer with melancholy pride.

"See here," said the clerk, figuring rapidly, "gold's worth \$18 an ounce, and there's twelve ounces to the pound, and that makes 216. Now, 216 into 400,000 leaves something over 1,851 pounds--pretty nearly a ton. How far up the hill did you carry that did you say?"

The old pioneer looked at the clerk with fixed content for a moment, and then merely saying, "You're a plucked Johnny-Come-Lately, that's what you are!" arose and left the court-room. --Virginia (New) Chronicle.

Paper Hanging.

Paper-hanging is quite a modern invention, after all that is in the way of wall-paper. In the East wall-paper had been known from time immemorial; but it was only toward the end of the seventeenth century that they were brought from China, imported into England and gradually made popular.

France took hold of the idea and perfected it, and has hitherto produced the best, while Germany and Belgium have given the cheapest papers; but England has lately come to rival France.

There is now a vast variety to choose from everywhere; mounting from the rough kitchen fourpenny paper that, put on wrong side out, when its pattern is slightly stamped presents a uniform gray surface like something a great deal more expensive and where the pattern is heavily stamped, presents a damascened gray surface, to those elaborate in art and material, whose use in a single room requires an expenditure of a small fortune. There are the common satin-faced ones, the gilded, silvered, and bronzed grounds, embossed gilt and mica, imitation of silks and velvets, and stamped velvets; there are some like delicate muslin embossed in chain stitch and lined with color, at six dollars a roll and upwards; others like the dark old embossed Spanish leathers, battened to the wall, from nine to twelve dollars a roll, according to the present prices; there are thick Japanese papers where the black ground riots in fantastic assemblage of all rich colors where a gold ground carries birds and where a gold ground carries birds and where a gold ground carries birds and where a gold ground carries birds.

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AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.

Parasites on rose bushes may be destroyed by sprinkling freely with rather weak tobacco water.

A cloth dipped in a solution of amyl nitrite, one part in one hundred of water, and hung up in foul air, quickly destroys bad odors.

Ice Cream.--Whip a quart of fresh, thick cream, sweetening it after it is whipped with six ounces of powdered sugar; put it into a freezer and work it until it is frozen.

Do not have flannel or woolen dishrags, as they retain the grease, and so keep putting it on instead of taking it off. Old towels are the best for this purpose, and they should be washed and boiled as regularly as the napkins and towels themselves.

New Potatoes.--Knead an ounce of butter with the juice of half a lemon, white pepper and salt to taste, and a small quantity of parsley freed from moisture and finely minced. Put this on a hot dish and cook it in a quantity of plainly boiled new potatoes.

Lemon and Orange Water Ice.--Rub a lump of sugar over the rind of a lemon until it has absorbed all the oil. Put it into a bowl with the juice of four lemons, four times as much water, or more if it seems too strong in flavor, sweeten it to taste with clarified sugar, strain it through a lawn sieve and freeze it as you would ice cream. Orange ice is made in the same way.

Do not let your pastures run down until they will produce nothing but weeds and scrubby bushes. Scatter some wood ashes, or bonedust, or compost on the grazing lands and the rich grasses will grow with such luxuriance as to choke out the weeds, and there will be no need of expending \$50 to \$60 to reflect an acre of exhausted pasture.

Keep your horse stables dark in summer and you will save many a bushel of oats and a great percentage on your blacksmith's bill. Hang up cloths before the windows if they have no blinds. If horses are obliged to stand in the sun, they will sweat and stamp and worry constantly to keep off flies they not only loosen their shoes, but injure their feet by straining the cords. A cheap stable blanket will protect the body of the horse.

Rice-water for invalids.--Take four ounces of rice, and wash carefully in three waters; in a skillet put a quart of water and boil it; put in the rice and boil until the rice is in a perfect pulp; then strain carefully, and put on the fire again, adding white sugar to taste, a small piece of cinnamon, or if preferred, a little grated nutmeg; skim if necessary, and strain again; when cold.

Codfish Balls.--Two pounds boneless fish, soaked and boiled over night, and well beaten before breakfast; boil twelve or fifteen good-sized potatoes; mash them very smooth, with milk, and a large tablespoonful butter; beat in the codfish; add one egg; if not soft enough, add a little more milk; make a cake and fry. The secret of good fish-cakes is to have the potatoes fresh boiled, and beaten very light.

Starch for Collars.--Mix very gradually one tablespoonful of white starch with half a pint of cold water, about the size of the tip of a finger in hot water; when cold stir it into the starch, put the collars into the starch, rub them up and down in it, squeeze them and press them in a cloth; smooth them out with a soft piece of linen and iron immediately, first with a flat iron, then with a polishing iron.

Truth is Mighty.

At the little heaven aid in the measure of time, all leaves so truth gains; it overcomes all doubt and disbelief. When Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., announced that his Kidney Prescription would positively cure the many diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, some doubted, and continued to follow the harsh and caustic local treatment. But the mighty truth gradually became acknowledged. Thousands of ladies who had been afflicted with the most distressing and dangerous diseases of the female system, and who were ready to give up all hope, were cured by the use of his medicine. So sanguine is Dr. Pierce of its power to cure, that he has never through druggists under a positive guarantee.

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Notions Light is the title of a new Pamphlet of 12 pages. It contains the biography of all the Presidents of the United States from Washington to James Monroe (12 in all), engraved expressly for this work; also 12 portraits of Canadian notabilities. *Monarch Life* will be sent to any address, by mail, on receipt of 25 cents. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

We congratulate Messrs. Wheeler, Finley & Co. of New Orleans, La., upon their happy idea of giving to the public information of the contents of Dr. H. C. Pierce's "The Kidney Prescription," which of late has gained such well-deserved popularity among the people. As far as we know, this is the only proprietary remedy for the cure of Catarrh and Fever, the composition of which is not kept a secret. For sale by all Druggists.

GILBERT'S CORN STARCH--manufactured at Buffalo, N. Y.--is the mildest and most effective remedy in the world. Why? Because, being pure, less is required for household purposes. It possesses a tendency of favoring the cure of many other stomachs.

Always insist on having the Sterling Brand Powder, made by Smith & Carter, Cleveland, O., because it is superior in strength and is always right. See your grocer.

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The discovery of Mr. Johnson being similar to that of Mrs. Clark Johnson and son, of Washington County, Iowa, in the case of a small child, who was afflicted with the various diseases of the blood, and who was cured by the use of the same medicine.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1879.

NUMBER 22

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A single trial will be quite sufficient to
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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SECOND, JULY 27, 1879.
VICTORY OVER DEATH.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

In this wonderful chapter the curtain of the hereafter is lifted, and we are permitted to look upon the mysteries of the eternal state. Its theme is the resurrection, a doctrine which rests upon God's word only, and is without proof except from the pages of holy writ. The apostle discusses the general subject under four divisions: first, the evidences of a resurrection, (ver. 1-11); secondly, the resurrection body, (ver. 12-17); thirdly, the condition of saints before the time of their Lord's appearance, (ver. 18-23); fourthly, the practical and present application of the doctrine, (ver. 24-28). The last two topics are treated upon in our lesson. The living saints shall be changed into the likeness of their risen Lord, while those that sleep in him shall break forth from their graves at his summons, clothed in immortality. Both shall be changed into the likeness of his glorious body, and we shall all be changed.

1 Cor. 15, 50-54.

50 Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

51 Behold, I show you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

52 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

53 For this corruptible must put on immortality, and this mortal must put on immortality.

54 So when this corruptible shall have put on immortality, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

55 O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

56 The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

57 But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

58 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

HOME READINGS.

1. Victory over death, 1 Cor. 15, 50-54.

2. Christ's resurrection, John 20, 1-18.

3. Christ at Nain, Luke 7, 11-18.

4. Christ at Bethany, John 11, 17-38.

5. Christ at the grave, John 11, 37-40.

6. Christ the first-fruits, 1 Cor. 15, 1-36.

7. The first resurrection, Rev. 20, 1-6.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Jesus said unto me, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he shall die, yet shall he live, Rev. 20, 13.

LESSON HYMN 75.

Lives and death, and resurrection;
Where, O death, is thy sting?
Once he died our souls to save;
Whom thy sleep should have held,
None saw where Christ has risen,
Eden our exalted head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. The change, ver. 50-54; Phil. 3, 21.

2. What is here meant by flesh and blood?

3. What is said of our human bodies?

4. Why is it so? John 6, 63.

5. What mystery does the apostle speak of?

6. What change is here referred to?

7. What is the result of this change?

8. What is the result of this change?

9. What is the result of this change?

10. What is the result of this change?

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22. What is the result of this change?

A Review of the Work of Resumption

PHILADELPHIA, July 14.—Hon. John Sherman, Secretary of the Treasury, accompanied by his secretary and the reception committee of the Maritime Exchange, left the Continental Hotel shortly before noon to-day, and proceeded to the Walnut street wharf, where they boarded the revenue cutter Hamilton, and started on a tour of inspection of the Delaware river and harbor.

They were attended by a large party of invited guests, including many railroad and bank presidents, Mayor Stokely and collector Taiton, and other city and federal officials. Former, O'Neill and Bingham. The Hamilton steamed down the river as an officer, and is also going to return she will leave this port with the secretary upon an official cruise in the East.

After the party, which numbered about sixty, had partaken of refreshments, Mr. Wm. Brockie, President of the Maritime Exchange, called a meeting and introduced Secretary Sherman, who said:

"Gentlemen—I did not expect when I received your kind invitation that I would be called upon to make a speech, and I do not understand that my friends here desire me to make a speech, but I will commence by returning thanks for the pleasure that I have enjoyed in inspecting the shores of the Delaware and witnessing the immense progress and growth of this great city of Philadelphia. It presents a combination of trade and commerce that I know of in no other city in this country, but as those points are quite familiar to you, I will not enlarge upon them. In regard to the resumption experiment, my friend has paid me compliments that are entirely exaggerated. I do not desire any commendations. A year or two ago I thought I was a great deal too much abused by a great many things I don't deserve. So I held a pretty fair balance. I had an idea when I assumed the office I now hold that it would be a good thing to get back to the resumption of specie payments. They say I am pretty stubborn about principles. I hold to them, and I will carry out what I begin. I never had any doubt about the ability to resume—none at all. A great many men—some of these, no doubt, who hear me—thought it was not a wise undertaking to attempt to make the vast volume of our paper currency equal to gold; that we did not have the law on our side, the power to bring it about, and the determination to do. The result has been happy and beneficial to all classes of honest and industrious men, as well as to those who labor as well as those who spend money—all are benefited by a stable currency such as we have to-day. Now, gentlemen, I think I have said all that I wish to say, and what I begin. I never had any doubt about the ability to resume—none at all. 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The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRITT CO., MD.

LITTLE BARBARA.

Pretty Barbara, ripe and red,
With sweet small mouth like the bees alight,
And full of pearly honey-dew;
So pretty a thing, I dare not swear,
As the art of the ribbon that ties her hair,
Or the buckle that binds her shoe.
So like her each trinket she has to wear,
It seems just as if it grew.
Like a rose in its petals and pollen-dew,
That wears its beauty because it must,
And something like Barbara, too.

As she dips her small tin bucket in
The little fountain of woven glass,
Like webs that the spiders weave and spin
To hang on the shining blades of grass,
A face as bright and happy as hers,
In the nets of the silken gossamers,
Looks out of the water, and smiles and dips,
As if it was happy to hold within it
The soft curls that ring the top of her head,
And like and exerts her just for a minute,
In the arms of the dappled, smooth and still,
For it goes and softly turns the mill.

For life to her in the honey-dew
Is nothing yet but the way-side spring,
Between the upper and under line,
That makes a fiction of every thing,
As perfectly like as it grows.
And she is so happy to see within it
The shape of her soul sweet set in a minute,
And now in the color of a rose.
So know that the marvelous shadows mean
The simple mirror that shows
But now in the color of a rose.
And now like the water's smooth copse,
In hearts that hold her out to the mill.
As we go and softly turn the mill.
—Will. Wallace Hurns, in Harper's Magazine for August.

MASTERED BY PASSION.

"I admit that Ruth is quick-tempered, and that she often says things she does not mean."
It was Hannah Cleaves who spoke, and she was defending her young and pretty cousin, who had been not quite two years the wife of Charles Gray.
"Still," said Susan Adams, another cousin, "I must say that she is much to blame. Her husband is one of the kindest and best of men, and I know that she often makes him unhappy. She might do differently if she would."
"I am not," said Hannah, "returning Hannah. She is not to blame for the disposition which was born in her. She cannot help her own nature. No two of us are exactly alike in all our feelings, and we are all apt to act about as we feel. It is unfortunate that some people are diseased; but I cannot say that those are to blame who have inherited their disease from their ancestors. And so it is with our disposition."
"But," suggested Susan, "that person who has inherited a disease which works mischief not only to herself, but all around her, is certainly to blame if she does not make any exertion to get rid of it."
"Ah," cried Hannah, "but there are diseases which cannot be got rid of, and I say that cousin Ruth cannot be blamed for her feelings, because they come in spite of her; and when they have come she cannot hide them."
Aunt Annie Dinsmore laid her knitting-work aside, and gravely shook her head.
"Hannah," she said, with deep solemnity, "you may at some time be a mother; and when that time comes, let me urge you not to teach your children the doctrine you have been upholding here."
Aunt Annie was such a good, kind woman, and she loved us all so well, and did so much for our happiness, that even Hannah Cleaves was respectfully silent beneath the gentle reproof.
"A little while ago," our aunt went on, "you were speaking of wildful people. Now, I admire strong self-will when it is bent in the right direction. The noblest of God's children are those who have strong wills. The Christian martyrs were extremely self-willed. Self-will is a beautiful force when it is made to uphold virtue and goodness. So cultivate self-will as much as you please, but make it subservient to right. I fear the trouble with Ruth Gray is that she has no self-will. What you call self-will in her is only perverseness and inconsistency. She exercises no will at all, but is the creature of circumstance, suffering herself to be swayed to and fro by every gust of passion that sweeps across her path."
The girls made no reply, and presently Aunt Annie resumed:
"You admit that Ruth is quick-tempered, and that she often says things that she does not mean; and you say that she cannot help her feelings, and consequently, that she is not to blame for acting as those feelings dictate. My dear girls, this is all wrong. I suppose I am talking to girls of sense and judgment, and not to mere machines that have no independence of thought and action. We are all of us subject to failings, and she is the best woman who best overcomes her failings. Real virtue consists in conquering evil. The true saint is he who has fought the good fight, and won the victory. The whole sum and substance of all that is good, and true, and virtuous in life may be stated in one short, simple sentence—we can if we will!"
When Aunt Annie laid her knitting-work upon the table, and folded her hands in her lap, we knew she had something of interest to say to us, for she was not a woman who talked for the sake of talking.
"I tell you, girls," she said, "we can if we will. If we will do right, we can do right. She who practically denies this casts aside the very foundation of virtuous character, and erects her structure of life upon a base of sand. I am going to tell you a story of my own life. You call me good; and I think I am good to you. At all events, I try to be so. But my goodness of temper came to me through a mighty effort of will, as you shall see. When I was young I was more perverse than your cousin Ruth ever was. My temper was quick and high; I was subject to fits of despondency that made all around me miserable; and I excused myself upon the plea that such was my nature—I could not help it. When I became the wife of Jacob Dinsmore I was very happy, and I thought myself very fortunate, for I knew that I won for a husband one of the best young men in the town. Your uncle Jacob was then just what he is now—kind, generous, loving, forbearing and faithful to a fault. For the first six months of our married life I did not allow my

bad temper to show itself much; but at length my honeymoon waned, and my old feelings began to manifest themselves. I became, in short, just what was before I was married. People called me self-willed; but I had no self-will. I did not will to be cross and petulant. I was cross and petulant because I had no will to be otherwise. Sometimes I had sudden feelings, and I had no will to overcome them. The slightest thing that crossed me found me so entirely devoid of will that it swayed me at its pleasure. At the end of two years there was more of misery than of happiness in my home, and I could not hide from myself the fact that I was the cause of it all; and yet I tried to convince myself that I was not to blame. When my mother talked with me I declared that I could not help it, and when my husband ventured to allude to the subject, I flew into a passion. I could not bear a childing from him. In fact, his very kindness and gentleness sometimes fretted me, and when he offered to point out to me my errors, it seemed as though he were preaching to me, and I would not listen.
"Girls, I tell you truly when I tell you that I have never once ever been firmly fixed in the habit of ill-feeling that I was at that time; and I did certainly believe that I could not help it."
"Some time before we were married, there had been a volunteer artillery company in our town, and as Jack was the only commissioned officer living in the town itself, he took charge of the property which belonged to the corps, and thus retaining control of the two handsome cannon. One royal birthday the townspeople raised money for a celebration of the occasion, and, among other things, a royal salute was to be fired in the morning, at noon, and at sundown, of which my husband was to have charge.
"During the day I received an invitation to join some friends in a sail upon the river; and as I could not very well go to the landing alone, I asked Jacob to go with me. He said it would interfere with other duties, and he could not go. I asked him if he thought the firing of the salute was of more importance than the making of his plans for his wife; and when he had failed me at that argument, I asked him why he could not let some one else take charge of the cannon. He answered me calmly and candidly that he dared not trust the gun in other hands. He was the only one who understood how to properly handle it, and he felt obliged to attend to it. He told me how many accidents had happened through mistakes of inexperienced and careless persons, and he could not feel right to neglect the duty he had promised to perform.
"That was in the afternoon. At six o'clock it was time for me to start for the landing place, if I meant to go; but I would not go unless my husband went. He had sent for a carriage to take me down, but I would not use it. I shrank away in a fit of the sulks, and so remained until it came time for Jacob to go away with the gun. As he was passing on his hat my temper burst forth into a wild flame, and his calm answers only maddened me. At length I pushed him beyond the bounds of human endurance, and he turned upon me more sternly than he had ever before done. He did not speak angrily, but he spoke as an offended parent might have spoken on to an offending child.
"I stood completely aghast, and I cannot tell you all the wicked things I said.
"Annie," he said to me, as he stood near the door, "it might have been better for both of us if we had never met. I answered him hotly and passionately, that I hoped we might never meet again. 'If you were dead,' said I, 'I should be happier than I am now!'
"No, no, Annie, you do not mean that," he replied to me.
And I declared that I did mean it, and he went away as I said those words.
"My dear girls, do you think such words could ever have come from my heart, and I do not know to what wild and wicked results of language a course of unbridled license will lead. If, when Ruth Gray is angrily disputing with her husband, some stern and wise writer could take down her words just as they fall from her lips, and should afterward show them to her, she would honestly declare that she never, never spoke such things. And so, when many mothers are fretted and annoyed by their children, could they hear themselves as others hear them, they would be shocked beyond measure. When passion becomes our master we are blind as well as insane, and the first not in what is in our hearts, but rather in the loving adversary the first foot-hold."
"My husband went away and left me alone, and when he had gone, I sat down and cried till I was tired. By and by I heard the report of the cannon, and I thought, suppose some accident should happen to Jacob! Suppose he should be killed! Suppose they should bring him home dead! As these thoughts came to me, I remembered what a good, kind husband he had been, and I also remembered how cruel and unjust I had been. Again and again came the booming report of cannon, and at each report the dread grew stronger and stronger upon me. O, what would I have then given could I have recalled the wicked words I had spoken! But they had gone forth, and I must abide the results. Heavier and heavier grew the weight upon my heart, until at length I thought I should go crazy if Jacob did not soon return. My crime loomed up before me darkly and threateningly, and it seemed to me that my husband's death was to be my punishment. O, when would the firing cease, and when would my husband come home, that I might fall upon his neck, and ask his pardon for all the wickedness I had done!
"The firing ceased at length, but instead of hopefulness, the dread became heavier and more heavy. I was hunting for my bonnet, intending to go out and meet my husband, when I heard heavy feet in the garden. The cloud settled down and the thunder crash had come. Men came in and told me not to be frightened—my husband was hurt, but they hoped not seriously. Perhaps they thought I was crazy; they did not know that my heart

was frozen, and that the fount of emotion brought my husband in upon a wild boat, and I saw that his limbs were limp and lifeless, that his face was like marble, and that there was blood upon the board—blood trickling down upon the floor! And I heard them talk; they told me that he had been run over by the heavy gun-carriage—that in coming down the hill from where the salute had been fired, men and boys, in wild confusion, had seized the trail-ropes, and that my husband, in attempting to prevent the rush, had been knocked down and run over.
"Two doctors came. I heard them talk of a broken leg, of broken ribs, and of other injuries, and during all this time I was as one in a horrid dream, unable to move or to speak, and almost suffocating. By-and-by I heard one of the doctors say that he would live, and then I sank down senseless. When I came to myself it was at night, and one of the neighbors sat at my bedside.
"I told them I wished to see my husband, but I was informed that he was asleep and that I must not disturb him. In the morning I went to him, and he put up his well worn and drew me down upon the pillow and kissed me. And he told me not to worry myself; he was badly hurt, but if I would nurse him and love him, he would soon get well.
"Love him! O, my soul, how strongly I felt then—how strong in my love, and in my determination to be a true and faithful wife. I could not see her, and I could not see her spectacles and wiped her eyes, and presently she added:
"Girls, that was forty years ago, and from that day to this I have not spoken one cross word to my husband. My nature is not changed at all; but I have gained control of my will and bent it in the right direction; and when once I found how much pure joy there was in doing right, it came very easy to do it."
"Ah! here comes your uncle Jacob, now. See how good he looks. You can see his gray hairs, and note the wrinkles upon his brow; but to me he is as young as ever, and I know that our love was never more fresh and fervent than it is now."
Just then Uncle Jacob came in; and when, an hour later, we saw him and Aunt Annie in the garden together, picking flowers like two young lovers.
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A Boy's Thoughtless Act that Cost a Young Woman Her Life.

The body of Miss Jessie E. Dunbar lay in the parlor of her mother's cottage in Matteawan village this noon, prepared for burial. Her shroud and position had been arranged in the coffin so as to conceal the scars on her person; but the unusual color and swollen lips prevented the complete concealment of the cause of her death.
About five o'clock yesterday afternoon Miss Dunbar, in company with a friend, Miss Ida Horton of Fishkill, started for a walk through a grove in the suburbs of the town, known as "at the foot of the Fishkill Mountains, and the Matteawan Creek runs through it. All day a throng of curiosity seekers have visited it, and until late in the evening traces of the accident. The road through the wood runs parallel with the creek. A few rods from the entrance to the wood a rock juts out into the stream, and a party of seven or eight boys, whose ages range from twelve to seventeen years, had planted a miniature cannon, and with it and firecrackers, they were continuing the celebration of the Fourth. As the boys, Albert Evans, at the instigation of Samuel Chatfield, ran toward them and threw a firecracker after them. Neither of the young women took any notice of it, and Miss Horton, who was in the lead, went on her way, and the boys Evans, who was near by, ran to her, and, before he had reached her, he had consumed nearly all her clothing, which fell from her in pieces as she ran. The boys called to her to run into the creek, which was about a hundred feet distant. Miss Horton ran back to a house near the entrance to the grove, with the intention, she said, of getting something with which to smother the flames. Meanwhile, her own dress was doing her best with her jacket, but almost as soon as he had thrown it about Miss Dunbar she fell unconscious. She had in her frozy run nearly back to the spot where the boys were at play. All the time the rapid motion fanned the fire into a flame, and Miss Dunbar had not run half a dozen rods before she was completely enveloped in fire. 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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1879.

For that We Still Live, "O Lord Make
Us Truly Thankful."

Didst thou, oh mighty goun of
the *Herold*, permit thy compassion-
ate pity to influence thee and stay
the destruction that thou hadst prom-
ised should overtake us, or do we
owe the avoidance of this dire calam-
ity, and our present existence, to the
kindly care of the God of the weak?
Perchance the arrival of the Grand
Mogul of Maryland Democracy—the
Deity whom thou dost all so much
adore—the great William T., like
whom there never was another, didst
so occupy thy mind and attention that
thou couldst not spare the time to
carry thy dreaded threat into execu-
tion; if so, then are we led to ex-
claim "tis an ill wind that blows not
anybody good," and are again "truly
thankful" that the great and adorable
William T., of the tribe of Hamil-
ton, deemed it advisable for the good
of *his* health that he should in our
midst for a few fleeting hours.

When we predicted that you
would meet, with far-fetched statis-
tics, our charge that all the investi-
gating committees appointed by the
Brigadier Congress, had failed to
discover the misapplication of Gov-
ernment funds by Republican offi-
cials, we did not think they would be
quite so *far-fetched* as to go beyond
the time of Democratic accession to
power in the House and assume to
your party the credit of frauds and
peculations discovered, and made
known, and punished by the Grant
administration. We have no excuse
to offer for Belknap and the like; it
is the misfortune of all parties, com-
posed as they are of weak and frail
humanity, to have some corrupt men
in their midst; but, when our ad-
ministrations and our efforts brought
to light those discoveries, we think it
a little ungenerous in you, oh, mighty
one, these discoveries as your own.
They might pass for historical facts a
century hence, but in this day and
age our recollection serves us too well
to be cheated in that way.

Since the House has been in the
power of the Democrats committee
after committee has been appointed
to investigate the accounts of Re-
publican officers and if they had dis-
covered any defalcations, embezzle-
ment or misapplication of public
funds you would not have been re-
duced to the necessity of relabelling
the Belknap, Babcock and St. Louis
whiskey ring frauds that were inves-
tigated, and the punishment therefor
inflicted, by Republican administra-
tions.

We were not aware that the expenses
of a session of Congress consisted
solely of the salaries of its members.
Take the items of printing, mileage,
committee expenses, attendance of
witnesses before investigating com-
mittees, gas, (of which there was an
enormous amount wasted during this
session) the salaries of committee
clerks and the army of attaches, to
which add *extra compensation*, and do
a little figuring in your statistic hor-
daling and we think you will change
your line of argument. (?)

We warned you in the start to con-
fine yourselves more closely to facts
respecting Garrett county politics,
else you would bring grief to some of
your friends. You heeded not our
warning, and have entailed upon the
cyclopean head of the Canal Ring a
useless expenditure of time and
money. Ho, the pure and adored
Gorman, believing the truth of your
statement that Garrett county was
Democratic and wishing to assure the
success of his Senatorial aspirations
by designating who shall represent
Garrett county in the next Legisla-
ture, has engaged several rooms at
the Deer Park Hotel, and will sejour-
n there until he has everything cut and
dried for the Democratic nominating
convention. We are sorry that you
have misled the Honorable gentle-
man from the Canal Ring, for we can
assure him that the delegates from
Garrett county will not cast their votes
for him for United States Senator.

Some people may have wondered
why the Pennsylvania Democratic
platform does not demand the aboli-
tion of the national banks. The ex-
planation is that the candidate for
state treasurer is cashier of a bank.

Hon. Bodd S. Ford, State Senator
from Queen Anne's county, was
drowned at Ocean City Sunday.

There are in the vaults of the sub-
treasury at Baltimore 700,000 stand-
ard dollars, weighing twenty tons.
The lack of demand for them indi-
cates that too much silver is alloted
for the needs of business. The "oven-
lids," as brokers call the silver dol-
lars, will hereafter be paid out in ex-
change for fractional silver.

The Prohibitionists of Iowa threat-
en to nominate a full State ticket,
and claim that they will poll at least
30,000 votes for it this fall. This is a
wild assertion, but, whatever num-
ber of votes they may cast, what
good will it do the temperance cause,
and what harm will it do the Demo-
cratic party, the avowed enemies of
prohibition?

Weaver, the Iowa Greenback Con-
gressman, has prophesied financial
ruin so persistently that he is known
as "Calamity" Weaver. His latest re-
ported utterance is a wish for the
destruction of "every grain of wheat
in Iowa," since the greater the crop
failures the better the prospect for
the success of his party. The boom
of prosperity means political death
to these fellows.

The Democrats are now having
four new doors cut in the galleries of
the House of Representatives, ostensibly
for the purpose of improving the
ventilation of the hall. The real ob-
ject of the plan, however, is sus-
pected to be to make four more pla-
ces for Democratic office-seekers. The
idea is entirely novel, and is said to
have been conceived by an unlucky
applicant, who, when told that the
places were all filled, suggested that
it would be easy to give him a place
by making another door, requiring
another messenger.

Alexander H. Stephens is out in a
card. The Savannah News attribut-
ed to Mr. Stephens the sentiment
that "in the next campaign all other
issues on the Democratic side would
have to subordinate themselves to
one which shall stand preminent—
that of State rights." Writing to
the *Augustus News*, Mr. Stephens
says that his whole course has been
"directly adverse to such a position."
He believes that the "great and all-
absorbing issues now before the coun-
try are the financial, currency, tariff,
internal revenue and taxation ques-
tions."

The business failures throughout
the United States during the quarter
terminating on July 1st, 1879, mark-
ing an improvement in business in
general. The actual number of
failures during the quarter thorough-
out the country was 1,534. The total
amount of liabilities represented by
these 1,534 failures was \$22,695,725.
There were 2,370 failures for the cor-
responding quarter of 1878, with a
total liability of \$18,753,340. The
decreases as compared with the
second quarter of last year is, there-
fore, 936 in the number of failures,
and over \$26,000,000 in liabilities.

Why should Greenback fanatics
wish to tamper with the Govern-
ment finances, in view of the fact that
the present condition of the Treasury
is exceptionally healthy? Why, except
that now, as always, their ideas are
merely visionary? According to the
last Treasury statement, the receipts
for the past fiscal year have been \$9-
500,000 more than Mr. Sherman's es-
timate. The customs receipts have
increased \$1,500,000, a fact which
proves that the people feel them-
selves at last to be in such a healthy
condition that they can afford to pur-
chase abroad. It must be remem-
bered also that the Government has
paid out during the year, in addition
to ordinary payments, \$5,500,000 for
fishery award, 5,500,000 for pensions,
and \$1,500,000 for the improvement
of the mouth of the Mississippi. If
the financial tinkers will only let the
currency question alone for awhile,
matters will adjust themselves to the
satisfaction of debtors and creditors
both.

When a Democrat is particularly
hard pressed for defence of his party
he takes refuge in bluster about what
will be done at the next session of
Congress. The extra session was
merely a skirmish, he says; the real
battle will come this Fall. The real
battle will come this Fall, but it will
be in advance of the meeting of Con-
gress. It will come in October and
November, and the people will take
a hand in it. What the outcome will
be every shrewd observer can tell
now. Indeed the conservative por-
tion of the Democratic party is look-
ing upon the certain defeat of it as
the only possible hope of success for
next year. When Congress comes
together in December it is likely that
the Democratic majority will have
had all the "battle" it cares for, and
will be in a mood for better behavior.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(Special correspondence to The Republican.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 22, 1879.

The promises of Democratic states
men last winter and spring touching
the rights of Republicans at the
South are being violated with their
old spirit of illiberality. The perse-
cution of Swails in South Carolina
is but a sample. In North Carolina
already the repressive work has be-
gan, and in fact it is under way
wherever the Republicans show a
disposition to take part in public
affairs. All is peaceful and freedom
prevails so long as nobody asserts his
Republicanism, but the moment
equal rights begin to be asserted then
the bulldozers put their old system
in operation. The professions of the
Confederate leaders go for nothing
against the facts reported from the
South daily. The South is to be
kept solid by fraud and violence, and
the North cannot forget this.

Secretary Sherman's speeches are
the best presentations of the national
financial policy yet put forth, and
will have a wide influence in behalf
of Republican management. It is
not to be wondered at, therefore, that
the Democrats howl very sorely over
the fact that the Secretary is utilizing
his spare time in spreading this in-
formation. The plain truth hurts
the Greenback-Democrats worse than
though it were vanished up for
campaign purposes, and it is getting
to be an axiom that Secretary Sher-
man's regular monthly reports and
letters of response to inquiries are
solid chunks of campaign lumber.
The Republican party is growing
strong under his sturdy system.

One by one the armies and legions
soldiers are kicked out of the Con-
gressional offices. Not satisfied with
the expulsion of Wilson from the
Sergeant-at-Arms office in the Senate,
the Confederates have dropped a
cripple in the House to give place to
a rebel. This malicious persecution
of Union soldiers has given rise to a
feeling among Republicans that the
Democrats holding comfortable
places in the Departments ought to
be displaced. Why shouldn't they
be forced to give their places to the
soldiers who are turned out at the
capital.

The yellow fever alarm is having
its effect in Washington, since its
terrors have increased in the South-
west. I believe there is little cause
for fear, for Washington is very
healthy now.

General Walker, Superintendent
of the Census, expresses the opinion
that the coming enumeration of the
population will show an increase of
\$9,400,000, or 48,300,000. The largest
increase will be found in Kansas, Mis-
souri, Texas, Minnesota and Nebraska
and some of the Territories. General
Walker says, with regard to the re-
ported preparations of Southern
Democratic leaders to falsify the re-
turns for the sake of securing a
political advantage for that section,
that such a scheme could only be
successful through a conspiracy be-
tween a very large number of agents
of the Census Bureau. Of that he
entertains no fears. The most com-
plete and comprehensive prepara-
tions are being made to secure accu-
racy in the statistics to be taken with
regard to the various industries of
the country.

LOGAN.

Gubernatorial Candidates.

Among the names already men-
tioned as suitable for the nomination
at the Convention of the 12th of
September, are those of Hon. Lloyd
Lowndes, Jr., of Allegheny; Hon.
Stockett Mathews and Samuel Shoe-
maker, of Baltimore. It is now high
time to discuss the merits and qual-
ifications of persons suitable for a
high distinction. The Democrats seem
disposed to nominate Hon. Wm. T.
Hamilton, of Washington county, but
there are many in the party who
think Mr. H. is showing too much
affection for the Ring that has so long
and so remorselessly controlled and
abused their organization, and their
votes cannot be counted upon. A
good opponent will make Con-
tinental William's path to the Executive
Mansion by no means sure or easy.—
Frederick Examiner.

There are now two independent
Democratic parties in Baltimore.
One of them has already placed a
ticket in the field and the other will
most likely follow suit. If the Re-
publicans and temperance men
should each nominate there will be
five tickets in the field—out of which
number enough good men out to be
found to fill the offices.

TELEGRAPHIC.

INCREASE IN REVENUE RECEIPTS.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—The re-
ports for the fiscal year received from
collectors by the commissioner of in-
ternal revenue invariably show an
increase in the revenue. A report
received to-day from Revenue Agent
Chapman, of the Sixth North Caro-
lina district, where there has been al-

most continually more or less trouble
with illicit distillers, shows that dur-
ing the year 395 distilleries have been
seized, the net amount of money re-
covered to the United States there-
from being in the aggregate more
than \$85,000. The collections from
this district for the year are stated to
be \$347,650, being an increase over
those of the previous year of \$85,371.
This increase, the department
claims, is due to the rigid enforce-
ment of the laws.

RAPID DECLINE IN WHEAT.

CHICAGO, July 19.—There has been
considerable excitement during the
past week in consequence of a rapid
and unchecked decline in grain and
provisions on "Change. The favor-
able crop reports, rumors that the
combination which has held wheat
up for a few months past were sell-
ing out, and the expectation of an
outbreak of yellow fever in the
Southern cities, have combined to
depress prices. The cash decline on
wheat has amounted to about 14 cents
during the week, the lowest sales be-
ing made to-day, when on call wheat
sold for July option at 86½. There
were rumors of failures, but so far as
is known they were only temporary
embarrassments, and all of the firms
interested are expected to continue
business on Monday. The clearings
to-day were larger by a million and
a-half bushels than usual, on account
of heavy deliveries of wheat by the
combination. The total deliveries
made by them were 1,700,000 bushels
here and 800,000 bushels in Milwa-
ukee. It is understood that they are
rapidly getting out of the deal, and
the culmination of the break will
come Monday, if it has not already
been reached.

POLK'S VINDICATION.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—In refer-
ence to the charge of inefficiency that
is now being revived by the Demo-
crats against ex-Doorkeeper Polk on
account of his vigorous letter rebuk-
ing the Democracy for its blunders
in its extra session of Congress, Col.
Polk says that the only inefficiency
as was his appointment of more em-
ployes in his department of the
House than was authorized by the
written law, but that he only follow-
ed precedents in what he did; that he
did not have as many extra men
as the preceding Congress, the Forty-
fourth, nor were the expenses of the
doorkeeper's department under him
as much by \$20 per day as they were
in the House of the Forty-fourth
Congress, which was also Democratic;
that while he never appointed more
than ten per cent. of his force in ex-
cess of the number he was entitled to
under the law, the Sergeant-at-Arms
and Clerk of the House violated the
law at the same time in the same
way, and at the last session of Con-
gress the Sergeant-at-Arms had sixty
per cent. more force than he was en-
titled to. The House paid him out
of the contingent fund without
opposition.

MR. RAMSEY TO BE SECRETARY OF
WAR.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—From in-
formation obtained at the executive
mansion to-day there is no doubt of
the correctness of the assertion heret-
ofore published in regard to the
successor of Secretary McCrary, Ex-
Senator Ramsey, of Minnesota, has
been tendered the Office of Secretary
of War and has accepted. The change
will not occur, however, until the
present Secretary retires from his
present position to fill the office made
vacant by the resignation of Judge
Dillon of the Eighth United States
judicial circuit.

ARRIVAL OF RUSSIAN EMIGRANTS.

QUARANTINE, STATES ISLAND,
July 20.—The steamship *Mosel*, from
Bremen, which arrived here to-day,
has over six hundred steerage pas-
sengers, the most of whom are Rus-
sians. The Russians alone represent
a capital of over \$100,000. Among
them are sixty families having two
hundred and thirteen children. They
are a remarkably fine-looking party.

VANDERBILT BEATEN BY GARRETT
AND SCOTT.

NEW YORK, July 22.—A special
from Pittsburgh to a morning paper
says: "Wm. H. Vanderbilt was
apparently beaten here yesterday in
one of his new schemes by John W.
Garrett and Tom Scott. Shortly after
12 o'clock yesterday morning two
parties of workmen, one from the
Baltimore and Ohio and the other
from the Pennsylvania railroad,
started to build a connection between
these two roads on Fry street, in this
city. The men did not go to work
until after midnight, but one or two
outsiders knew of the intended move-
ment. One of the street commis-
sioners was aroused and went to the
chief of police for assistance, when a
squad of forty men went to the spot
and stopped the work. Shortly after
word was received from City Solic-
itor Bigelow that it was all right, and
the work should be allowed to go on.
The police surrendered their prison-
ers, and by 8 o'clock the connection
between the two roads was an ac-
complished fact.

THE NEGRO EXODUS.

ST. LOUIS, July 20.—Several weeks
ago the president of the Western
Sanitary commission, James E.
Yeatman, undertook the temporary
relief of negro refugees arriving here
from the South. The old Eagle
foundry, near the landing, was fitted
up with bunks and cooking facilities,
and those who came from below
found a haven until such time as
they could get away to Kansas or
find homes in or about St. Louis. Last
evening this refuge was closed. There
were about one hundred refugees
still stopping there, and they moved
their baggage to the levee and camp-
ed for the night. To-day these and a
hundred others who came up on the
City of Alton left on the Kinney for
Kansas. Later the Grand Tower ar-
rived with a party from Bolivar,
Mississippi. There was no place
provided for them, and they are
camping on the wharf. Mr. Yeatman
says the closing of the refuge was
necessitated by failing funds. He
undertook the work thinking that
the exodus would be of short dura-
tion, and that those who did come
could be relieved at a comparatively
small expense. It was purely a work
of philanthropy with him. Instead
of falling off, he says the exodus con-
tinues as strong as ever, and there is
no prospect of its stopping. He has
expended over six thousand dollars
in simply giving temporary relief.
He has no more means at hand to
continue the work, and has appealed
to the city authorities in vain. He
says an effort will be made to inform
the negroes of the South who may
be contemplating emigration that
they must not expect any help at St.
Louis.

YELLOW FEVER.

MEMPHIS, July 19.—It is impos-
sible to conceive of more general
consternation than now reigns in this
city. Each new case of the pestilence
increases the panic, and the inhabi-
tants are fleeing in dread from the
scoons they are powerless to en-
counter. Seven new cases have
occurred to-day, though only one up
to this hour has resulted fatally.

Doctors no longer attempt to dis-
guise the appalling fact that yellow
fever has set in with its wanted viru-
lence. One prominent physician as-
serted this afternoon that at least
fifty people are down with the pesti-
lence. The effect on business is most
paralyzing. Merchants have closed
their stores and made arrangements
to open in some less infected districts.
While other persons engaged in
several branches of commerce and
industry, have deemed it more ex-
pedient to suspend indefinitely and
lie off to some healthy locality.
Without relief is afforded either by
abatement of the sickness or such
sanitary considerations as may re-
store confidence to the terror-stricken
citizens, who vividly recall the
ravages caused by the pestilential
visitation last year, Memphis will
soon be depopulated—a veritable city
of the dead.

A citizens relief committee will
doubtless be organized on Monday
and suggest some plan whereby those
poor people, who have no means,
can be sent to a place of safety. The
Government will doubtless be called
upon to aid the committee, by fur-
nishing tents and supplies. It is the
purpose of those in authority to de-
populate the city, if such a thing can
be accomplished, but it is feared the
task is impossible, as there are hun-
dreds who will not go and cannot be
driven away, preferring to remain
and take the chances of death. If free
rations are served them. Next week
will decide this matter and there will
doubtless be witnessed the scenes of
last year.

MEMPHIS, July 21.—Yesterday was
a very despondent Sunday. The
square, where have been gathered so
often the many children of Memphis,
was entirely deserted, and at the
street corners could be seen, gathered
in small crowds, those who had been
affected last year, discussing the prob-
abilities of the coming three months,
but all agreeing that the fever could
not do great harm—for only a small
number remains of those who never
had it—and believing in the theory
that those having had it once cannot
have it twice. Certainly, very little
food remains for the fever to work
upon. A dispatch received reports
that Louisville is enduring medical
examinations the same as at Mem-
phis. Another says that Nashville
will enforce examination in a few
days. Selma has not yet quarantined.

HONORS TO GEN. GRANT.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—The
steamer *City of Peking* brings news
from Hong Kong to the 26th of June.
General Grant on his arrival at Tien
Tsin was greeted by an address from
the foreign residents delivered by
the chairman of the municipal coun-
cil. On May 30 a grand banquet was
given by the Chinese authorities in
honor of the distinguished visitor, in
the principal native temple. The
vicerey of Chihli, the commander
in-chief and grand secretary, Li
Hong Chang, presided. No such at-
tentions were ever before bestowed
upon any foreigner at Peking. Gen.

Grant during his stay occupied quar-
ters at the American Legation. Calls
were exchanged between him and
Prince Kung, a long interview tak-
ing place at Isung Li Yamen, in
which many important public ques-
tions were discussed. He was also
largely entertained by the highest
native officials and by distinguished
foreigners. The General left Peking
on June 10 for Tien Tsin, where he
held a second extended conference
with Li Hong Chang, who is unques-
tionably the foremost and most pow-
erful subject in the empire.

YOKOHAMA, June 29.—General
Grant arrived at Nagasaki June 21
on the *Richmond*, accompanied by
the *Ashelet*, the latter bringing
Judge Denny, the United States con-
sul at Tien Tsin, and other friends
from China. No formal demonstra-
tion was made by foreign residents,
further than an address of welcome
by a committee of 13, chosen to rep-
resent all alien nationalities there.
Frequent entertainments were given
by the Chinese. Owing to the pre-
valence of the cholera at Hioa and
vicinity the original arrangements
were changed. The party will come
direct to Yokohama and Tokio. They
are expected here on the 4th of July.
Extensive preparations have been
made for the reception of General
Grant and although the guest of the
nation separate complimentary dem-
onstrations are proposed. By imper-
ial decree his reception is to be in all
respects identical with what would
be accorded the reigning monarch of
any European country. The con-
duct of the British admiral, Chates,
is severely criticised. This officer
left Hong Kong immediately before
General Grant's arrival there; did
the same thing at Shanghai, and now
suddenly starts on a pleasure trip
from Yokohama. His action is un-
derstood to be in consequence of his
unwillingness to give a salute of 21
guns. The British minister indorses
his action by accompanying him on
the present cruise. Governor Hen-
nessy, of Hong Kong, who is now
visiting Japan, strongly disapproves
the proceeding and is understood to
have urgently remonstrated against
it.

SUPPLYING CAMPAIGN DOCUMENTS.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—The De-
mocratic Congressional Committee
here is sorely perplexed over the dif-
ficulty it experiences in endeavoring
to satisfy the various elements of the
Democratic party. The committee
has a full assortment of all kinds of
documents, embodying a great vari-
ety of conflicting principles, and as
these documents are furnished to
State and county committees upon
request as at so much per pound, and
the committee here would thrive and
pay well upon a business basis, inas-
much as all of its stock in trade sells
well in different localities. But, po-
litically speaking, the committee is
very near a failure. If one county
chairman or member of Congress or-
ders a few thousand hard money
speeches for distribution, before the
documents are all sent there comes to
the committee spirited letters from
the inflationist members of the De-
mocratic brotherhood, protesting against
the distribution of such matter, and
declaring that the party can only
win upon a greenback basis. On the
other hand, when greenback speeches
are sent out the anti-greenback De-
mocrats are equally as vigorous in their
opposition to the issue of such heret-
ical documents, so that between the
two factions the committee scarcely
knows what to do. And it can do
nothing except to supply speeches as
they are ordered, leaving to the local
politicians and party leaders the re-
sponsibility of their judicious distri-
bution. After frequent consultations
the Solons of the party, just before
the adjournment of the last session
of Congress, felt pretty certain of
their ability to lay out such ingeni-
ous plans to would ensure an advan-
tageous distribution of documents.
Their debates on the Silver bill
would do for some parts of Maine
and Ohio, and later in the season
they proposed to widely circulate in
the other New England States and
New York the speeches made by the
handful of honest Democrats in the
House. However successful the plan
may prove when the campaign opens
fairly in all the States, about which
the Democrats have very little thought
at present. They will be happy
enough if they can manage the Ohio
and Maine campaigns without dis-
rupting the party in those States on
the financial issue. The experience
of the Republican Congressional
Committee is entirely different. The
lines of its party are clearly drawn,
and there is but one set of principles
upon which the issues of the ap-
proaching campaigns will be fought.
So far as the speeches of Republican
senators or members are concerned,
there is not a single one that need be
withheld from circulation. The har-
monious working of the committee,
therefore, contrasts greatly with the
demoralizing influence which the
Democratic committee seems to be
exercising over its own party.

A Few Wishing Customs.

In whatever grade of society or position of prosperity we are placed, we still have for something better, and as mankind is never in this world perfectly happy, we find ourselves constantly wishing for some future blessedness superlative to that we at present enjoy. Consequently a host of futile customs to meet this want are practiced among the vulgar, who believe in their efficacy, and many of them are even patronized by the educated. In the west of England "wishing wells" are very plentiful, and young damsels longing for married felicity offer up the following petition:

A husband, St. Catherine;
A lambent one, St. Catherine;
A rich one, St. Catherine;
A nice one, St. Catherine;
And soon, St. Catherine.

At Abbotbury they used to go on a certain day in the year to the Norman chapel of St. Catherine at Milton Abbey and make the same prayer. It is somewhat singular that on the Continent this saint should be considered the special patroness of spinsters. At Holywell, or St. Winifred's Well, in North Wales, those who are not satisfied with their circumstances, in life must find the wishing stone, which is two feet below the water, and while kissing it make the necessary wish. In Penmaen's "History of Whiteford Parish" we find an account of the Walsingham Wells. They were formerly supposed to cure ailments of the head and stomach, but as this idea is now exploded, the superstitions in the district still believe them to be able to accomplish human desires. There is a stone between the two wells upon which the suppliant must kneel with his bare right knee; he can then reach both wells, which he is required to do with his hands, and to take as much water as they will hold, and drink it. The wish formed during this operation will be gratified in the ensuing twelve months; and if this fail, it is put down to incredulity.

A peculiar method of divination is practiced near Kirkcubrecht, Banff, at the fountain of St. Michael. There wives go to know if their husbands will get well, and girls for their sweethearts. The sacred guardian is personated by a fly, which skims over the surface of the water, and is supposed to believe them to be able to accomplish human desires. There is a stone between the two wells upon which the suppliant must kneel with his bare right knee; he can then reach both wells, which he is required to do with his hands, and to take as much water as they will hold, and drink it. The wish formed during this operation will be gratified in the ensuing twelve months; and if this fail, it is put down to incredulity.

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As soon as the Danish village girls hear this bird, they kiss their hand, and ask: "Cuckoo, cuckoo! when shall I be married?" Among the Swedes, too, the girls exclaim:

"Cuckoo, cuckoo, tell me,
Up in the tree, true and free,
How many years I must live and go unmarried."

Superstitions in connection with the appearance of the moon are very numerous. It generally presides over lovers' wishes. In Devonshire the young people as soon as they see the first new moon after midsummer, go to a stile, turn their backs to it, and say:

All hail, new moon! all hail to thee!
I prithee, good moon, reveal to me
This night who shall my true love be—
Who is he, and what he wears,
And what he does all month and years.

A curious custom exists in Cornwall of gathering the club-moss, which is considered good for all diseases of the eye. Hunt, in his "Popular Romances of the West of England," says the gathering is regarded as a mystery, and if any ventures to write the secret, the virtues of the moss will be of no more use to him. The third day of the moon, when it is seen for the first time, they show it the knife with which the moss is to be cut, and repeat:

As Christ healed the issue of blood,
Do thou cut what thou cuttest for good.

At sunset, having carefully washed the hands, he is to be cut kneeling, wrapped in a cloth, and boiled in water from the nearest spring; this may be used as a fomentation, or the moss made into an ointment with butter made from a new cow's milk. Vallancey tells us that the Irish, on seeing the new moon, knelt down, repeated the Lord's Prayer, and then said, "May thou leave us as safe as thou hast found us!" Aubrey says, speaking of old English manners, the women sit astride a gate or stile the first night of the new moon, saying, "A fine moon, God bless her!" Halliwell, in his "Popular Rhymes," speaks of the peculiar divination practiced during harvest-moon. When going to bed, put under your pillow a prayer-book open at the words in the matrimonial service:

"With this ring I thee wed;" place on it a key, a ring, a flower, a sprig of willow, a small heart-ake, a crust of bread, and these cards: a ten of clubs, nine of hearts, and the aces of spades and diamonds. Wrap these in a muslin or gauze handkerchief, and on getting into bed cross your hands and say:

Luna, every woman's friend,
To me thy goodness condescend;
Let me this night in vision see
Emblems of my destiny.

If you dream of storms, it portends trouble; a calm after it, so your fate will be; the ring or ace of diamonds, marriage; bread, industry; cake, prosperity; flowers, joy; willow, treachery; in love, spades; death, diamonds; riches, clubs; a foreign land; keys, con-

science, power and plenty; birds, many children; and geese, you will marry more than one.

Some legends become, by time-honored custom, the wishing places of lovers, such as the well-known gate at Grasmere, it being the popular belief that any wish formed there will be fulfilled. A beautiful view of the lake has been long before that, an additional charm. Wordsworth has made it the subject of one of his touching poems. The old gate is, however, replaced by one now covered with initials in the real English style.

Nihilism--Origin of the Name.

The following is condensed from an article on Nihilism by a Russian Nihilist, published in the July number of the *North American Review*:

The word Nihilism originated in 1863 in a novel by Turgenieff, "Fathers and Sons," but long before that, this social ferment had been brewing to the no small uneasiness of the conservative classes. Turgenieff gave it the name that has clung to it ever since, and which has been applied to almost everything out of the usual order of events. A man or woman not going to church on Sunday were called Nihilists. A man with a beard or long hair; a woman with short hair; a particular cut; any one wearing blue spectacles; any one who spoke of the Czar in a manner not especially reverential—all these were sneered at as Nihilists; and a Novgorod official actually issued an order prohibiting all ladies from wearing short black woolen dresses, blue glasses and short hair. Every originality or eccentricity was stigmatized as Nihilism. But the contempt with which Nihilism was looked upon gradually changed; after Karakozoff's attack on the Emperor, in 1866, it crystallized into a more definite, earnest and alarming shape. It was no longer a fad to be derided, but an actuality to be dealt with by government. Since 1866 the Russian Government has regularly every year attempted to exterminate Nihilism.

Trials followed in quick succession, and hundreds of young men and women were sent to Siberia, and thousands have been banished without trial. And after every wholesale banishment, the Minister of Police reported to the Czar that Nihilism had at last through his (the Minister's) exertions, been torn out by the roots from the blessed soil of Holy Russia. And every year he had to begin anew his tedious work. At the close of the Russo-Turkish war Nihilism assumed a gigantic proportion; the present system of government, long confined within the borders of Russia, but became an international matter. The word Nihilist now comprises all the revolutionary elements of the present political and social order of things in Russia. In this broad sense every intelligent Russian may be called a Nihilist, for every intelligent and well-educated Russian citizen is a natural foe of the present system of government, and takes a more or less active part in the movement to overthrow it. In this powerful arm of discontent are the Liberals, mostly recruited from the noble families of the Empire and some of the staunch aristocrats and conservatives, who are trying to obtain an aristocratic constitution. Some of the highest military functionaries secretly support the movement. The present Czar is not a conspirator, but a great national revolution; and if all who take any part in it are to be termed Nihilists, then all Russia—or the better educated part of it—is Nihilistic.

The usual definition of Nihilism—viz: that it seeks to destroy all religion, morality, property, etc., is absurd, as it is unjust. Nihilism is simply Russian Socialism, and as such stands ahead of all other parties. It seeks to destroy Russia's body politic, with its attendant minor social diseases. They recognize nothing in the social and political life created by the Czar's rule. In this sense they are Nihilists, and pride themselves on the name given them by their bitterest enemies. Nihilism is opposed to a monopoly of landed property among a few families of the nobility, and to the invasion of the peasant and unproductive to the proprietor. Nihilism seeks to bring the social and political institutions back into the old normal historical channel out of which it has been violently driven by the monarch and the despotism of the Monarchs and their Christian successors, the Czars of Moscow. The important fact must not be forgotten that before the rise of the Czar, the Russian people had already attained a high degree of development, and assumed characteristic National forms. Decentralization and communal property of the land were the chief features of this building civilization. Russia was divided into a great number of principalities, at the head of each of which stood a Prince elected by the people and subject to the constant control of the Vetchy, or National Assembly. The township and village communities of each principality enjoyed an almost unlimited self-government in all local affairs. Many cities in Northern Russia formed independent Republics, and attained a high degree of culture and prosperity. All these germs of powerful political and industrial development were killed by the Czars; the liberty of the free cities was drowned in oceans of blood; the peasants, who had till the sixteenth century been freemen, were enslaved and given to the nobles as a compensation for the loss of their aristocratic privileges. Russia was converted into a jail and slave market, in which the only master and the only free man was the Czar—the knout and torture chamber the only law. This state of things has remained essentially the same; the outward forms have changed with the times, but the spirit, the essence of Czardom is the same as three centuries ago. The Russians never submitted passively to the tyranny of the Czars; it has been a struggle between the people and the Czar since the sixteenth century. Peasant riots, always bearing the same motto on their flags, have taken place throughout

every reign since Catherine II. They were especially frequent under the rule of that "maniac of despotism," Nicholas I., and their repression particularly brutal. The Russian peasant saw nothing good in the liberal, nothing but the slave owner, and hated and distrusted him. The best minds among the educated classes were aware of this, and therefore directed all their efforts toward the abolition of slavery. They accomplished their purpose in 1861 by forcing upon the Government the Emancipation act. However insufficient this was for the welfare of the peasant it had one important result; it threw down the barriers, and gave the educated classes an opportunity of mingling with the people without any distrust and antagonism; and it opened up to the lower classes the possibility of acquiring that knowledge which is the only effective power in all great national movements.

The emancipation was the first step towards mingling these two currents of discontent, and uniting them into one powerful stream. The result of this first step was the birth of Nihilism. Sons of peasants and representatives of other poor classes plunged the high schools and universities almost to the exclusion of the young generation of aristocrats, who preferred to confine themselves to a few privileged "noble" schools, such as the St. Petersburg Lyceum and the St. Petersburg University, and a few exclusively destructive; on the contrary, the social purpose is to lead Russia back into the old channel of its normal growth in accordance with the precepts and social forms elaborated in Western Europe. The best minds of all classes are to be found among the Nihilists. What astounds foreigners is the great number from noble families who are now Nihilists. But this is easily explained. Russia, for centuries has not had a closely organized aristocratic class, bound together by traditions of glory and honor; they became a servile class, slavishly devoted to the Czars through self-interest. It is this, therefore, that has caused the Nihilists to have their own class and enthusiastically support the radical doctrines of the people. There is an erroneous opinion that brute force is the Alpha and Omega of Nihilism; that its aim is to overthrow the present system of government by force. All the different sections of the party are not subjected to any central controlling power, but are organized on federative principles, and acknowledge only one ruling doctrine—*that the people must be free.*

The small Jacobin fraction of Nihilists, whose organ is the *Nabat* (Tocsin), published in Geneva, has been known for its uncompromising hostility to all the serious and influential organs of Russian socialism. The Czar might still avert the horrors of revolution by granting the people freedom of speech, person and conscience, and by allowing the free press to be free. But he has lost upon the country. But he remains dead to the teachings of common sense and history. When public speech is stifled and the inmost thoughts of the citizen are tried into a barbarous system of espionage, then the time has come for the dagger and pistol to speak. Russian anarchy has thrown out all disguise of liberalism and assumed its true shape—an executioner's sword, and a guillotine with blood. But all the Draconian measures of the Russian government are powerless to arrest the revolution. The Nihilists are not to be deterred from their purpose by struggle with him for his little swallows, how to the like heroes for the cause to which they have devoted their lives.

"What Dreams May Come."

DeQuincey describes the magnifying of real and common things, the feeling of tremendous despondency, the indescribable prolongation of time and extension of space—these are the chief features of his dream. All these may characterize the dreams of fever, and with a most singular counterfeiting of system and actuality. A sick man, for instance, lies in bed, and half-waking, he thinks he is passing through a narrow alley, and he feels himself arise, pass through the door of his chamber and enter the corridor. At once the bare walls stretch out in endless and changing vistas; he walks beneath Grecian columns, and in the distance he sees a crowd of inscrutable sphinxes, and the massive desolations of Tadmor or Babel, through the ruins of Aztec temples, under the stunted caves of Elephantia, and for the changes of vision are inconceivable as they are immense—along narrow alleys shut in by lofty warehouses, or sometimes through avenues of palms, or groves of pine; all nature and all architecture in a fantasmagoric procession with him for his little swallows, how to the like heroes for the cause to which they have devoted their lives.

The grotesque and horrible mingle oddly in such derangements of the sleeping brain. The same dreamer found himself climbing with much labor up a precipitous mountain, accompanied by a very beautiful lady with whom he had a casual acquaintance in real life. There was a joyous tumult of hundreds of people on the top of this mountain, and it appeared that they were erecting a monument to some person unknown. The lady proposed to help, and did so by the simple means of breaking out from the ledge a fragment of several tons weight and, in the most natural way, tossing it to the top of the mountain, where it immediately fell in a shower of sparks. He followed the lady's example with equal success, and this indeed seemed the fit and proper method of building monuments. In a moment the lady, the merry crowd, the mountain, were not, and the first awful trump of the day of judgment was sounding; the skies were a livid, ashen hue, and limned upon their vault, in place of sun or stars, which had fled away, were gigantic figures of human and bestial shapes, and all the land was crowded with men and women and children, some screaming,

some dumb and white with dismay, a few serene and happy, and some curious, and noting down the phenomena and the incidents attending them. This was the dreamer's part, and as the figures shifted every now and then, and by some kaleidoscopic trick, he strove to organize a corps of organization, to regard each quarter of the heavens. There was nothing stranger, as the dreamer remembers this astonishing scene, than the curious irrelevance of the common-place houses and barns and churches; the people were about as he would have expected.

But swifter than a weaver's shuttle this scene, too, vanished, and the dreamer was in a great theater, packed tier above tier with human beings, who were witnessing a series of tableaux vivants. There was announced as the closing picture, "The Equality of Man." The stage was read for a palace interior, and from a stately portal, in the blaze of many lights, there stepped a wildly consorted pair, arm in arm. One was a woman of unearthly beauty, robed with consummate elegance, adorned with jewels, and with the mien of a sovereign. Her companion, upon whose arm she leaned, was a woman also—a colossal negress of the most hideous African type. As the two appeared, the lady turned her splendid face upon the black, and leered; the other grinned; and the house broke into tempestuous laughter—from pit to roof, one horrible rush and din of laughter. Even while they laughed the lady's face fell away into the expression of the grave, and all her garments and adornments were filthy rags, and the negro mask became a grinning skull—"the equality of man"—and the chorus of the theater became a vast chorus of hisses and cries of anger. The dreamer awoke with that sight and those sounds thrilling every nerve, and "cried aloud."—*Sauter, in Springfield Republican.*

Farming in a Great Swamp.

When the Erie Railway was being constructed, the engineers encountered a vast morass in the town of Chester, four miles east of Goshen. It covered nearly 500 acres, and was filled with treacherous quagmires and springs that were almost bottomless. It was a fountain of mud, and the roadbed of the railway across this great swamp, required the driving of piles to the depth of 100 feet, and the use of hundreds of thousands of loads of stone and dirt. The building of the road was a great outlay of money than any five miles of the road between Piermont and Jersey City. The tract of swamp was not considered worth the nominal tax collected from its owners, and for twenty years after the road was built remained in its noisome condition, the home of malaria and deadly fevers.

Twenty years ago a farmer conceived the idea of draining a portion of the swamp, and he succeeded. By ditching, he reclaimed sixty acres. The first acre he bought cost him \$1. When it was found that the draining left as a soil the finest black mud, composed almost entirely of mud, he advanced the price advanced to \$17 an acre. After the sixty acres were reclaimed, the price still further increased, until to-day as high as \$1,000 has been paid for the reclaimed land. The value of the land is owing to its extraordinary adaptability to the culture of onions. A crop of 800 bushels of onions to the acre is raised, and for twenty years after the road was built remained in its noisome condition, the home of malaria and deadly fevers.

There are 17,000 acres of swamp-land in the Wallkill Valley which will eventually be converted into this mud soil, which is the best in the world for growing onions. The land after draining is filled with the slightest labor. Onion seed is sown by a hand-drill, and the greatest labor is in keeping down the weeds after the plant begins to grow. This work is done by boys and men in the growing season on their hands and knees between the onion rows, pulling up the weeds that the rich soil calls rapidly into existence. The weed is a regular skill and art, as the soil is so loose that there is constant danger of tearing up the young and tender plants by their roots or removing their covering of earth. The red onion is the variety grown most successfully, as the dark neck gives the white onion a dirty hue which injures its marketable value. When the onion tops are at the height of their growth, their odor fills the air for great distances around.—*N. Y. World.*

The Bank of France has an invisible photographic studio behind the cashier's desk, whence likeness can, at a signal from the latter, be taken. The camera is much used, too, in the examination of documents. An erasure is often obvious in the photograph of a document which is not seen in the document itself.

BLUE fishing, says the *Norristown Herald*, has commenced at Long Branch, in the Schuylkill River. Along scores of fishermen go out in the morning and return in the evening looking mighty "blue," and with an empty fish basket. And that is what may be called "blue" fishing.

A TOWN in Western New York, says *Andrews' Bazar*, has a woman undertaker. She complains bitterly of the fickleness of the opposite sex. She says she used to be quite a belle, and had scores of admirers who declared they were willing "to die for her," but since she commenced business not one has been as good as his word.

Our Young Folks.

GRANDPA AND BABY.

On the lawn, one summer's day,
I left my baby boy to play,
And smiled to hear his cheerful shout,
And laugh to see him ring in out,
The arches of the grand old trees.
Then die away upon the breeze,
While all the playful fellows stirred
To merry bands and laughing words.

But when I missed the cheerful noise,
Nor heard the sound of prattling voice,<
I rose, and to the window hast,
And looking thence, this vision met—
O Memory! though thy name be vain,
Point, point that picture ever again.

The western sun his glory threw
Along the sword of emerald hue;
Save where, prelude to playful frolic,
Some cool, green shadow nestled down,
And idly shifting with the sun,
Crest slowly eastward, one by one.

Beneath the elm tree's waving crest,
Where birdlings tossed in downy nest,
Where alternate sun and shade,
Like changing facets skipped and played,
The old arm chair, secure and good,
With wicker-work in its sturdy stand;
And in its cushion, broad and deep,
Grandpa and baby fast asleep.

On rounded cheek and golden head,
The slumbering sun his radiance shed,
While on the grandpa's silver crown
Shone dimly down the golden sun;
And then in benediction, fell
On both, and wrapped them in its spell.

The breeze, in faint, growing hold,
Lowed the rings of slumbering gold;
On baby's head, then with the gray
On grandpa's head, began to play.
In the worn palm, securely pressed,
The little dimpled hand found rest;
The other clasped a withered brow,
And grandpa and baby fast asleep.

Fixed was the look of content
On the worn face, a trifle bent;
And forward drooped, to rest the chin
On baby's forehead, as with him
While on the collar of his coat,
The gray and gold together met.

Such tinting one might vainly seek
To set on baby's lip and cheek,
But thin and pale that other one,
Which clung to grandpa's cheek and bone,
And so the evening shadows fell,
And deep grew, but all was well.

And tossed about in watery air,
While white, wan shadows came and bare,
Upon the lawn, all white with snow;
But never more to wake them so,
On garden walk or grassy lawn,
Max I, in vision fair behold.

That little hand, with crown of gold,
Nor e'er more, on summer day,
Nor e'er more, on winter day,
Anod the drowsy, drifted snow,
The silver hand, and gold, he low:
O Memory! point that scene again.

O Memory! point that scene again,
That day when baby and I were slain,
That day when baby and I were slain,
That day when baby and I were slain,
That day when baby and I were slain,
That day when baby and I were slain.

STEALING MELONS.

Grant was born some time after the fall of Vicksburg. His "mamma" boasts that she saw "General Grant once," but there is an opinion current among the neighborhood that she is to be taken for her imagination when she tells what she has seen in her wanderings.

I am inclined to think that her account of her meeting with that General, who is now so famous, is a little vague, after all, is to say the least, rather apocryphal. Grant's great name has, Sir Peter Chillingworth to the contrary, notwithstanding, had no effect on his tract and making it little vague character. He is a simple, little, vagabond, and in a small way, a thief.

Mr. Henry, on whose place this young hopeful lives, turning the corner of the house one morning, saw Grant a little way ahead of him, with a tin bucket in his hand. Grant saw him at once, darted under the house, and then came out without the bucket.

This roused Mr. Henry's suspicion. He called to mind many instances in which he had caught Grant pilfering, and came here, you young rascal!" he cried.

"What has I done?" asked Grant, with an injured air.

"That's just what I want to know! What has I done?" Grant said.

"I haven't got no bucket," sullenly.

"But you had one a moment ago."

"Dead, Mr. Henry, you is 'staken! I didn't hab no bucket."

"Do you think I'm blind? Go under that log at once, and bring me that bucket."

Very slowly, Grant crept under the house, when, getting behind a pillar, and as he thought, out of sight, he emptied the contents of the bucket on the ground.

An exclamation from Mr. Henry told him this piece of strategy had failed, and much crestfallen, he "scoped" the sugar bucket into the bucket, and came out. On being taxed with his rascality, he exclaimed:

"I 'clar 'fo goodness, Mr. Henry, I haint stole nuffin!"

"Where did you get this sugar, then?"

"I didn't 'tend fer ter stole it, Mr. Henry. I was just gwine ter borry it, till I 'd sell dem water-millions and pay yer."

"Perhaps you will borrow my water-millions, too?" Mr. Henry said indignantly. Grant assumed an injured look.

"You's spilla' my repertishun by such talk as that," he said.

"I ain't never koted me a stealin' nuffin, I 'd so long ter be a thief, I think."

"Nothing except this sugar and a good many other things," Mr. Henry answered, angrily, and he added, sternly, "It won't be good for you if I catch you in my melons."

Grant retreated to the quarter, muttering, "Mus' think I's nigger! Let 'im know I don't 'long ter 'im! 'Twen't be good fer me! Umph! Wut kla 'e do ter me? Jest kase 'e's white, thinks 'im do ter things I'd jist like ter see 'im lay his han' on me!"

"What yer grumblin' 'bout now?" demanded Hannah, who was standing, with arms akimbo, in her cabin door.

"What has been, an' what am de matter wif yer?"

"Mr. Henry's been busin' me," said Grant, sullenly. "Talkin' 'bout my stealin' his ole water-millions."

"Why didn't yer talk back ter 'im? I don't 'bieve yer's got de keridge of a chicken. Yer orter be 'shamed of yer-self ter stan' an' let a good-fer-nuffin white man talk ter yer dat way."

At nine o'clock that night, Grant stole from his mamma's door. Getting clear of the quarter, he crept along, following the angle of the rail fence, and thus keeping himself in the shadows.

He heard a noise. What was it? A man's tread, or only the rustling of some animal in the grass? Grant crouched close against the fence and listened. The sound, whatever it was, was hushed, and reassured, he resumed his way.

How still everything was, and the

moonlight, how beautiful. The stars twinkled in the calm blue of the summer sky, and the soft night wind was heavy with the fragrance of honey-suckle and mimosa.

Grant glided on, now and then muttering to himself, almost inaudibly, "It's mos' dere now! Golly! won't Mr. Henry be mad when he fin's dem whoppers gone? He'll spect me, too! but kin I prove it? Lemme see! Lemme see! I 'd tote more'n one of dese whoppers. Golly, dough, of I eats one, den I kin tote two, one in my stomach, an' one in my han's!"

And Grant almost choked with laughter over his plan for deceiving the rightful owner of "dese whoppers."

He climbed the rail fence in the dense shadows of a magnolia tree, and dropping softly on the other side, found himself among the vines. Grant stooped over one of the largest in the patch.

"Dese yer water-millions is mos' ous temptin'," he said. "Mster been a big watermillin, like dis yer, dat tempted Ebel. Golly! nough to tempt Ebel hisself! Lemme see! I don't 'bieve I 'd tote more'n one of dese whoppers. Golly, dough, of I eats one, den I kin tote two, one in my stomach, an' one in my han's!"

Having reached this conclusion, Grant raised the melon as high as he could, then threw it to the ground. The melon broke, and he proceeded to gorge himself. He was so absorbed that he started and yelled when a hand was fiercely imbedded in his wool.

"Hush your yelling! Do you want to wake the dead?" exclaimed a hollow voice. Grant began to shiver. He screwed himself round until he caught a glimpse of his captor. The thing was tall, and clothed in white, but what startled Grant most was that it seemed to carry its head, not on its shoulders, but under its arm. Grant was certain that it was a ghost. Again it demanded, "Do you want to wake the dead?"

"O, no, sah," Grant faltered.

"You're stealing melons. Do you know where the wicked go when they are dead?" and the ghost clutched him by the throat.

"O Jemsa! lemme go! lemme go!" cried Grant. "I'll never take de melons again! Lemme go!"

"Start, then!" said the ghost, in a solemn voice. "If I catch you here again, you'll wish you'd never born!" and the ghost gave him a kick that knocked him down.

When Grant scrambled to his feet, and cast a breathless look round, the figure was nowhere to be seen. This sudden disappearance was awful. He paused a moment, with his jaw dropped, and his knees trembling, and then he was tumbling headlong over the fence, and scrambling toward the quarter. He avoided the fence corners just as much as he had said in his heart of heart, for in fact, he only felt safe in the lightest path he could find. From every tree and patch of shade he expected that white figure to start. When he reached his mamma's door he was in a wretched condition.

"What's der matter wif yer?" Hannah demanded, when she had drawn him in and shut the door.

"Did Mr. Henry ketch yer?" "What skeered yer?" "Did a dog git arter you, honey?"

"No," Grant stammered; "no; de 'goses got arter me!"

"Well, I never!"

"'Goses, whar was dey?"

"What dey do ter yer, chile?" was chorussed on all sides.

Grant related his adventure to several wondering listeners, and when he had finished, an old woman remarked: "I tellers told you dat de field was haunted, and now you see hit is. Der was a bat-fir dar in de war," and she shook her head solemnly.

"So yer did, sister Sally," they all said, shaking their heads also.

Was there a ghost? We can only say that Mr. Henry seemed very much tickled at something the next time he saw Grant.—*Youth's Companion.*

Haying at Ninety-two.

Elizabeth Leibesberger, aged ninety-two, resides in Richmond Township, this county, and is in all probabilities one of the richest maiden ladies in the county. She owns several beautiful farms in Richmond Township, and she has lived nearly all her life. Her brother is also a large land-owner. Miss Leibesberger is remarkably well preserved. She was never married and has lived ninety-two years in a single house, without being dragged down by the cares of married life, domestic troubles and other vexations and tribulations. She has silvery gray hair is neat and trim in appearance, and considering her age, she is very active and alert. A few days ago her farm hands commenced hay-making. To their great surprise the aged lady and land owner made her appearance in the field, raked in hands. She was suitably attired for the occasion, her skirts and dress being well gathered in and tucked back so as not to drag or give her any trouble in moving freely over the field. She said she was going to show them how to work. This was greeted with clapping of hands and cheers. Miss Leibesberger went to work in good earnest, tossed the hay over and over, raked it into rows from one end of the field to the other, and then helping to rake it on piles, and finally assisted in loading and raking after the wagons. It was an exhibition of old time hay-making, the way "they used to do it when she was a young girl," she said, "before the patent machinery was ever heard of." The lady worked in the field the entire day and kept up her pluck remarkably well.—*Reading (Pa.) Eagle.*

As to all this excitement about horse races, how much trouble and loss of money might be prevented if everybody would adopt the philosophy of the Shah of Persia, who, on being invited to attend the Derby while in England, calmly said: "Why should I do this thing? It is already known to me that one horse can run faster than another?"—*Graphic.*

SAMUEL B. COLLIER was elected Probate Judge of Callaway County, Mo., mainly through promising to give part of the profits of the office to the school fund. The Supreme Court of that State has declared that his election was illegal.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. G. H. HOCKING,
offers his professional services to
the citizens of Deer Park and vicinity.
Office, Deer Park.
7 21

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., JULY 17th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County
Commissioners of Garrett county will meet
at their office in Oakland

On Wednesday, Aug. 6th, 1879,
for the transaction of business.

W. H. HAGANS,
Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out
of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, at the
said of Thomas Browning et al., against the
goods and chattels, lands and tenements of
Charles B. Wheeler and Samuel Teats, and
writ of fieri facias being No. 1444, docketed
September Term, 1879, of said county, docketed
and directed, I have seized and taken in execution
all the right, title, claim and interest,
both at law and in equity, of the said Charles
B. Wheeler and Samuel Teats, in and to the
following property, to-wit:

One Steam Engine and Saw Mill,
one brown mare, one four-horse wagon, two
cross-cut saws, three axes, one lot saw mill
tools. Also, all that tract, piece or parcel of
land situate, lying and being in said Garrett
county, adjoining lands of Thomas Browning
and others, it being the same tract of land
which was conveyed to the said Samuel
Teats by John H. Browning and wife by
deed dated March 20th, 1871, and recorded in
Liber W. H. T., No. 1, folio 50, &c., one of the
land records of Garrett county, to which said
deed reference is hereby made for a full and
particular description of said land.

And I hereby give notice that on

MONDAY, August 11th, 1879,

at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m., in front of Cal-
dington's Hotel in Oakland, I will offer for
sale, at public auction, to the highest bidder,
for cash, the property aforesaid, to satisfy
said writ of fieri facias.

THOS. CODDINGTON,
Sheriff.

Ready-Made CLOTHING.

The undersigned would inform the citizens
of Oakland and vicinity, that he has on hand
a large assortment of

Ready Made Clothing,

which he will sell very cheap for cash.

Gents Furnishing Goods,

In great variety, and at prices to suit the
times.

Suits Made to Order

In the most fashionable manner. Orders by
mail promptly attended to.

All work WARRANTED to give entire
satisfaction.

A. LOEWENSTEIN,
Oakland, Md.

Road Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given,

That the undersigned, appointed by the
County Commissioners of Garrett county, to
view the lands, through which the road petitioned
for by Joseph Fanch, John M. Titchell,
A. J. Warner, others, is to pass, and
lead to land from a point on the Frankville
and North Branch roads, near Joseph Fanch
and running through lands of Joseph Fanch,
John G. Brant and others, to intersect the
Bloomington and Kitzmiller road near the
corner of John G. Brant's pasture fence, and
examine whether said petitioned road
should be located, will meet on the premises
on Wednesday, August 20th, 1879, and
determine whether the public convenience
requires the said location of said petitioned
road, and if so, to locate the same, and per-
form their duty in the premises.

D. J. BEVER,
WM. SHAPIROSS,
Examiners.

Trustee's Sale

OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court
for Allegany county, sitting as a Court of
Equity, the undersigned, Trustee, for and
for sale, AT PUBLIC AUCTION, IN FRONT OF
WILLIAM MOODY'S STORE,

On Wednesday, the 13th day of Au-
gust, 1879,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

All that valuable real estate commonly called

Walnut Bottom,

containing about 700 acres of land, more or
less, situate in Garrett county, about three
miles from Bloomington, one mile from
North Branch of the Potomac, and adjoining
the lands of Messrs. Roman, Barnard and
Swanwick heirs.

The improvements consist of

TWO LOG DWELLINGS,

Apple Orchard and about 120 acres in the
state of cultivation; the residue, or unim-
proved land, is heavily covered with valuable
timber.

From surrounding indications the whole
tract is supposed to overlay large veins of
coal; the growing crops reserved from sale.
TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by this de-
cree are: One-third cash on day of sale or rat-
ification thereof; the balance in two equal
payments in twelve and twenty-four months,
with interest from day of sale, to be secured
by note of the purchaser with approved security.

WM. BRACE,
Trustee.

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN

at the old stand, opposite the Post Office, is
prepared to furnish on short notice

WIGGIES,
CARRIAGES,
WAGONS and
SADDLE HORSES,
On Reasonable Terms.

For Fishing, Hunting and Pic-Nic parties
supplied with transportation from point de-
parted.
a 21 4m.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading will be
inserted at the following rates: For Monday
of the Legislature, Clerk of the Circuit Court
and County Commissioners, \$5.00, and
for Register of Wills and Judges of the Or-
phans' Court \$2.00 each. Advertisements to
run till the meeting of the Nominating Con-
vention. The space allowed will be six
lines, or less, and 30 cents per line will be
charged for each line in excess of that num-
ber. No name will be announced until the
day is past.

FOR CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

To the Republicans of Garrett County:
Resolving so many voluntary assurances
from all parts of the county, to the effect that
the people, and especially those having em-
ployed, do not desire a change in the
Clerk of the Circuit Court, I have every-
where taken the opportunity to express the
brought before the Convention. I, therefore,
take this method of announcing to the public
that I am a candidate for the office of Clerk
of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sub-
ject to the decision of the Republican county
nominating convention.

If I am again nominated, I shall appreciate
the honor and responsibility thereof. And if
elected, shall perform the duties thereof with
care and attention, to the best of my ability,
as in the best.

W. H. TOWER,
April 26.

SHERIFFALTY.

Ed. REPUBLICAN.—Please announce my
name as a candidate for the Sheriffalty of
Garrett county, subject to the decision of the
Republican Nominating Convention.

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SURVEYOR.

Ed. REPUBLICAN.—Please announce my
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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

Will negotiate sales of real estate of
every description.

No charge for advertising prop-
erty placed in my hands.

H. WHEELER COMBS.

The following properties

have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 3.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county,
2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county
seat. This farm contains 36 ACRES, 20 acres
in cultivation, and all equipped with easy and
profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 8 rooms and good cellar. GOOD
BARN and stable. There is a good young
oakland of 20 acres. The whole farm is under
cultivation and the soil is very rich. It has
a good water supply and is well adapted for
a small farm at a very low price and on easy
terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal
within two miles.

MILTON LAWDERMILK.

Fichtner's Mill Property.

This property, containing 250 acres, situated
on Muddy Creek, in Sang Run district, Gar-
rett county, Md., will be sold at a very low
price and upon the easiest of terms. It has
a good water supply and is well adapted for
a small farm at a very low price and on easy
terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal
within two miles.

FRAME HOUSE.

containing 7 rooms; good stable attached.
The whole and runs for a saw Mill are upon
the property, and will be sold with the prop-
erty at a low price for ready cash than the
land is assessed for.

This is an opportunity for a bargain seldom
offered.

FOR SALE.

Lot 100x100, improved by an

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This
is one of the most pleasant homes in Oak-
land, and is situated in the best of the
city. The buildings are all new and well
constructed. There is an excellent well
of water on the lot. For any one desiring a
pleasant home an opportunity is here-
by offered to secure it at a price less than that
of the buildings. Terms—One-third down,
balance in three equal annual payments.

Apply to

H. WHEELER COMBS,
Real Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

PATENTS.

To Inventors and Manufacturers.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

GILMORE SMITH & CO.

Solicitors of Patents & Attorneys at Law.

American & Foreign Patents.

No fees in advance, nor until a Pat-
ent is allowed. No fees for mak-
ing preliminary combinations.

Special attention given to Inter-
ference Cases before the Patent Office,
Infringement Suits in the different
States, and all litigation appertain-
ing to Patents or Inventions.

Sent Stamp for Pamphlet of Staty
Pages.

GILMORE & CO.,
620 F. Street, N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

SHATZER & AULT

have recently removed to their new

Furniture and

Undertaking Rooms,

MAIN STREET, OAKLAND,

Where they keep constantly on hand and
manufacture to order anything in the line of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

All of which is offered at the

LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Give us a call, examine our Fur-
niture and prices, whether you wish to
purchase or not. We take pleasure
in showing our work.

All kinds of COFFINS and
CASKETS on hand or furnished to
order on short notice.

126 6m SHATZER & AULT.

MEAT MARKET.

H. B. WOLFE,

Formerly of Cumberland, Md.,

Takes this mode of announcing to the citi-
zens of Oakland and vicinity that he has per-
manently located in Oakland for the purpose
of carrying on the

BUTCHERING BUSINESS

In a first-class manner.

FRESH BEEF, (salted), MUTTON, PORK,
Bologna SAUSAGE, PORK SAU-
SAGE, &c., at all times.

Shop near the Post Office.

Customers can get what they want without
delay and at any hour of the day.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

H. B. WOLFE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. C. BROOKE,

GENERAL UNDERTAKER

OAKLAND, MD.

Having a full line of

COFFINS, CASKETS & TRIMMINGS

always on hand, direct from the fac-
tory, I can furnish, at short notice,
anything in this line.

VERY LOW PRICES FOR 1879:

Very Small Coffins, \$2.50
Children's Coffins, 4.50 to 8.00

Adult SIZES:

Plain flat lid Coffin, with Glass,
Rosewood Finish, 8.00 to 12.00
G. G. Top, Rosewood Finish, 10.00 to 14.00

CASKETS:

Black Walnut, Hinged and
Locked, 12.00 to 16.00
Fancy Trimmed, 16.00 to 20.00
Other styles at corresponding low prices.
Hearse in all cases furnished in town, \$2.00

I will not be Undersold.

All work guaranteed to give

satisfaction, and prices as reasonable

as can be had anywhere.

All orders by mail promptly

attended to a20y1

To \$500 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day
in your own locality. No 47-
The Woman does well as men. Many
men make more than the amount stated
above. Any one can do the work. You can make
from \$100 to \$200 an hour by devoting your
evening and spare time to the business. It
costs nothing to try the business. Selling
like it for money making ever offered before.
Business pleasant and strictly honorable.
Reader, if you want to know all about the
best paying business, before the public, send
us your address and we will send you full
particulars and private terms free; samples
worth \$5.00 and you can then make up your
mind for yourself. Address: GEORGE W. STY-
SON & CO., Portland, Maine.

B. & O. R. R. Time-Table.

The following time table of the

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad went

into effect on the 18th of May:

GOING WEST

No. 2, 5.00 A. M.
No. 6, 9.30 A. M.
No. 8, 3.20 P. M.
No. 10, 4.45 P. M.
Way, 10.11 A. M.

GOING EAST

No. 1, 12.00 A. M.
No. 3, 9.11 P. M.
No. 5, 12.21 P. M.
No. 7, 3.20 P. M

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1879.

NUMBER 23.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machinery, Stationery, Toys, Pottery, &c.

G. W. LEGGE,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak Sts.

D. H. LOAR,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, &c.

L. W. STALNAKER,
Grocery and Provision Store,
Corner Third and Oak Streets.

L. BUSH & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Third and Oak Sts.

J. A. GRANT,
Dry Goods, Notions & Groceries,
SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.

DAVIS & TOWNSEND,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agents Agricultural Machinery,
Opposite Ball's Park.

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and Builder.

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A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

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If these symptoms are allowed to go on, they frequently develop into Rheumatism, Dropsy, and Consumption.

It requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system.

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DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,
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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, AUG. 3, 1879.

THE MINISTRY OF RECONCILIATION.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

The Second Epistle to the Corinthians written during the autumn of A. D. 55, when the apostle Paul, who was then in Macedonia, probably at Thessalonica, on his third missionary journey. He learned from Titus that his letter had been accepted by most of the Church in a spirit of submission, and as a result harmony had been restored. But a small minority of Paul's adversaries were now more opposed to him than ever, openly defied his authority, and denied his apostleship. He therefore wrote this epistle with the double purpose of expressing his joy at the submission of the majority, and of convincing the obstinate few of the power of an apostle. As an evidence of his apostolic position, he incidentally names his many labors, and in the person of the apostle Paul, who had been the realization of Christ's love to man, and his sacrifice in his life, he inspires a conservation of their lives to his service. (v. 13, 14, 15) and a new creation of character in (v. 17), and sends regenerated men forth to the world as ambassadors of God, bearing news of salvation through the blood of the cross. (v. 18-21).

2 Cor. 5, 14-21.

For the love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that if one died for all, then were all dead;

15 And that he died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him which died for them, and rose again.

16 Wherefore henceforth know we no man after the flesh; yet, though we have known Christ after the flesh, yet now henceforth know we him no more.

17 Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

18 And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us the ministry of reconciliation;

19 In whom, that God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them; and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation.

20 Now then, as ambassadors for Christ, we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.

21 For he hath made him to be for us, who knew nothing of him, that he might be the righteousness of God in him.

HOME READINGS.
M. The ministry of reconciliation, 2 Cor. 5.
P. The love of Christ, John 19, 1-18.
T. The life of Christ, John 1, 1-21.
W. The labor of Christ, Gal. 1, 1-24.
T. The hope through Christ, 2 Tim. 2, 1-13.
S. Prayers for Christ, Rom. 1, 1-17.
S. Reconciled to God, 1 Cor. 1, 1, 13, 18.

GOLDEN TEXT.
We pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God, 2 Cor. 5, 20.

LECTURE BY DR. G. H. HAYES.
Pastor, Liberty St. Church, Baltimore.
All our sins on these were laid;
By mighty love unnumbered;
Then had full atonement made,
All thy people are forgiven.

Through the virtue of my blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Fence is made 'twixt man and God.

QUESTIONS ON THE LECTURE.
1. How does Christ show his love for us?
2. What is the highest proof of his love? John 15, 13. What power does his love exert over us? 2 John 1, 6. How can we receive our love to him? John 1, 12. For how many did Christ die? How, then, should all live? How is this stated in Rom. 11, 17? How may we live unto Christ? Cor. 5, 17.

2. THE MINISTRY OF RECONCILIATION, v. 18, 19, 20. What is it to know men "after the flesh"? (v. 16). To esteem them according to worldly opinions; here Paul knew Christ after the flesh. Acts 26, 9-11. How did Paul afterward know Christ? 1 Tim. 1, 12. What is it to be in Christ? What is said of such? What power does his love exert over us? 2 John 1, 6. How can we receive our love to him? John 1, 12. For how many did Christ die? How, then, should all live? How is this stated in Rom. 11, 17? How may we live unto Christ? Cor. 5, 17.

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TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.
Where in this lesson do we learn—
1. The power of love to constrain? 2. The power of love to transform? 3. The power of love to plead?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.
1. Think how much Christ loves you.
2. Show your love to him by your new life in him.
3. Try to win others to his service.

THEOLOGICAL SUGGESTIONS.—Man reconciled to God.
1. The motive of reconciliation between God and man was love, v. 14.
2. The motive of reconciliation was Christ Jesus, the mediator, between God and man, v. 14, 15.
3. The method of reconciliation was the death of Jesus Christ, v. 14, 15.
4. The results of reconciliation are, 1. A new conduct for Christ, v. 13; 2. A new conception of Christ, v. 14; 3. A new creation in Christ, v. 17.

4. The message of reconciliation given to the world by Christ, v. 18, 19.
5. The plan for reconciliation, presenting man to God by Christ, v. 21.

6. The purpose of reconciliation, that sinners should be made righteous, v. 21.

National Supremacy.

"For the first time," said a Democratic leader recently, "we have the Republican party on the defensive."

This misconception of the situation was remarkable. It seemed to him that the Democratic proposal to repeal the election laws, and to leave to each State exclusive responsibility of adequate laws for the protection of the ballot-box, would place the Republicans at a disadvantage in public opinion; would compel them to adopt and defend an obnoxious measure and an unpopular policy; and thus would turn the scale against them.

Yet his notion, closely examined, is found to rest upon the belief that the old theory of State rights and State supremacy is dearer to the hearts of the American people than all that they defended, upheld and established by years of war and immeasurable sacrifices of blood and treasure.

State rights, State supremacy, non-interference with the States—these have for a long time been notions held by a certain class of politicians. But the outbreak of the Civil War revealed the fact that these notions had no hold upon the people. The instant the torch of rebellion was lighted, the millions of free citizens all over this land leaped up to do battle for the National idea. This is as true of the Southern people as of the Northern; they fought also for a Nationality and not for a State. "I went with my State," was only the excuse of cowardly small politicians; the people of the South fought for nationality and independence, and to the end cared for the South as a unit, for its institutions, for its customs, its prejudices and its pride. To this day, the feeling that lingers is a keen regret that "the South" did not achieve a separate national existence. On the Northern side, the spirit was the same except that there was an unconquerable hostility to the alienation of any part of the National territory. Men volunteered and lent money, and endured disease and wounds and captivity, and faced death, not for a fragment called New York, or Ohio, or Massachusetts, but "the Union forever."

Do the blind politicians fancy that this was only a passing whim?

The centennial anniversaries have intensified this National spirit. It is marvelous that there are still politicians who do not see the proof of this fact in every celebration. Those who gather at Stony Point, and remember with pride the deeds of Anthony Wayne and his heroes, scarcely know or care whether the fort was taken in one State or another, or whether the men who captured it were from either State, or any State. They were soldiers of the young Nation, and won one of those victories which gave that Nation a being; that is all men care for. From the beginning the people were cemented into one nation by a common cause, and the petting of small local politicians was but the froth on the crest of the mighty wave of patriotic feeling.

So it is now, though Democrats are so slow to believe it. The Nation is mighty, and dear to the hearts of the people, and trusted without stint, while the States have become mere lines on a map, and divisions for the convenience of local administration. Not one man in a thousand forgets that the Nation is feared and honored throughout the world, while some of the States are merely despised, and others are unknown. Local dishonesty and repudiation, local folly or knavishness in legislation respecting the greatest undertakings or investments, contrasted with the fidelity and power of the Nation, have contributed not a little to bring the States into disrepute, and make the National idea welcome and dear to a people of vast commercial and industrial interests. Men feel and know that the prosperity and grandeur of the country are largely due to the steady, unswerving and unshaken direction of a compact and massive nationality.

In no other particular has State control become more remiss than in the protection and regulation of the right of suffrage. That the existence of our free institutions, and all their value depend upon the defence of that right against force and fraud men feel instinctively. That they are seen, in one State or another, almost every conceivable method of defeating the right of suffrage law or administration. Almost of late years every case of death from unknown causes is now pronounced a suicide, unless the evidences of foul play are too strong for even the most stupid and abandoned in some States, a

majority of all the citizens have been for a long time deprived of the right by law; in other States the majority has been overpowered by mob violence, or driven from the polls by terror; and in this State and many others the will of the majority has been defeated by frauds of the most glaring sort, for which State law has inflicted no penalty on anybody.

Even when States have tried most earnestly to protect their citizens in the exercise of their rights, as in Louisiana, the result has often been the adoption of methods so arbitrary and so liable to abuse that they have done more harm than good.

Reflected all other difficulties is the radical and fatal objection that the State always lacks the physical power to enforce its laws against important resistance.

The little that the United States has done in this field has been well done. It has enfranchised a million of voters. It has prohibited any disfranchisement for race, color or previous servitude. It has provided, in the election laws, means by which the citizens of any locality can invoke for their protection in the right of suffrage all the power of the General Government. It is safe to predict that all changes in the future will be in the direction, not of restriction, but of enlargement of the right of suffrage. The people, whatever Democratic politicians may think, are really disgusted with the changeable, conflicting and vexatious regulations of the States. They are citizens, not of a State, but of the United States. In their dearest rights they want the steady, equal and powerful protection which the National Government alone can give. The chief defect of existing laws is that they only scratch the surface. More will be done, before ten years have passed, to insure a Government of the United States by the people of the United States, and not by legislative tricks, rifle-clubs, State boards, bands of repeaters or bribed electors.

—N. Y. Tribune.

Is it Best to Hang Murderers?
We do not say it is not. We cannot help being in doubt about it. It is an awful thing—at least it seems so to us—when you have a human being wholly in your power to put a rope around his neck and hang him up until he is dead.

Here is the case of Chastine Cox. If ever a man deserved hanging he deserves it. Yet, what is the worst feature of his crime? When he had a woman wholly in his power he treated her cruelly and destroyed her life.

But then he is powerless as a woman in the hands of the law, and while he is thus powerless the law takes him in hand and strangles him to death.

Good enough for him. Hanging is too good; he deserves something worse.

Such are the exclamations of unregenerate men. Clergymen generally go further, and some believe there is no offering more acceptable to the Almighty than the life of a homicide.

Cox presents himself to us as a most detestable and loathsome creature. If ever any one deserved to be hanged we think he deserves to be hanged.

But is it Christian to hang any one? This is a question which deeply concerns human souls—the soul of the condemned; the soul of the executioner; the souls of the people; all of which are immortal.

We are by no means sure that it is wrong to take the life of a murderer. We should have no hesitation at all about shooting down a man who was attempting to commit a murder. But the question arises whether it is right to cooly and deliberately put to death a man who has committed a murder, but who is now helpless and wholly in your power that seems to us somewhat akin to murder. Is it clearly right?

What a momentous query!—N. Y. Sun.

A Philadelphia contemporary thinks that "suspecters and ropes" ends tied to dead bodies, long undecomposed in the woods, are getting to be presumptive evidence against suicide." There can be no doubt that the suicide theory is often resorted to by bold detectives, whose skill is not equal to solving the mysteries of a crime. Almost every case of death from unknown causes is now pronounced a suicide, unless the evidences of foul play are too strong for even the most stupid and abandoned in some States, a

Feeding Exhausted Soils.

Gen. J. W. Phelps sends us an interesting letter from Vermont, in which, after mentioning the well-known fact that the farms, especially in the Southern part of the State, are now much worn out and run down, as a rule, and some of them abandoned which once supported flourishing families, he urges generous applications of lime, and cites instances of its profitable use, particularly in Pennsylvania. He does not, however, (probably under the impression that its necessity is sufficiently well understood) insist strongly enough on the importance of applying stable manure just as liberally as the lime is used.

Worn-out land cannot be renovated by lime alone, any more than the supply of water from an exhausted spring can be restored by laying another conducting pipe; elements of fertility must be added to the soil just as the supply of water at the spring must be replenished. Time and again has it been pointed out in these columns that by putting lime on the soil it is only in rare cases that we add any needed plant-food; we add a substance which acts on other plant-food in such a manner as to make it more available to the crops to be raised. Our correspondent says use stable or other manure with the lime; if by "other manure" he means guano or phosphates, the advice is dangerous, for lime should not be applied with these fertilizers.

Therefore, if a young man should attempt to renovate a worn-out farm in the manner advised, he should gauge the quantity of land to be limed by the quantity of stable manure that he can get to start with; he should produce, so far as possible, forage crops at first, to be fed in his own barn, and increase his stock of stable or yard manure; when he has a little capital to spare he may perhaps profitably invest in some good superphosphate, to be used on a turnip field to make more fodder; he should, however, keep no more stock than he can feed well; poorly fed cattle make poor manure, as well as in other respects. He should not fail to experiment with the

muck-beds on his farm; the use of muck of lime slaked with brine is strongly recommended by those who have tried it. Professor Johnson says that ten bushels of lime slaked with ten bushels of brine, or with water if salt is not cheap enough in the locality, may be used with a cord of muck, being intimately mixed with the latter as it is piled up. But it is better even than this, to compost the muck with stable manure.

CULTIVATED WHEAT.—Many of our farmers are anxious to learn the result of the Groff process of cultivating wheat, now since the harvest is past and some of the grain threshed and put on the market. There are many who are willing that others should do the experimenting, and if it turns out profitably they will try it themselves next time. Well, the return by the new process is most gratifying and we are able, through the kindness of Mr. T. F. Snyder, of New Franklin, to give the increase in figures. As has already been stated in these columns, Jacob C. Snyder, Esq., of New Franklin, last fall sowed several acres of wheat by "what is known as the Groff process, with a view to giving the matter a fair test, and the result of the yield has been satisfactory. When it was ripe for harvesting he carefully measured out one square rod of his same cultivated wheat, failed it out and the yield was thirteen and two-thirds bushels, or thirty-six and two-thirds bushels to the acre. A square rod of the uncultivated yielded but ten pounds—an average of only twenty-six and two-thirds to the acre—a clear increase of ten bushels in favor of the Groff plan, while the heavy of the new process was brighter, more solid and of a uniform size, a characteristic not noticeable in the uncultivated.

An increase of ten bushels to the acre, better prices and a probability of a higher grade of flour are matters of great importance to our farmers. Mr. Snyder feels satisfied that more wheat can be raised from a small area of our farms by the new process, than by growing the usual acreage by the old method, and his experiment seems to fully sustain this belief.

—Chamberburg Public Opinion.

Cotton has off his kingly crown. The reports for the last year show that wheat and other cereals of the great West have already mounted the commercial throne. We now export more breadstuffs than we do cotton and tobacco combined.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

NO TIME LIKE THE OLD TIME.

There is no time like the old time, when you and I were young,
When the buds of April blossomed and birds of spring time sang;
The garden's brightest glories by summer sun are nursed;
But, O! the sweet, sweet violets, the flowers that opened first!

There is no place like the old place, where you and I were born,
And I were born,
Where we lifted up our eyelids on the splendors of the world,
From the milk-white breast that warmed us,
From the glowing arms that love,
Where the dear eyes glistened o'er us that will look on us no more.

There is no friend like the old friend, who has shared our joys and sorrows,
No greeting like his welcome, no homage like his praise,
Fancies the scented flower, with garlands of gold,
But friendship is the breathing rose, with sweets in every fold.

There is no love like the old, that we counted on our pride,
Though our fancies are falling, falling, and we're fading side by side,
There are blossoms around us with the colors of the dawn,
And we live in hope, and we are young.

There are no times like the old times—when they shall never be forgot,
There are no places like the old place—keep green the dear old spot,
There are no friends like the old friends—may Heaven grant them lives,
There are no loves like the old loves—God bless our loving wives.

—O. W. Holmes.

THE FIFTY-SIX.

Signers of the Declaration of Independence—An Immortal Band—Personal Sketches of the Patriotic—Their Occupations and Places of Birth.

Few bodies of men have equaled in sterling patriotism and true nobility of character the immortal signers of the Declaration of Independence. The promulgation of this document meant high treason to the King of England, but true loyalty to the brotherhood of man. Fifty-six patriots, at the risk of life, liberty and property, gave their names and sanction to that act which laid the foundation of the American Republic. Of these men, ten were natives of Massachusetts, nine of Virginia, five of Pennsylvania, five of Maryland, four of New Jersey, four of South Carolina, three of Connecticut, three of New York, two of Rhode Island, two of Delaware, one of New Hampshire, three of Ireland, two of England, two of Scotland and one of Wales, thus making a total of fifty-six. Josiah Bartlett, John Hancock, John Adams, Samuel Adams, Robert Treat Paine, Elbridge Gerry, Roger Sherman, William Williams, Benjamin Franklin and William Hooper were born in Massachusetts; George Wythe, Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Harrison, Thomas Nelson, Jr., Francis Pickens, Lee, Carter Braxton, George Walton and Jno. Penn in Virginia; Francis Hopkinson, Benjamin Rush, John Morton, Geo. Clymer and Thomas McKean in Pennsylvania; George Washington, Chase, Elias Stone, William Paca and Charles Carroll in Maryland; Richard Stockton, John Hart, Abraham Clark and Joseph Hewes in New Jersey; Edward Rutledge, Thomas Heyward, Jr., and Arthur Middleton in South Carolina; Samuel Huntington, Oliver Wolcott and Lyman Hall in Connecticut; Philip Livingston, William Floyd and Lewis Morris in New York; Stephen Hopkinson in New Jersey; Stephen Bland in Virginia; George Ross and Cesar Rodney in Delaware; William Whipple in New Hampshire; Matthew Thornton, James Smith and George Taylor in Ireland; Robert Morris in England; John Witherspoon and James Wilson in Scotland, and Francis Lewis in Wales.

Twenty-four were lawyers, fourteen merchants, five retired gentlemen, four farmers, three physicians, two surveyors, one a minister, one an artist, one a writer, and one a printer. In signing the Declaration, nine represented the State of Pennsylvania; seven, Virginia; five, New Jersey; four, New York; four, Massachusetts; four, Connecticut; four, Maryland; four, South Carolina; three, New Hampshire; three, Rhode Island; three, Delaware; three, North Carolina; and three, Georgia.

Two of the signers of the Declaration, John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, subsequently became the second and third Presidents of the United States, and both Adams and Jefferson died on the fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1826, within a few hours of each other. Although Great Britain had not dealt justly with her American subjects, it was not until the enactment of the Stamp Act in 1765, when even the most patriotic Colonists began to feel the oppression of a writer, and one a printer. In signing the Declaration, nine represented the State of Pennsylvania; seven, Virginia; five, New Jersey; four, New York; four, Massachusetts; four, Connecticut; four, Maryland; four, South Carolina; three, New Hampshire; three, Rhode Island; three, Delaware; three, North Carolina; and three, Georgia.

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John Franklin, Roger Sherman and Robert R. Livingston, was appointed to draft a Declaration of Independence. Thomas Jefferson was the author of the Declaration.

With the exception of a few verbal alterations made by Benjamin Franklin and John Adams, it was submitted to Congress June 28, 1776. The document was laid on the table, and did not come up for discussion until July 1st, when it was taken up in Committee of the Whole, and after several amendments were made, nine States voted for independence. The Assemblies of Maryland and Pennsylvania, representatives of the people having been called, majorities were obtained, and on the Fourth of July, votes from all the Colonies were procured in its favor, and the thirteen united Colonies were declared free and independent States.

On the Fourth of July John Hancock, President of Congress, and a man of wealth, signed the immortal document only, and with his signature—a bold, masculine handwriting—it was sent out to the civilized world. On August 2d the document was signed by fifty-five of the members of the Continental Congress. Matthew Thornton, an Irishman, signed the document on taking his seat in Congress in November.

Brooklyn has the honor of having contributed one to that noble body of men, viz., Philip Livingston, who was long a resident of the village of Brooklyn. The signing of the Declaration of Independence was on the part of each patriot a probable death-warrant. Yet the richest as well as the poorest did not shrink from the act but rather gloried in it. The scene is best described by the graceful historian of the Revolution, Dr. Benson J. Lossing (to whom the writer is indebted for his facts), as follows: "Congress was assembled in Independence Hall, at Philadelphia, when the Declaration was adopted, and connected with that event the following touching incident is related: On the morning of the day of its adoption the venerable bellman ascended to the steeple, and a little boy gave him notice when the vote should be concluded. The old man waited long at his post, saying, 'They will never do it, they will never do it.' Suddenly a shout came from the hall, and there stood the blue-eyed boy, clapping his hands and shouting, 'King, King!' Grasping the iron tongue of the bell, backward and forward he hurled it a hundred times, proclaiming 'Liberty to the land and the inhabitants thereof!'"

John Hancock, President of the Continental Congress, was the son of a minister, and on graduating at the age of twenty-two, entered his uncle's counting-room as a clerk. While in this position his industry and energy were so marked that he was sent on a very important business mission to England in 1760. He returned in 1762, and became a merchant at Portsmouth, N. H. He held many important offices during the revolution, and finally accepted the appointment as chief justice of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire. He died Oct. 8, 1793, aged fifty-five years.

William Whipple received a common school education, and at an early age went to sea. He left his seafaring pursuits when he was twenty-nine years old, and became a merchant at Portsmouth, N. H. He held many important offices during the revolution, and finally accepted the appointment as chief justice of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire. He died Oct. 8, 1793, aged fifty-five years.

Josiah Bartlett was of English descent and received his education from a clergyman relative. He chose the profession of medicine and became a celebrated practitioner. He was subsequently appointed Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas of New Hampshire, and held other offices of trust at various periods. He died May 19, 1795, aged sixty-six years.

Matthew Thornton was a physician of distinction, and later in life a Judge of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire. He was called to many positions of eminence by his countrymen, and died June 24, 1803, at the age of eighty-nine years.

John Adams was a descendant of John Alden, one of the Pilgrims who came to this country in the Mayflower. He graduated at Harvard University at the age of twenty, practiced law with great success, and after receiving honor upon honor from his fellow countrymen was made the second President of the United States. He died on July 4, 1826, at the age of ninety-two years.

Samuel Adams was of Pilgrim ancestry and the son of a wealthy merchant. He received his education at Harvard, from which institution he obtained a degree of A. B. when he was a mere boy of eighteen years. He embraced mercantile life, but soon relinquished it, and, after holding many high offices, became Governor of Massachusetts. He died October 3, 1803, in the eighty-second year of his age.

Robert Treat Paine was the son of a clergyman, and received his education at Harvard. He taught school, studied for the ministry, was chaplain in a military expedition, relinquished theology for the law, and was admitted to the bar. He was Attorney-General and Judge of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, and died in 1814, aged eighty-four years.

Elbridge Gerry was the son of a wealthy merchant, and graduated at Harvard University. He entered mercantile life, and was soon called to higher honors. He became Governor of Massachusetts and Vice-President of the United States. He died November 23, 1814, aged seventy years.

Stephen Hopkins was a self-taught man, a farmer, a merchant, Chief Justice and Governor of the Colony of Rhode Island. He died July 19, 1785, aged seventy-eight years.

William Ellery received a collegiate education, practiced law, was Judge of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, and died February 15, 1820, aged seventy-three years.

Roger Sherman was originally a shoemaker, but spending his leisure

hours in reading and studying, eventually turning his attention to the law. He became an eminent advocate and a member of the House of Representatives of the United States. He died July 23, 1793, aged seventy-three years.

Samuel Huntington was the son of a farmer, and his early education was limited. He became Governor of Connecticut, and died Jan. 5, 1796, aged sixty-four years.

William Williams was the son of a minister, and studied theology, which he relinquished for mercantile pursuits. He held various high offices, and died August 2, 1811, at the age of eighty-one years.

Oliver Wolcott was a graduate of Yale College, a student of medicine, a Major-General in the army and Lieutenant-Governor of Connecticut. He received his education in England, and died at the age of ninety, on Dec. 30, 1803.

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OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, one year, \$1.50
Six months, \$1.00
Three months, \$0.50
INvariably in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
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tion. Special contracts for advertising longer
than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and
address, not necessarily for publication, but
as a private guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1879.

The Republican for the Campaign.
We will send THE REPUBLICAN
to any address in the country from
now until the November election, for
25 cents, invariably in advance.

While grudgingly yielding the
honor of specie resumption to Mr.
Sherman, the Boston Post says that
he has only "restored the credit of
the government to the point where
the Democrats left it nineteen years
ago." As the Buchanan administration
had to pay 8 per cent. for a loan of
a few millions of dollars, it looks
as if the Post had gone somewhat
astray in its fact.

The South is improving some. It
has contracted the habit of sentence-
ing murderers, and we just learn, in
addition, that two distinguished
gentlemen of Mississippi jumped
over into Alabama on Thursday to
exchange shots on a question of
honor. Shots were fired, no blood
drawn and this adjusted the difficult
case. A few more strides of this kind,
and before long it will be possible to
go right up to a Southern gentle-
man's honor and put your hand on
it, like the stuffed moustrosities in a
museum.

The yellow fever seems to be slack-
ening at Memphis pretty much as a
few slackens for want of fuel. The
white population has been reduced to
its lowest volume and the negroes
have thus far escaped almost entirely.
It would seem also that the type is
less malignant than that of last year
and the hospital facilities for treating
those who suffer with the disease are
better. The number of deaths in
proportion to the total number of
cases is less than the epidemic of last
year. At New Orleans something of
a panic prevails and thousands of
citizens are leaving their homes. Sev-
eral new cases of fever were reported
Tuesday.

Information received at the Internal
Revenue Bureau shows that one
of the immediate results of the
Democratic legislation of the last
session is that illicit distilleries in
the dangerous districts are rapidly
increasing through a lack of money
with which to suppress them. The
"moonshine" trade last year was
greatly restricted by the vigilance
of the Internal Revenue officers, and
owing to the great losses from
seizures and destruction of property,
it was found to be more profitable to
establish licensed distilleries. The
"moonshine" or illicit business,
however, since it was discovered that
there is no appropriation for deputy
marshals, has again begun. In the
State of North Carolina, out of sev-
enteen licensed distilleries there are
now only five remaining, and it is
expected that these will soon
suspend. It is reported that illicit
whiskey can be purchased at eighty
cents a gallon, and that the makers
of it cannot be molested. There is,
of course, no object under such a
condition of affairs to invest in tax paid
whiskey.

The following paragraph is from a
special dispatch to the Baltimore
American, from Cumberland, dated
July 27th:

The Republicans seem well sat-
isfied with the result of the Democratic
primaries, and are confident that the
Democratic party in this county are
too much demoralized to be suc-
cessful in electing any of their candidates
for the county offices, or on the leg-
islative ticket. The McDaniel party
are very sure over the result, and
they say that Western Maryland
will probably send a delegation to
Annapolis who will be in opposition
to the friends of Mr. Hamilton. The
Democratic party cannot possibly be
united this fall. There are too many
disturbing elements in the party that
cannot be healed, and the Republi-
cans will certainly take advantage of
it in selecting strong candidates, who
will probably be elected. This is the
impression at present of a large num-
ber of voters (Democratic), who were
anxious that Messrs. Hamilton and
Gorman should do something to heal
the dissensions in the party, so that
success would follow. "Stop quarrel-
ling," said Mr. Hamilton lately at the
Queen City Hotel, "and you
will elect your ticket." But Mr.
Hamilton's advice was not followed,
as the two wings of the party fought
each other as desperately as if they
had been fighting the Republican
party.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29, 1879

The series of speeches made by
Secretary Sherman in Maine have
struck a chord which a public man
seldom succeeds in making. He has
combined in them the dry and unat-
tractive arrangement of figures which are
usually so repulsive as to keep audi-
ences very small, with the elegant
and attractive periods of a finished
orator. He has varied the hard facts
of a successful financial policy, by
enthusiastic allusions to the more im-
portant issue, that of maintaining the
national government in all its integ-
rity against the Confederate usurpers.
It is unfortunate, as Secretary Sher-
man showed, that in a matter not
necessarily partisan in any respect,
the truth of history requires the ar-
raignment of the Democrats as the
insidious opponents of the remedial
measures made necessary by the dis-
trust and embarrassment of the coun-
try. Not satisfied with withholding
support from the measure leading to
resumption, they resisted it at every
stage, and almost at the last moment
attempted abrogation. In spite of
their professed desire for resumption
the Secretary shows that every one of
them in Congress in 1875 voted
against the Resumption act. From
that time their efforts were directed
to the prevention of resumption.
They derided it as unattainable; they
denounced it as the cause of misfor-
tunes with which it had no conceivable
connection. At St. Louis, while
pretending to be for resumption, they
demanded the repeal of the act under
which it was afterwards accomplished.
All their predictions then and after-
ward, pointed to the failure of the
policy which under Mr. Sherman's
administration became a brilliant
success. From January, 1875, when
the act was passed, to January, 1879,
when its object was accomplished, the
issue was one which the country
ought not to forget. It was an issue
between the Democrats, as the oppo-
nents of resumption, and the Republi-
cans as its steadfast promoters, be-
tween dishonesty and honesty, the
first struggling to impair the national
credit and the last to uphold it. And
the record is just as clearly against
the Democrats in other respects.
Their whole line has been to humili-
ate the national government, and to
promote the lost cause. Sec. Sher-
man has done a good deal to expose
the fallacy and the humbuggery of
the rebel usurpers, and put the party
under lasting obligations.

The national Greenbackers show
their animus in assailing the propo-
sed convention of the Bankers' Asso-
ciation in Saratoga next month, and
their abuse of the financiers will have
no weight. The fact is, that the
meeting will be composed of men
who know more about financial man-
agement and business in general than
the communists ever dreamed, men
whose honesty is unquestioned, and
whose ability has evinced itself on
many occasions. The subjects they
will discuss may not be agreeable to
the Greenbackers, because they relate
to public honesty, and will develop
new means of keeping up the national
credit and improving the general
prosperity. The Greenback element
begin to see that their time is not
when things are upon the improving
order, and people are growing more
and more content with their situa-
tion. The Saratoga meeting will dis-
cuss many subjects calculated to in-
terest those who are hopeful of the
future.

Appropriately accompanying this
subject is the report of the Bureau of
Statistics, just out, giving the imports
and exports for the last fiscal year.
The total foreign trade of the coun-
try, imports and exports, including
coin and bullion, last year reached
\$1,156,230,894, which was an increase
over the preceding year of \$21,213,-
651. In round numbers this increase
was made up of \$15,500,000 in exports
and \$8,800,000 in imports. The ex-
ports exceeded the imports by \$255,-
000,000, or about \$7,000,000 more than
last year.

LOGAN.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.—The Bal-
timore Prevalence touches upon the
liquor question and says: "A church
member and liquor dealer cannot
now be one and the same person;
the jug is banished, not only from the
counter, but the homes of thou-
sands of industrious shop-keepers. To
many it would be an unprofitable
business, if they still continued to
follow the old custom, for a demijohn
or larger beer sign adorning the win-
dow or outer walls of a mercantile
establishment would not now be a
magnet to draw good, responsible
custom. Now, public sentiment re-
gards rum-drinking and rum-selling
as opposed to man's vital interests
for time and eternity. What is true
there of the temperance cause is more
or less true everywhere; and redig-
ing these facts, temperance workers
all over our land can take courage
and press forward."

Secretary Sherman at Lewiston.

LEWISTON, ME., July 21.—This
evening Secretary Sherman address-
ed an audience of 3,000 people from
all parts of Androscoggin county, C.
J. Baker presided. It was one of
the largest meetings ever held here,
hundreds being turned away. Mr.
Sherman said:

When I came to Maine some doubt
was expressed as to how the people
would vote this fall. All my fears
have been dissipated by the magnifi-
cent assemblies I have met since my
arrival in the state. On arriving in
Portland I found a Democratic paper,
said to be the most influential Demo-
cratic paper in Maine, and it pro-
pounded to me a great variety of
questions. It looked to me like a set
of interrogatories propounded by
some clever lawyer to bother a wit-
ness. I looked over these questions
to find what it was the people of
Maine desired me to talk to them
about. Judge my amazement to find
twelve of these questions related to a
dispute that had occurred in Con-
gress during the last ten years as to
whether the bonds of the United States
should be printed by a private
bank note company or bureau of
printing. This barren topic propo-
sed to me Mr. Fyfe could have told
you all about any day, without im-
porting me from Ohio to do it. The
balance of the questions 16 in num-
ber, related to what is called the
Glover Committee, a committee ap-
pointed by a Democratic House to
explore the Treasury Department to
see if anybody had stolen any money.
He (Mr. Glover) came to the Treas-
ury Department, and every facility
was given him to examine all the
recesses of that great department.
He was allowed experts to aid him
in that work, and after it was all
over he did not find that anybody
had taken any money belonging to
the United States. The Democratic
House decided that this report was
not worth the cost of printing. Every
man knows that on the 30th of June,
1865, the interest bearing debt of this
country was \$2,341,330,000, but now
it is \$1,797,000,000. As early as 1867
the whole of this debt was converted
into coin bonds bearing the great
mass of it, six per cent. interest.
Myself and a few Republicans tried
to reduce this rate of interest and
we were defeated, every Democrat
voting to issue six per cents instead
of five per cent. bonds.

There is scarcely any division of
opinion on this question of the un-
limited coinage of gold and silver if
you will make the silver dollar equal
in value to the gold dollar. The Re-
publicans are in favor of the issue of
silver dollars, but we want to make
them equal in value to the gold dol-
lar. Free coinage of silver at the
ratio of 16 to 1 means the single stan-
dard of silver. What we object to is
the coinage of a silver dollar which
is worth only 85 cents and which
thus will demote gold and leave us
only silver as the basis of our coin-
age. It was the Republican party
and the resumption act itself that
provided for the coinage of silver,
introduced it into current use in place
of the fractional currency, and it
stands ready now to coin it without
limit at its market ratio to gold,
while the Greenback element wishes
to coin a silver dollar worth only on
the average 80 cents, and with a view
to cheaper money to impair contracts
and to banish gold.

Our Ohio Greenbackers are of a
little different stripe from your Maine
Greenbackers. They go the whole
hog. Your people are cautious, care-
ful and much more prudent than our
Western people, when they go all at
once. They want the general govern-
ment to conduct all its operations
with fiat money made full legal ten-
der, and simply enough to meet the
business demands of the country—
in all about \$2,000,000,000. In short
they purpose to strike at the founda-
tion of all values by the issue of ir-
redeemable paper money. When
the Greenbackers of Ohio and Maine
and Southern Greenbackers come into
convention together, they will make
a beautiful platform for the Demo-
cracy of Maine. My Democratic
friends, if any honor me with their
presence, I ask you, members of the
old Democratic party, which, if it
was anything, was always a hard-
money party, an honest debt-paying
party, if you will follow after such
blind gods as these to get into power,
why not leave such a camp and join
—all, the Republican party that has
done so well.

There are battles of the future
which affect your peace and honor
more than all the money question
that I could discuss. There is the
safety and supremacy of the national
government, which is again called
into dispute by the very men who
managed the war against us four
years; for doctrines which preceded
the civil war; the very doctrine of
state's rights which led to war and
caused the loss of blood and treasure
to an extent for which there is no
parallel. They are again coming up
for discussion and decision. You can-
not avoid them. An honest Green-

backer to-day told me that while he
had some doubts on the Greenback
question he had become alarmed at
the danger of the Southern question.
I tell you it is upon us. The solid
South is made solid by terror and
violence. I cannot describe or de-
pict the condition of the four or five
millions of human beings we eman-
cipated, who are now held in such
terror and violence that they are
practically deprived of the elective
franchise. All that the solid South
wants is a few people in the North,
on any kind of an issue, to act with
them, and then through the caucus
they can rule and govern this country
as they tried to through a civil war.
The important question of the future
is the question of Southern domina-
tion.

The following preamble and reso-
lutions were adopted at a meeting of
the Temperance Alliance of Freder-
ick county, held in Frederick city,
Saturday July 26th 1879:

WHEREAS, The time is near at hand
when the voting population of the
State of Maryland will be called upon
to exercise the right of Suffrage in
selecting proper representatives to
the House of Delegates and Senate of
said State, whose duty it will be to
legislate for the greatest good to the
greatest number; and whereas there
is perhaps no greater or more impor-
tant subject agitating the public mind
at present than that of "local op-
tion;" and whereas this measure has
been repeatedly pressed upon the at-
tention of several of the late sessions
of the Legislature of our State with-
out effect, so far as the interest of
Frederick county is concerned; being
fully convinced that the "immorality
of a people can never be permanently
maintained above the morality of its
law;" and that bad laws ultimately
paralyze opposing moral efforts; and
that license laws whenever contin-
uously maintained, more than offset
all educational and moral efforts
against the sale and use of intoxicat-
ing drinks; and whereas the issue
against the drink traffic involves the
welfare of the State infinitely more
than any other, and that issue is in-
evitable; and whereas we believe that
the people in the several counties of
this State exist, and who have the
opportunity of observing and
judging of its effects upon the
morals, health, happiness and pres-
perity of the same, and who have to
bear the enormous burden of taxation
and other evils inflicted thereby,
ought to have the right to determine
by ballot whether this license enor-
mity shall longer exist therein;
therefore

Resolved, That it is the sense of
this convention, unequivocally ex-
pressed, that no friend of the tem-
perance cause, should vote for any
man for the Legislature of the State
at the coming election, who will not
publicly pledge himself to give, if
elected, his influence, efforts, and
vote in favor of a law submitting to
the voters of the county and State
the question of "License or no Li-
cense."

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves
to select, if necessary, from both po-
litical parties, candidates sufficient to
make a complete ticket from the two
parties who will pledge themselves
to local option.

Resolved, That so far as this con-
vention is concerned, the end in view
is securing of local option, not the
organization of a political party.

Resolved, That the President and
Secretary be authorized to address
letters to the candidates of the sev-
eral parties requesting their views on
the subject of submitting the ques-
tion of local option to the people.

Congressman Conger, the Michigan
member who stirred up the Demo-
cratic menagerie so frequently at the
last session, hopes Tilden will be the
Democratic candidate next year, be-
cause he considers him the easiest
man to beat that the party has. Bay-
ard is a strong and good man, he
says, but has no more hope of the
nomination than Hendricks, which
is no hope at all. On the Republican
side, he doesn't think Grant wishes
the nomination, and he is sure the
people of the United States are not in
favor of a third term. Blaine will
be a formidable candidate, but will
labor under the disadvantage of a
previous defeat. "We are going to
put up a good man," says Mr. Con-
ger at the close of his observations
which were addressed to a reporter of
the Cincinnati Enquirer, "you may
depend on that. We are going to
elect him, too, and when we do that
we are going to inaugurate him. Of
course the shot gun policy will pre-
vail in the South, but the North is
more solid than ever, and we will
find our winning votes there. We
will elect a Republican without any
difficulty."

Carter Harrison was noted for phe-
nomenal stupidity when he was a
member of Congress, and he has not
improved since he became Mayor of
Chicago. He set on foot the move-
ment for driving the gamblers,
thieves, burglars and other profes-
sional criminals out of the city, and
the Democratic party leaders now
confront him with the question as to
"How under the canopy we are go-
ing to keep our majority?"

One-third of the voting population
in Kentucky cannot read the ticket—
they vote, and 150,000 children in the
State are growing up in ignorance of
the more elements of the English
language.—Exchange.

The Kind of Men Fit for Office.

The Republican State Conventions
of Pennsylvania for 1875 and 1876
demanded that they should put "hon-
est men in office—men with brains
enough to know dishonesty when
they see it, and courage enough to
fight it wherever they find it." These
words describe perfectly the kind of
men that are fit for office, who will
perform all duties entrusted to them
faithfully and with an eye single to
the public benefit, who will never use
official station to accomplish their
own selfish ends, and will always
command the respect of friend and
foe. Let them influence the dele-
gates to our nominating conventions,
and the nominations there made will
be such as shall command the hearty
support of the voters. Honesty and
capacity conjoined with genuine moral
courage form a combination that
will bear satisfactory fruit wherever
their possessor is placed.—Frederick
Examiner.

TELEGRAPHIC.

POLITICIANS FIGHTING.

ANNAPOLIS, July 29.—The Demo-
cratic county convention which was
held here to-day will be remarkable
as one of the most disorderly gath-
ering that was ever witnessed in An-
napolis. At noon Michael Bannan,
one of the county executive commit-
tees, took the chair and called the
convention to order. James S. Robi-
son, of the Third district, was nomi-
nated as temporary chairman of the
convention.

Simultaneously with this nomi-
nation the name of General Bond, of
the Fourth district, was presented.
Mr. Bannan placed the name of
Mr. Robison before the convention,
and, without recognizing Mr. Bond,
declared the former elected.

Mr. Bond insisted upon having his
name voted upon by ballot. This
Mr. Bannan objected to, and the
greatest excitement ensued. Cries of
"This is an unjust meeting!" "Put
Robison out!" &c., resounded thro'
the hall.

General Bond, addressing Mr. Ban-
nan said:

"When you call the convention to
order your functions cease," Mr.
Bannan replying, said, "My func-
tions cease when the temporary chair-
man takes the chair." Cries of "put
him out!" followed this last remark
of Bannan's, when the latter said,
"I am determined that no bulldozing
will rule me."

General Bond made several inef-
fectual attempts to organize the con-
vention, and proceeding to the plat-
form he made an attempt to snatch
from the Senator's hands a piece of
paper supposed to be his credentials.
At this juncture a rush was made
and a general melee followed. The
wildest excitement prevailed, and
pistols were brandished, but not used.
The crowd rushed for the doors and
windows. Mr. Thomas Boon received
a severe cut in the head. Sheriff
Wells, Deputy Williams and the
police were present and quelled the
disturbance.

In the excitement several gas jets
were broken by the excited individ-
uals. At this juncture the delegations
supporting General Bond withdrew
from the room and would not take
any part in the proceedings. An
hour elapsed when the organization
was perfected by electing R. H. Green
secretary, when the following ticket
was nominated:

For Senator, Michael Bannan;
House of Delegates, Dr. George
Wells, John F. Williams, Samuel
Acton; sheriff, Thos. Nutwell;
State's Attorney, James Revell;
clerk of the court, Sprigg Harwood;
county commissioners, Henry, Ar-
nold, Peter, Brown and Owens.
They were elected by acclamation;
the third fifth, sixth and eight, voting
for Judges of the Orphans' Court,
Geo. Johnson, Sr., Thos. Iglehart
and H. G. Webb. The greatest ex-
citement prevails here, Jno. Ireland,
Jno. T. Clark, Samuel Smith and J.
S. Robison were selected as delegates
to the State convention. The con-
vention adjourned.

The Bond wing of the convention
met this afternoon at three o'clock,
after the adjournment of the other
body, General Frank A. Bond in the
chair, and Franklin Owens, secretary.
A committee of Credentials was ap-
pointed, who reported the regular
delegates from the First, Second and
Fourth, two delegates from the
Third, and five of the contested dele-
gates from the Eighth, who were
elected by the Johns meeting. This
convention had thus twenty-two
delegates to the other's eighteen.
The convention then nominated for
senator, William Snowden; for clerk,
Sprigg Harwood; for state's attorney,
Henry Alquist; for sheriff, W. L.
Dorsey; for House of Delegates,
George Wells, Jr., John F. Williams,
Samuel G. Acton; for judges of
Orphans' Court, Frank White, Thos.
S. Iglehart, Wm. F. Owens; for
county commissioners, John W.
Williams, D. C. Handy, J. W.
Shipley, Thomas H. Phelps, Thomas
H. Arnold; for county surveyor,
Amos R. Harmon; delegates to state
convention, Dr. Thomas Welch,
Frank A. Bond, Wm. B. Chairs, F.
Louis Griffith. Adjourned sine die.
As the smoke clears away the ex-

act nature of the overt act of General
Bond is found to be the attempt to
take Senator Bannan's papers and
gavel from his hand or from the desk.
Mr. Bannan resisted and the row
followed.

THE OPPOSITION WHICH GENERAL EWING MEETS IN HIS OWN PARTY.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Private
advices have been received here from
friends of General Ewing in Ohio,
complaining of the opposition which
Ewing meets from the hard money
men of his own party. They com-
plain that the wealthy honest money
Democrats of Cincinnati, Columbus
and Cleveland, like Theo. Cook in the
former place, and J. H. Wade and
Henry B. Payne in the last named,
who formerly contributed very heav-
ily to pay the expenses of the party,
now positively refuse to do so. Nor
is that the worst. Not only do they
thus put a negative obstacle in the
way of General Ewing's success, but
some of them are taking positive
steps to secure his defeat. Hon.
Henry B. Payne, of Cleveland, who
was one of the Democratic members
of the Electoral Commission, a gen-
tleman of great wealth and com-
manding social position, and whose
influence in the Democratic party in
Ohio is hardly second to that of
Thurman, having once come within
2,000 votes of beating Salmon P.
Chase for the governorship of the
state, recently joined the Hard-
money League in Cleveland. This
league is having subordinate branches
formed in all the large towns of the
state, and is making a direct and
open attack upon the two most promi-
nent financial planks of the Demo-
cratic platform. The news of the
accession of life-long Democrats to
its ranks is daily received at its head-
quarters. Virgil P. Kline, the Presi-
dent of the Cleveland Bar Asso-
ciation, and a prominent Democrat,
has also joined the league, and to night
presides with General Garfield over
a hard-money mass meeting. The
disaffection which has been reported
from time to time among the hard-
money German Democrats increases
daily. Every leading German paper
that heretofore supported the Demo-
cratic nominees endorse the hard-
money movement, and many of
them are openly advocating the elec-
tion of Foster. This information all
comes from a reliable source. Under
the circumstances, is it unnatural
that Mr. Ewing's friends should feel
a little despondent?

DESTRUCTIVE STORMS.

NEW YORK, July 28.—A special
dispatch to the Herald from Pitts-
burg, Pa., dated yesterday, is as fol-
lows:

Particulars received to-day from
the districts visited by the terrible
storm of Saturday morning show
that it was far more destructive in its
results than at first supposed. The
locality which was most affected was
in the vicinity of Kams City and
Petrolia, two towns in the oil district
of Butler county, forty miles from
this city.

Both of the towns named are in a
narrow valley, through which Bear
creek, a tributary of the Alleghany
river, flows. By 12 o'clock the creek
overflowed its banks and some of the
houses were flooded. At 1 o'clock it
seemed as though some large reser-
voir up the valley had broken from
its limits. A large wave of water,
between five and six feet deep, swept
down on Kams City. Houses were
picked up from their foundations and
carried off as if they were chips.

The people living in the houses
were taken by surprise, and the
scene was a fearfully piteous one.
Women were weeping and screaming
for aid, and children, with their bod-
ies projecting from the windows,
filled the air with cries of alarm and
prayers for assistance.

Boats, rafts and a few horses were
hastily procured by the residents of
the higher portions of the town, and
one by one the helpless people were
rescued from their peril. Owing to
the cheap character of the houses and
buildings the loss in Kams City is
not over \$15,000 or \$20,000.

From Kams City the water rushed
through the valley, laying waste
farms, carrying off the grain which
was standing in the fields, and tear-
ing away such outbuildings as were
on the banks.

On reaching Petrolia the wave went
through the center of the town, and
over fifty houses were swept away.
Among them were twenty-five of the
principal business houses on Rail-
road street. The appearance of the
town after the passage of the flood
was pitiable. Nothing but the cour-
age and determination of the men
who lived on the hillsides prevented
the loss of hundreds of lives. As it
is a number of people are missing,
and it is feared they were carried
away in their houses and were drown-
ed.

The loss at Petrolia is about \$110,-
000. Several houses were struck by
lightning. No one was hurt, but the
fearful glare of the electric fluid and
the crashing of the thunder made
the situation doubly frightful.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Reading matter on every page.
—The Literary Society meets this evening.

—Mr. J. S. Devenon and brother are visiting in Oakland.

—Local items are scarce about Oakland at the present time.

—The B. & O. railroad is doing an enormous business in freight.

—Hon. John S. Combs was in town this week, visiting his father.

—Messrs. Livingston and Moody, of Bloomington, were in town Monday.

—Prof. Richardson has erected a lamp post in front of his ice cream saloon.

—Rev. B. Ison attended the District Conference at Palatine, W. Va., this week.

—The hotels and boarding houses generally have as many boarders as they can accommodate.

—Mrs. Geo. Sherman and daughters arrived at Oakland Tuesday. They are stopping at Mr. Bailey's hotel.

—Those desirous of office should announce their names. The Convention will meet by and by.

—A lively time is anticipated at the Democratic county convention next Tuesday.

—The County Commissioners will be in their office next Thursday. Wednesday they will examine the Sang Run bridge.

—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of a valuable farm for sale, in another column. This is a rare chance for a good investment.

—A correspondent of the *Wheeling Register*, who visited the "ice mountain," in Preston county, last week, reports finding ice in small quantities, lying chiefly in the crevices between loose, unstratified rock.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Rev. Lutheran church will hold their fair and festival in Brooks' New York Store Room, beginning Aug. 11th, and continuing through the week. Patronage of the public solicited.

—An ordinary sore throat may be cured in twenty-four hours by rubbing well with cod-liver oil and wrapping a piece of flannel around it that has been saturated with the oil and gargling with a solution of alum and water. Salt and water also make a good gargle for simple sore throat.

—The Baltimore and Ohio railroad is getting up an excursion from Columbus, Newark and Zanesville to the mountains, putting the fare at exceedingly low rates and allowing excursionists ten days among the trout streams and hunting grounds of the western part of Maryland.

—The pensioned soldiers everywhere will rejoice that there are no more medical examinations of pensioners already on the rolls. Every two years the pensioners were required to go before a medical board and be examined as to the nature of their injuries. This was a great expense to the wounded veterans, and was of no real benefit to the government.—*Exchange.*

—Companies have sprung up in every part of the Union for making an "imitation Singer Machine." Why are not similar companies formed for making imitations of other Sewing Machines? The public will draw its own inference. Gold is continually counterfeited; brass and tin never! I. W. Stonaker is the agent in Oakland.

—A lady who speaks from experience says that probably nine of the children out of ten who die of croup might be saved by the timely application of roast onions, washed and folded in a napkin, and goose oil or even lard poured on and applied as warm to the throat as can be comfortably borne; let it extend to the upper part of the chest, and put it also to the feet and hands.

—Saturday morning the Chicago express, westbound, picked up a young man named Michael Gaway, on the seventeen-mile grade, about sixty miles east of Grafton. He was brought to the latter place and the leg amputated. His parents live in Urbana, Ohio. He was "beating" his way to Baltimore on a freight train, and, sitting on the bumper, went to sleep and fell off with the above result. He has a sister living in Baltimore.—*Camb. Times.*

—A twenty-seven hour walking match took place in Beldyere Hall, Cumberland, commencing at 8 o'clock Friday evening of last week, with Messrs. C. H. Slaughter, W. McCray, and George Evans, of Cumberland, and W. Alsip, of Bedford, Pa., all amateurs, as contestants. The score stood: Slaughter 111 miles and 5 laps, McCray 109 miles and 18 laps, Evans 91 miles and Alsip 81 miles and 5 laps. The distance made is far beyond that anticipated by any one, and the contest was very interesting and exciting.

—A little child of Mr. Hessen, died Sunday morning.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—THE REPUBLICAN will be furnished to subscribers from now until the close of the campaign this fall for 25 cents, in advance.

—Passenger train No. 5 was detained an hour and a half at Oakland Wednesday by an accident to the engine. An engine was summoned from Piedmont, which took the train through.

—Dr. W. F. Funckenberg, Dentist, and Artist, from Cumberland, Md., is at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him. All consultations free. Hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. Jy 19.

—Every newspaper publisher knows the number of subscribers upon his list but it would be hard for him to guess within a hundred of the number of his readers. It is a well supported fact that the subscription book of a weekly paper shows less than one-half its readers. Frequently there are as many borrowers as there are subscribers, and very often the borrower is more able to take the paper and pay for it than the subscriber. Some of our subscribers have complained to us that their REPUBLICAN wanders off sometimes before they have had an opportunity to peruse it. They do not like to be unneighborly and their paper goes from house to house and its columns are perused and enjoyed by those who do not contribute to its support. Friends, the subscription price of your local paper is but a small sum—less than three cents a week—so stop this borrowing and help it along.

—We have a request to make of all Sunday Schools that use the lesson leaf, and it is this: After you have used the leaves for the month please preserve them, and especially your journals. We want you then to send them to our office and we will tell you why. During our late visit to Allegany and Garrett counties we heard of a number of schools that did not have a lesson leaf because they were too poor to get them. Now whilst they could not get them for the proper day they would be only too glad to study them the month after. Now if our friends will only preserve their leaves and journals and send them to us we will see that they get to these poor schools that are not able to buy them. If the friends could only hear the accounts of religious destitution that we heard of us that we might send them where they would be useful. We hope our friends will think of this.—*Woodberry News.*

Church Services—Sunday.
Lutheran Church.—Preaching in the evening at 8 o'clock, by Rev. O. C. Miller.

M. E. Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. B. Ison, subject "Methodism."

St. Matthew's P. E. Church.—Morning Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer at 6 P. M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday in each month, at 11 A. M. Holy Communion Sunday, 3d, at 7 A. M. Evening Prayer every day in the week at 6 P. M.

Barn Burned.
The barn of Philip Miller, residing near the national pike, six miles west of Frostburg, in this county, was burned Friday night of last week, together with its contents. The origin of the fire is not known but the supposition is that it was struck by lightning. The barn was insured for \$1,000, but are not informed whether that amount will cover the loss.

Election of Officers.
Oakland Lodge, I. O. G. T., No. 114, elected, on Tuesday evening, the following officers:
W. C. T.—F. P. Arnold.
W. V. T.—L. A. Thayer.
W. R. S.—E. H. Shedd.
W. F. S.—T. J. Peddicord.
W. T.—David Little.
W. C.—W. H. Tower.
W. M.—E. Z. Tower.
W. I. G.—Clagett Peddicord.
W. O. G.—Chas. Davis.
R. H. S.—Sarah Lawton.
L. H. S.—Geo. Little.
W. D. M.—Maggie Peddicord.

List of Letters.
List of letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Oakland, August 24, 1879.

Persons calling for them will please say they are advertised.
Annie Albright, 2, Wm. Amen, Mary C. Burns or Bevans, Ellen Brown, Lillie Brown, Scott Blake, W. R. Burch, Rev. I. Barnhardt, A. L. Bardwell, J. B. Cunningham, Amanda Carter, J. E. Dawson, Lucy Dusham, Maria L. Dorsey, 2, H. W. Dowling, Asenath Harwood, Miss J. R. Homan, Henry Hamilton, Emma King, Mary Kelly, Mrs. C. E. Lee, Daniel Martin, Louisa Michael, C. F. McCay, Mr. Macenley, Louis A. Paulie, Mrs. Mary Stone, Sarah E. Sines, Jas. H. Stout, Daniel Swancy, Jos. F. Towell, Wm. C. Wilson.
R. THAYER, P. M.

An Old Book.
We were recently shown a book printed in the year 1550, making it 329 years old. It is an Italian Art Catalogue, bound in the original parchment or skin binding. The type from which it was printed must have been very perfect, as it now presents as good appearance as modern printing. The book is now in the possession of our young friend Mr. John A. Grant.

An Old Silver Souvenir Revived.
The recent revival of the silver excitement in Garrett county brings to mind the first sensation of the same sort. Nearly one hundred years ago an old hunter discovered on Savage river a handsome "find" of silver. The Xinroval gazed long and eagerly on the beautiful metal and taking a sample with him struck out for the nearest human habitation. He obtained help and undertook to return to the place where he had seen the treasure. He was unable to find the spot, however, and after long and patient endeavor gave it up as a bad job. There have been several alarms of the same sort at subsequent periods, all with the same result. Perhaps the present "find" will have substantial results, but we have our doubts.—*Camb. News.*

Allegany County Democratic Convention.

The Democratic Convention met at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning last. There was considerable opposition on the part of the anti-canal delegates, backed by Messrs. R. D. Johnson, F. F. McCordell and Alfred Spates, who were present. Threats to break up the convention in a row were made, but no concessions were made, and the work proceeded. The following delegates were elected: Messrs. W. T. Amison, A. Hollie, W. M. Price, Thos. Devaney and Hanson Williams; alternates, E. Mulvaney, Charles Saunders, James Wilson, Jno. Humbird and Benjamin Edwards.

The vote showed twelve districts out of fifteen for the canal men. The delegation is for Hamilton, Keating, Gwinn and Jones.

A Big Freight Business.

The traffic in freight over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad is said to be the heaviest in the history of the road. Every available car is in use, and every locomotive taxed to the utmost of its capacity, both for power and wear and tear. A number of engines last week made two round trips between this city and Martinsburg in twenty-four hours—not with the same "crews," of course. On three or four days last week the trains despatched from and passing through this city numbered from forty to fifty, including over a thousand loaded cars bound east and two thousand empty cars going west to meet the accumulating freight. The powerful locomotives haul from forty to fifty loaded cars and from sixty to eighty empty ones. A goodly proportion of the east bound freight is wheat and other grain, but there was a fair share of coal, oil, lumber, etc. The employees, in consequence, have all they can do, very many of them making from nine to twelve trips a week, receiving a full day's pay for the trip from Martinsburg to Piedmont and three-quarters of a day from Martinsburg to this city. The names of many will have from thirty-five to forty-five days' pay set opposite them on the pay-roll for July. So anxious are the men to make heavy wages that the company has been compelled to require them to take at least five hours' rest at the end of each round trip.

The same cheerful state of affairs prevails on the Pittsburg division, where some of the employees have made twelve and fourteen trips, or days, per week since the middle of the present month.—*Camb. News.*

Squabbling Among Themselves.

The disgraceful scenes which characterized the proceedings of the Democratic convention at Annapolis yesterday, were the legitimate result of the ring system in politics pursued to its fullest logical development. With neither of the two factions which struggled for supremacy yesterday, have the voters of Anne Arundel county apparently any special sympathy, except in so far as one may be less objectionable than the other. Both factions represent individually selfish interests; both are struggling merely for the offices in dispute. The miserable row in which the convention culminated possesses a special significance for the rank and file of the Democratic voters throughout the State, indicating as it does an indifference on the part of a portion of the party, not only to public opinion, but to the dictates of ordinary decency. To what a pitch of severity must these men have attained to be able thus, with impunity, to cast reproach upon the whole Democratic party in Maryland, and to violate the sense of propriety of every honest Democratic voter! Nor

is the case of the Anne Arundel convention an isolated one. In other counties there are not wanting evidences of a determination to "bury" things with a high hand, to override public opinion, to thrust forward the very men who, whether justly or unjustly, typify in the public eye, the worst features and abuses of our present politics. What do these movements mean? Are the managers so confident that they proceed thus openly to force their purpose upon the recognition of the least informed, the most ingenious of voters? Are they so strong that they can, not only "set up" the nomination in secret, but fight over them in public, without fear of popular disaffection or rebuke? Perhaps so; but time will show.—*Baltimore Bulletin, Democratic, 30th.*

There is certainly every indication that the country is entering upon an era of solid prosperity. With the close of the fiscal year many interesting national statistics are furnished, and all go to show the truth of this statement. The postal receipts, one of the surest signs, for the first quarter of 1879 were nearly \$8,000,000, almost as much as the total receipts for 1878, and the estimated receipts for the year, \$92,000,000, will be nearly double the receipts for 1877, and far in excess of the receipts of any succeeding year. The increase in the foreign trade over the fiscal year of 1877-8, was nearly \$25,000,000, two-thirds of which was exports, the latter exceeding the imports by \$245,000,000. To fully understand the change that has taken place in our foreign trade during the past decade, however, it is necessary to go back of these two years. Comparing the trade of the years 1876-3 with that of 1879 we find that an excess of imports amounting to \$123,000,000 in the former has been changed into an excess of exports amounting to \$753,000,000 in the latter, the exports having more than doubled in value, while the imports have decreased less than a fourth, and the total trade has increased from \$1,027,000,000 to \$1,343,000,000. The excess of imports of bullion for the first period was \$298,000,000, while for the second period it was only \$65,000,000, and for the last two years of the second period there was an excess of exports of coin and bullion amounting to about \$8,600,000. Internal revenue receipts, too, notwithstanding the decreased tax on tobacco, are greater than the preceding year, and from whatever point of view taken, the prospects are most encouraging.

The Democrats of Orangeburg Co., South Carolina, are already beginning to lay the pipes for the next campaign. A visitor to these parts nowadays might come away with the impression that the negroes are allowed all the rights and privileges accorded to the rest of mankind. Republicans in that county are now permitted to indulge to a limited extent in speech-making and organization. This happy condition of affairs, however, is not likely to last. Neither is it real, for the Democrats are already beginning to intimate to the colored people what they must expect. The Orangeburg Democrat, the local organ of the bulldozers in that vicinity, takes occasion to warn the Republicans that their privileges are only temporary concessions, and that they must not presume too far upon the forbearance of their Democratic neighbors. Its language is guarded, but it is readily understood by those at whom it is directed. The Democrat heads its article "Love's Labor Lost," and says: "The Radical leaders here may organize and harangue the negroes, as they did on the 4th of July, as much as they please, but there is one thing they may as well understand at once, and that is that the honest citizens of this county intend to control its affairs by electing honest men to office in 1880. They will never submit to being lorded over again by the thieves and plunderers that once ruled the destinies of grand old Orangeburg. Their day has passed, and we repeat, the Radical leaders may as well understand it at once. We also warn them to be careful how they stir up strife among the colored people and embitter them against their white neighbor, or forbearance may cease to be a virtue." Forbearance always ceases just prior to elections.

We do not find it to our mind—partisan though we may be in the estimation of some—to exult over the slight which yesterday's Democratic convention put upon Hon. William Walsh and R. D. Johnson, Esq. These gentlemen represented an element in the Democratic party which has for years past furnished the capital of brains, respectability and funds upon which the party has done business in this county. Without these gentlemen and their colleagues there would have been no party here to speak of. But they have been turned down, and must hereafter sit away back in the congregation.—*Cumberland News, Wednesday.*

THE FLORIDA SHIP CANAL.—The grand enterprise of a ship canal through the peninsula of Florida has assumed such form and apparent substance that it may be considered a probable fact in the near future. It is known to our readers that at the last session of the legislature a bill passed the senate to incorporate the Florida Ship Canal Company, but that it did not reach the house in time for action, sharing the fate of much other unfinished business of that very unsatisfactory session, which undertook much that it failed to accomplish. But capitalists of Paris, interested in the canal enterprise, were not deterred from movement in the enterprise, confidently hoping that the desired franchise would be obtained in due season. These capitalists have now explored the country with a view to ascertaining the most desirable route, and now ask a charter for a work which will benefit generally the commerce of all nations, and especially of the countries bordering on the Gulf of Mexico, for the contemplated canal will lessen voyages from Northern Atlantic ports into the Gulf by about a thousand miles, and effect the avoidance of the dangers of the Florida reefs and the heavy insurance rates consequent. The company wish to go to work and accomplish these great objects, and want the state authorities to give permission. We hope that Governor Drew will call the legislature together in extra session that the charter may be granted and the work commenced. Otherwise it will be deferred for at least a year and a-half and perhaps indefinitely. The canal session would cost only \$10,000 or \$12,000, and the interests involved and risked by delay are of vastly more value to the state than this cost of bringing them into being.—*Pensacola (Fla.) Gazette.*

It is stated great excitement prevails in South Carolina over the report that the colored people of that state are organizing a secret society known as the "Good Samaritans." The Southern Democrats pretend to regard this organization as a sort of Union League gotten up by Republicans for political purposes, and already make violent threats against all who engage in it. The press denounces it as a scheme to foment discord between the races, and declare that the white people of the state are on the alert and will not tolerate the organization. This is simply making a mountain out of a mole hill. The order of "Good Samaritans" was instituted several years ago, and the writer well remembers a parade of the Samaritans, which took place on the anniversary day of the order, fifteen months ago in North Carolina. It is entirely devoid of political significance, being nothing more than one of the many societies which Southern negroes delight in. It is not of recent origin, and was established purely as an eleemosynary association, which would enable its members to parade, hold picnics and make a display of their regalia. Still, there is no doubt but that the order will furnish an excellent pretext for the persecution and intimidation of the colored people about election times.

The people of Butler county, Pennsylvania, are now in a position to appreciate the value of the safeguards of the national banking system. When the old Bank of Commerce at Erie, the Farmers' Bank of Waynesburg, and the Lancaster Bank—all state banks—failed a great many laborers, clerks and storekeepers who were holders of their notes were sufferers. But when recently one of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Butler, Pa., discovered something wrong and called the attention of the government to it, an examiner was immediately sent on, the cause of complaint was found real, and the bank thrown into liquidation. The failure does not occasion the loss of a cent to the holders, and the intervention of the government arrests the mismanagement of the affairs of the bank at a point which prevents great losses from being inflicted upon the depositors and stockholders. Such is the perfection of the national banking system that failures are rare, and when they do occur they are small in amount and limited in effect.

The drought has been so extensive and long-continued that it is cheering to know that the rain of Saturday prevailed throughout the United States. Upon the entire region north of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi rain was falling at noon. At Nashville, Tenn., there was a fall of four inches. Besides the benefit to the corn crop, which was suffering, it has unlocked the blockade of the coal trade on the rivers at Pittsburg. The boats with millions of bushels of the black diamonds that are needed run now float down the rivers to their destination.

The National Board of Health, of which so much was expected, has accomplished nothing up to date beyond drawing its salary and issuing a "bulletin" which contains no news. Its history thus far is only another vivid illustration of the admitted extravagance and inefficiency, which is the great curse of our day and generation. Notwithstanding the alarming spread of the yellow fever at Memphis, the Board has not yet promulgated any specific or general plan for the mitigation of the epidemic. Its only system of labor seems to be confined to the issuance of recommendations, the appointment of firebrand inspectors and the collection of such statistics on which to base its report to Congress, or, in other words, its plea for a continuance in office. There are now employed at the rooms of the board 13 clerks, three of whom could do all the necessary work and have as much time to loaf as do the members themselves. Among these clerks is a son of Senator Harris, the father of the board, who made himself somewhat conspicuous by trying to shove the Gage scheme through the Senate in the last hours of the extra session. The actual running expenses of this grand experiment called the National Board of Health are from \$25,000 to \$30,000 a month.

Lieutenant Clark's skirmish with the Sioux Indians in the Northwest has rendered the War Department officials more uneasy than ever. The department is opposed to doing anything that would excite the Indians, and Miles has been repeatedly instructed not to precipitate an Indian war unnecessarily, and has been commanded not to go north of the Milk river, which is only forty miles south of the lines of the British possessions. It is difficult to tell what will come of the present outlook, although some of the most experienced officers in the service entertain the fear that another Indian war is inevitable. Gen. Miles is a man of rare judgment and of the most deliberate mind. He is brave, and the most successful Indian fighter in the army. Being in the field, he, of course, knows best what moves to make, and while the department is exceedingly anxious in the matter, it feels like doing nothing that might embarrass or restrict Miles in any emergency that might arise. The peace officers, therefore, hold their breath, while Miles dashes onward.

It is reported at Pittsburg that the Pittsburg and Lake Erie road is contemplating a movement to counteract the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio roads' connection recently consummated at Pittsburg. The new route, as understood at present, is to start from Harrisburg over the Cumberland Valley road to Chambersburg, thence to Bedford and Somerset; from Somerset to the headwaters of the Youghiogheny, which stream it will follow until it joins the Monongahela at McKeesport, and crossing on a bridge at that point, enter Pittsburg on the south side. It will here make connection with the Lake Erie road. It is understood that Vanderbilt, who is a heavy stockholder in the Pittsburg and Lake Erie, is the projector of the scheme, in which he will have the support, as he already has the sympathy, of the people of Pittsburg and Western Pennsylvania. A corps of engineers is now engaged in surveying the new route. What the combination will do to obstruct the enterprise is unknown. This is a fine field for the display of Col. Tom Scott's genius, should he return from abroad with a clear head.

To reach the highest standard of health, nature demands the utmost regularity of the bowels; a slight deviation brings many inconveniences and paves the way to more serious dangers. We can recommend Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills as the best medicine for the needs of the digestive apparatus.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A Valuable Farm Near Oakland, Md.

The undersigned offers for sale a valuable farm, about four miles from Oakland, on the West Union road. This farm contains 300 acres, 200 of which is under fence and 100 improved. The improvements consist of a

New Frame House,

Good Young Orchard.

The crops usually taken from this farm are wheat, corn, oats, clover, buckwheat, potatoes, etc. This property is especially adapted to stock raising, there being a good outlet to a free range.

For terms, &c., address, DAVID SHARAUGH, Oakland, Md., aug 24m.

VARIETIES.

—The girl of the period—Rusty Kate.
—St. Louis Times-Journal.
—A good summer resort for flies—Bald Mountain.—Cleveland Sun.
—Old Sol wins every heat in the summer rays.—Witchcraft Times.
—In this country we simply support our Senators. In Italy they shoot 'em.—Free Press.

Listening to the "voices of nature" we note that green corn is a little husky.
—New Haven Register.
—The moral law is wider than a rifle range and higher than a hip-pocket.—New Orleans Picayune.

—Find out what men laugh at and you know exactly how refined and intelligent they are.—Pittsburgh.

—The sidewalk broad enough to admit of a man's passing two women with umbrellas hasn't been built.—Boston Post.

—Contentment is better than riches, but you may be ever so content and you'll want cash just the same.—Free Press.

—Cincinnati has a five-years-old boy with a caudal appendage. Sing, hey! little monkey that you are!—Graphic.

—A woman with a shabby pair of shoes can never be convinced that short dresses are not vulgar.—Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

—Not one person in a hundred can tell new flour from old except by observing that the cook's hairpins stick tighter to the new biscuits.—Free Press.

—Said he, as he stole one, "I send my love with a kiss." And she, sitting the action to the word, replied, "I send mine with whacks."—Boston Transcript.

—Molasses, says the proverb, catches more flies than vinegar does, which is probably the reason why molasses is more expensive than vinegar.—N. Y. Herald.

—A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune has had a three-column pow-wow with Sitting Bull. The paper took the precaution to send a bald-headed man.—Graphic.

—Now is the season of the year when the small boy teth a string around his waist and considerately himself properly arrayed to take a bath in public.—Salem Statesman.

—Half of the fun of going barefooted is to get a stone-bruise on each heel, and the boy with a good, big stone-bruise always has the sympathy of his mother when sent on an errand.

—A young lady up in Berkshire County, Mass., was stung on the lip by a bee the other day. We congratulate the bee on knowing just where the honey was.—New Haven Register.

—Several boys wedding onions in Southport were prostrated by a stroke of lightning. Boys whose fathers own onion beds should cut this out and past it in their father's hats.—Danbury News.

—It has taken outsiders about one hundred years to find out that the Chinese do not eat rats, cats and dogs, and that some of them know enough to wash a shirt-bosom and get paid for the whole shirt.—Free Press.

—A man may know all the sciences and have thirty languages at command, but when he disorbes and goes swimming in a country mill pond, the small boy can give him points and beat without half trying.—N. Y. Express.

—A young lady pupil of a high school put on a mass of false hair, penciled her eyebrows, rouged her cheeks, etc., and then went to the commencement and read her essay entitled "Deception a Prevailing Folly."—Norristown Herald.

—An old bachelor was recently heard saying to a young lady, "There is no jewelry worth now-a-days than when I was young; but there's one piece I always admired, which I don't often see now." "What is that?" asked the miss. "A thimble," was the reply.

—It is said that a young man at Saratoga, who seemed fast in his last summer with a young lady of golden tresses, this season brushes brown hair off the lapel of his coat. This doesn't indicate fickleness so much as an activity in the hair trade.—Waterloo Observer.

—In the Providence of God, and without consultation with me, I was born in South Carolina, in time to be a boy not quite eleven years old when the war began." is how Rev. William Hayne Leavell, a Southern gentleman, began his Fourth of July address at Londonderry, N. H.

—Deacon Compost says he has tried everything he could think of or hear of to stop the ravages of the potato bug, but without success until this year. He has at last found a sure way of getting rid of them. He doesn't plant any potatoes. He thinks it strange he never thought of so simple a method before.—Boston Transcript.

—Never marry a man on a small salary.—Elmira Advertiser. Now, there is good advice for you girls. Always wait until you have laid up money enough to furnish the house and keep the dear fellow in cigars and other lollipops. Man is a delicate creature and needs tender rearing.—N. Y. Commercial-Advertiser.

—No matter how smooth the sea of life may seem to the young mariner who has just launched his frail bark on its untried waters, there are shoals, hidden rocks and quicksands which will gobble him up with as much alacrity as a country editor's scraps in a subscription to his paper.—Hickensack Reynolds.

—Old Aunt Sarah Fields, a negro woman at Blue Ridge, Ky., firmly believes that she must die, be buried and rise again on the third day, in order that her race should be benefited. The accommodation boys of her neighborhood gave her chloroform, and left her in a graveyard, so that when she awoke she thought that the desired miracle had been wrought. She is now waiting for the good result.

—Our inventor is at work getting out 44,000,000 of fancy cards bearing the words, "You can bet your sweet life it is." They are intended to be worn on the lapel of the coats of all men in the United States in answer to the query, "Is it warm enough for you?" They will meet a long-felt want, and ought to

have a tremendous sale.—Wheeling Sunday Leader.

—Bub, did you ever stop to think," said a grocer, recently, as he measured out half a peck of potatoes, "that those potatoes contain sugar, water, and starch?" "No, I don't," replied the boy, "but I heard mother say that you put peas and beans in your coffee, and about a pint of water in every quart of milk you sold." The subject of natural philosophy was dropped right there.

It is pretty hard to throw off old habits all at once. A Nebraska dealer in agricultural implements "got religion," felt it was his duty to point out the way to others, and said to a farmer: "Brother Jones, I will guarantee that if you join our church you will not only find it the best in the market, but it will take you straight through without any further inventory. Give it a trial, and if not satisfactory I will take back your religion and refund your money."

—Free Press.

—Eliza Jane two lovers had—They were so very near alike, She professed each a philosopher. At last, to test their qualities And give to one the vintage place, She professed each a philosopher. Of her ethereal, tempting face, Art snatched the pretty paper prize And pressed it to his heart, and then He put it to his marble lips And kissed it over and over again, But Nature hurled the painter off, And, grappling with her strong embrace, He kissed that plump Eliza Jane.

—Let's let him your praise sublime, But men are men and girls are girls—And I'll take Nature every time!"—Times-Journal.

The Too Short Eye.

Besides the condition of near-sightedness which consists in too great a length of the eye, there is another where the eye-ball is too short, or the hypermetropic eye, and which, though less dangerous to the organ, is even more distressing to the subject, because less apparent. For a short eye can, by making an effort, see in the distance usually as well as a normal eye, the only difference being that where a normal eye is using no effort to see an object clearly, that is, in the distance, a short eye is making a physical exertion proportionate to the amount of the defect—a strain which always fatigues and sometimes exhausts the nervous system, not only of the eye, but also of the whole nervous system. All this is even worse for near objects, and the result is that a hypermetropic eye never, from the beginning to the end, sees an object distinctly without an effort. From the fact that by making this effort those affected with this trouble can see both distant and near objects clearly, the defect is rarely recognized, unless of a very high degree, except by the approach of adult life, though a number of symptoms and complaints may have shown themselves in former years whose true cause was unsuspected by even the sufferer himself, such as headache, vertigo, neuralgia, and general nervous exhaustion—symptoms so grave that they occasionally lead to either a temporary reduction of or a total abstinence from all study for a shorter or longer period, during which the sufferer is supposed to have all possible ills, especially those of a nervous character.

Toward adult life—that is, from eighteen to twenty-two—however, a new symptom begins to appear. The eye which up to this time had been perfectly clear, notwithstanding the strain with which it had been performed, now begins to fail, and the page to be blurred at one moment, to become perfectly clear in the next. These temporary vanishings of the type increase in frequency, accompanied by a tense feeling over the brow, and since there is now a falling of sight, attention is called to the eye for the first time, an examination is made, and the eye remedied by the proper glass. But this is at the end of the education, not as it should be, at the beginning, or rather before it be begun.

This extreme strain must have an effect upon the character of the child and its natural disposition, and it must tend to render it often, when least expected, peevish and fretful, desponding and wanting in self-reliance. The mere effort to see must react on what is seen, and there can be no doubt that the physical exhaustion which follows the effort to adjust the eye, which is a muscular action, subtracts from the quickness of perception, and therefore of comprehension, and thus impede that maintenance of attention which is the surest evidence of mental vigor, just as the maintenance of power, not its production, is the surest sign of physical perfection.

With those who are affected with the too short eye the result is just the reverse of what it is with those who are near-sighted. People with this defect even in very early life acquire, without even knowing why, a distaste for books.

A boy with this deficiency of optical power sits down to study, apparently fresh, and with a determination to perform his task. After a little while a vague feeling of uneasiness creeps over him, and he becomes restless. He has a craving for more light. If a dark day, he wishes to get near the window; or if at night, he gets as close to the lamp as he possibly can, and so sits that the glare shines full in his face and eyes. He has found by experience that he sees a little easier in this way, as the pupils are contracted.

To his natural defect is added another evil. The glare irritates the eye and becomes heavy and congested, and the face feverish and flushed. He spurs his lagging will, and makes an effort; but struggle as he may, it is of no use, and his head finally droops over on the table and he falls asleep.

He is shaken up only to be sent to bed, with lesson unlearned, and ten to one, if a city boy, with his dinner undigested, and his first thought in the morning is of past neglect and future punishment; and when, a little later, he presents himself at school, how many equivocations, prevarications or downright falsehoods are forced from his young lips in order to meet and repel the cutting rebuke, or even the wrathful violence, of his teacher, until he becomes, so far as his studies are concerned, habitually deceitful!

This unequal struggle between intention and performance goes on day

after day, until the boy, no matter how bright he may have been originally, becomes in reality what he always appeared to others, backward if not stupid and from sheer disengagement and perversity, if not mischievous and perverse. He loses the habit of application and the power of concentration, and becomes through life, as a rule, inobedient and unthinking, and all on account of a physical defect which might have been corrected before his education began.

But besides producing an effect upon the health and mind, this physical defect often leads to personal deformity, for it has been shown that of those who are cross-eyed, eighty per cent. is due to the fact that they have too short an eye.—Dr. Edward G. Loring, in Harper's Magazine for August.

New Postal Regulations.

By the provisions of recent acts of Congress, as construed by the Post-office Department, various important modifications have been made in the classification of mail matter. As these changes will largely affect the mercantile, insurance and other interests, and as they are at present but imperfectly understood, the subjoined detailed information upon the subject has been obtained through inquiry at the Post-office. It may be relied upon as being in accord with the latest official rulings and decisions of the Department, and is absolutely correct. The rate on commercial papers, insurance documents, papers in legal proceedings, etc., when partly in print and partly in writing, has heretofore been the same as on letters, viz.: three cents per half ounce. All such articles have now, with the exceptions mentioned, being assigned to the third class of mail matter, and as such are chargeable with the rate of one cent for each two ounces when sent in unsealed envelopes or wrappers. The exceptions are: If such articles contain writing in the nature of personal correspondence, or are addressed to the representatives of a monetary value. In these cases they become first class mail matter, and as such are chargeable with letter rates of postage. According to the latest rulings of the Department, which reverse a number of those recently made under the same law, the specific examples of the exceptions to third-class matter are: Insurance policies, signed and in force, daily insurance reports, and assignments, transfers, applications for insurance, promissory notes, attached to premiums or not, and all notices from local agents to policy holders respecting the same; also, notices to policy holders or other kindred matter; also, all signed notes, checks, drafts, deeds, bonds, bills of lading, receipts, bills, and signed receipts of all kinds. Insurance policies, canceled or income tax returns, notices of premium due, and monthly statements may all be sent at third-class rates of postage.

The former restrictions as to writing in books have been removed, to the extent of permitting a simple manuscript, or a form of presentation, to be written on covers or blank pages. Manuscript for publication, when accompanied by proof-sheets, may be sent at third-class rates; but uncorrected proofs, and original drawings made by hand, heretofore charged at letter rate, are now assigned to the fourth class, and may be sent on payment of postage one cent per sheet. Posters, bills, notices, or drawings made by hand, heretofore charged at letter rate, are now assigned to the fourth class, and may be sent on payment of postage one cent per sheet. Posters, bills, notices, or drawings made by hand, heretofore charged at letter rate, are now assigned to the fourth class, and may be sent on payment of postage one cent per sheet.

Articles of glass, formerly excluded from the mails, may now be sent at fourth-class rates (one cent per ounce), provided they are secured so as to guard against breakage, and are boxed in accordance with certain instructions contained in the United States Postal Guide. Original packages of tobacco, and boxes of cigars, and other articles sealed by internal revenue stamps, which were formerly charged at letter rates, are now placed in the fourth class by a decision of the Department, which states that they "will regard the stamp placed on the cover or opening of each package as evidence that no matter is contained therein which is subject to letter rates of postage."

All persons who desire to avail themselves of the concessions noted above will find that they involve no certain drawbacks. For example, with the single exception of the packages sealed by internal revenue stamps, all mail matter not sent at letter rates must be left open to inspection by the Post-office inspectors, and, in addition, other than letters and postal cards, can be returned to the senders on request; nor forwarded to other offices, unless again fully prepaid, in case the persons addressed have removed; nor can they be advertised; but if found undeliverable or unrecalled for, they will be sent to the Dead-Letter Office. Mail-matter of the third and fourth classes is not assorted and put up with, or in the same manner as letters, being placed loose in canvas sacks and not in locked pouches; and, of course, whenever it is necessary on account of unusual accumulation of mail matter or for other reasons, to give preference in dispatch, it is always accorded to letter mail.—N. Y. Times.

The gauge of the St. Louis Iron Mountain and Southern Railroad, for a distance of 90 miles, was changed from five feet to four feet eight and a half inches in less than eighteen hours, and the regular business of the road was scarcely interrupted.

A BRITISH colonial Governor can provide snugly for his sons. Lord Loftus takes out one son to Sydney as his private secretary and another as his aid. This will give about \$3,500 between them.

It doesn't take a school boy long to evince a love for division, provided another boy owns the apple.—Norristown Herald.

—When the moon gets full it keeps late hours.—New Orleans Picayune.

Our Young Folks.

WHEN BABY COMES.

What a load is in the house! Charlie, loquacious little mouse, Round his nursery must roam, Teased and tickled in his home, Now Baby's come.

"Charlie's nose is out of joint," Said his "mother" say, and point To the doleful little man, Headman of the growing clan, Now Baby's come.

All the world has gone away To Charlie's heart. Now heed his cry, Patient law until to-day, For Baby's come.

"Go!" he cried, "Take her away! I don't like her. She can't play." Quivering and fearful boy—"Charlie, he is mamma's boy, Take her away."

Wonderous fair, the pillow face Emits the lovely infant's cry, Ah, her heart can hold the two, Eyes are brown and eyes of blue! When Baby's come.

Baby brings all love about, Ever growing, ever strong; Ever a source of joy and bliss, Never elude nor grow less When Baby's come.

What a lot of faint perfume, What a sweet perfume, What a lot of faint perfume, What a sweet perfume, When Baby's come.

'Tis a temple, on its shrine, Trembles every throne divine Into me, His heaven lie! In the spheres of her soft eyes, When Baby's come.

Far the world's fret and snare, Far the world's fret and snare, Once again romance is sweet, Life is young and love complete, When Baby's come.

All the earth is made anew—Far the tale and fair the true, Where a little life begins, Feet are warm, love is true, When Baby's come.

—Mary Cummings, in the Independent.

ISAAC AND LITTLE TROT.

Little Trot was really named Georgiana Jones, but the name was too long for her. She was a little dumpling with blue eyes and yellow hair, and round red cheeks; and little Isaac Jacobs, who lived next door to her, admired her exceedingly.

Little Isaac had big black eyes and a skin like a hazel-nut, and a large round nose. He was ten and Trot was five, and Isaac made up his mind that he was in love with Trot, and that when they were old enough they would be married.

One day he said this to his sister Rachel, who instantly shook her head and her black curls furiously, and cried out:

"O, no, no, that could never be, your religions are different. No one can marry a person of different religion. I could not accept the hand of Mr. Smith, the baker over the way, but I am now engaged, as everybody knows, to Mr. Moses, who is in the jewelry business. You see it never could be, Isaac. But there is little Miriam."

Then she laughed and told her mother of the good joke; but it was no joke to Isaac.

One day he climbed up over the fence and called softly to Trot: "Trot, come here, I want to talk to you."

Trot came. She held her big doll in one hand and a stick of peppermint in the other, and she was glad to see Isaac, for they had been parted an age—at least twenty-four hours.

"Come over and play," said Trot, solemnly.

"I can't," said Isaac. "Father said I must go on an errand, but I wanted to ask you have you any religion?"

Trot ran away and said "no" to Isaac, and Isaac went on the errand with a grave countenance.

That night after he went to bed he thought of a good deal. His sister Rachel was reading aloud in the next room. The story was all about love and romance, and suddenly these words caught Isaac's ear:

"Their cruel parents objected to the union and refused their consent. 'Never—never will I submit to them,' said Theodore. I will bear my Elvira away from them all, and we will dwell together upon some lonely island where stony-hearted age cannot vex us. Come, my Elvira, our boat is ready. Away!"

"Just what he should have done," cried Rachel at way of comment.

Isaac sat up in bed—a new idea had entered his mind.

He might, after all, elope with Trot. Down on the shore of the river many boats lay, and a sloop stopped once a week, and a steamer often came in sight.

He knew there were islands not far away. Why should he wait in the room? He would elope with Trot tomorrow.

If it was right for Theodore, who was a public character, being in a book, it was assuredly right for him, Isaac, and he asked his mother to let him go.

He was really thinking of it too, and at nine o'clock, having carefully folded two slices of bread and butter in paper, stuffed his pockets full of pears and tied a shilling he possessed in a corner of his handkerchief, he went in search of Trot, whom he found rocking her doll upon the little stone step of the garden.

"Trot," he said, "will you come and take a walk?"

"Yes," said Trot, and put her hand in his. Her mother smiled and nodded from the window.

She always felt quite safe about Trot when Isaac was with her. They vanished out of her sight, hand in hand, and little did she guess the plans in little Isaac's mind, or know that at that moment he was saying to Trot:

"Trot, dear, wouldn't you like to go away and live forever on a beautiful island with me, like Elvira and Theodore?"

"What is Elvira and Theodore?" asked Trot.

"Oh, here, Trot," said Isaac, "we've got cruel parents and they won't let us marry, so we must elope. Will you come and live alone with me on a lonely island?"

"Yes," said Trot, alternatively, and one hand into Isaac's hand and tucked her doll closer under her arm and was ready, and Isaac gallantly led her along to the wharf, along which at that moment people with picnic baskets were flocking on board of a steamer.

"All aboard for Muskadee Island!" cried a man with a bell, and Isaac helped Trot across the plank.

"Who pays for you, where's your folks?" yelled another man, who was taking tickets.

Isaac pointed towards the point at which the roof of his house was visible. The man fancied that he had indicated a fat lady with a basket, and said:—"All right."

And Isaac instantly dragged Trot into the thick of the crowd, and in five minutes more the boat had left the wharf, and Trot and Isaac were on their way to the romantic island of the boy's dreams.

The sail was delightful. Trot was amused by the sight of the people, the sparkling water, the dancing boat upon it.

Isaac was delighted. About noon the Muskadee Island was reached. The crowd hurried on shore and Trot was instantly conveyed by Isaac to a green spot, where the two sat down together, quite a happy family, with the doll between them.

"Isn't this nice?" asked Isaac.

"Yes," said Trot. "I want my dinner."

Isaac at once produced the bread and butter and the pears and they feasted. After this Trot fell asleep. Isaac took off his jacket and put it under her head.

Then he threw stones into the water for a long while and finally lay down upon the grass and fell asleep also.

He was awakened by piercing shrieks from Trot and started up in terror. The sun was setting. The steamboat was not to be seen; no more people were eating and drinking on the grass; there was neither dancing nor singing.

The picnic party had sailed away. Isaac was alone with his Trot upon a lonely island, where Isaac began to feel that he was not as great as he had imagined that it would be. And how Trot cried!

"I—I—I want my mamma! I—I—I want my mamma!" shrieked Trot. "Take me home to my—my mamma."

"Don't you want to stay with me, Trot?" asked Isaac, piteously.

"I want my mamma! I want my mamma! I want my supper!" shrieked Trot.

Isaac was in despair, but he thought him of the picnic ground, and there gathered up the relics of the feast—bits of sponge-cake, scraps of cold chicken and cakes.

He spread them before Trot. The child ate his dinner in five minutes, for he was hungry; but the two made short work of it, and the tears fell again, and the cries began again; and now Trot wanted not only her mamma and her papa, but her grandma and her baby.

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RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—There is a movement to make plain sewing a regular branch of public school education in Syracuse, N. Y.

—The camp meeting is growing in favor of the Methodist, now Methodist have a list this year of not less than 150 camp meetings.

—The first missionaries ever sent out by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions were sent out forty-four years ago and were Presbyterians. Ten Presbyterian churches have been the outcome of the work.

—Among the soldiers in the British army in Zululand are sixty or seventy Natal Kaffirs, who are professing Wesleyans, and every morning they hold prayer meetings in their camps.

—The colored Baptists of Alabama have sustained at Selma, during the past year, a theological and normal school with 262 students, and not only kept out of debt for current expenses, but have paid \$1,000 besides on the purchase price of the buildings and grounds.

—A Presbyterian minister in Colorado has within a year organized churches, built one house of worship and a parsonage, bought a church organ, established two Sunday schools and three prayer meetings, taught three catechism classes, and supplied six preaching stations.

—The Rev. Alexander Clark, D. D., editor of the *Methodist Recorder*, of Pittsburgh, died recently at Atlanta, Ga. He was a native of Ohio, born in 1834. He entered the ministry in 1861, becoming editor in 1870, of the publication of the Methodist, now Methodist Protestant, Church. He wrote several books of travel, and stood in the front rank of his denomination.

—The Rev. Zachariah Paddock, D. D., an old Methodist minister, died recently at Binghamton, N. Y. He was born in 1775, was licensed to preach in 1818, and received Conference appointments for fifty-two years. He was an extensive writer for the press, and preached 14,000 sermons. When he entered the church it had only 214,235 members; now it reports 1,088,783.

—At the recent meeting of the Illinois school principals, it was advised that political science should be more taught in the schools; and it was complained that schools are too largely interested in unimportant and incompetent hands. One of the speakers urged that schools should make good citizens, very wisely and zealously insisting that education consists in something more than the completion of seven studies named in the school law.

—Superintendent Pease, of Cincinnati, is collecting the complaint that throughout the country the public school pupil is ignorant of language, and says that of the thousands who enter the high schools, comparatively few have ever heard the most familiar names of the greatest poets and historians. He described a proposed improvement in school literature, which provides for giving the pupils first extracts and then biographical studies.

—Useful sentences from the meeting of the Ohio Teachers' Association: "There is too much arithmetic studied, and too little understood." "We follow our fathers in underrating women; instead of weighing brains, we estimate by sex." "The teacher of today is a work to do that, in importance, rises above the usual routine of duties—that is, far above mathematics, the sciences, the arts, the classics; it is to make of the boys and girls entrusted to him men and women of purity and integrity."

—The Roman Catholic Church in the Eastern countries of Asia, where Protestantism has a comparatively feeble footing, and where a little more than half a century ago it had scarcely any at all, now reports at its mission no fewer than 109 bishops, 5,630 priests, and 2,835,663 nominal converts. Of these converts there are 887,474 in India, 772,412 in China, and 16,622 in Japan. More than 9,000 additions were made in the Cape and India last year. The early missions of the church in these countries from the days of Francis Xavier were very successful; but at the close of the last century, by the breaking up of the societies in France and Italy, they declined until little life remained in them. Since then a Society for the Promotion of the Faith has labored very zealously to recover ground that had been lost, and the figures here given illustrate the splendid success which has followed the work.

Pleasant Poisons.

We mentioned three edible nightshades—the potato, the tomato, and the Cape gooseberry. This last, of which some idea may be formed from the winter cherry of our gardens, is a native of Peru, but has been naturalized at the Cape and grows well in India. The calyx withers, but is persistent, and therefore the amber berry is contained in what may be fancifully called a thin paper bag. An excessively pleasant preserve is made from it, which is named Tiparoe jam, and would, we think, make a more welcome present than the Guava cheese, which country households always expect from Indian cousins. The amberberry, or egg-plant, also belongs to this family, but it is better known across the Channel than here. The fruit is not allowed by Paris gardeners to attain its full size, but is delivered partially ripe to the cook, who fries it and serves as a vegetable. It is violet or white, the former kind is more esteemed, and may be seen cultivated extensively in the environs of Paris, but still more so in the south of France. Under the name of *Bifnjal* it is familiar to Anglo-Indian housekeepers, and is welcomed chiefly as filling up an awkward time in hot weather when vegetables are scarce. Certain it is that in the Temple of the Sun at Sagemozo the seeds of the *Floripondius* or *Datura sanguinea* were used to produce religious ecstasy. The secret was doubtless known ages ago in Indian temples, and may have been carried by traveling mystics to Delphi, where the gestures and behavior of the priestess were such as a practiced and skillful use of *datura* might produce without danger to life.

The give and take of these nightshades have particularly noticed. Belladonna both lowers and restores the vital functions; tobacco irritates and soothes; *datura* relieves the laboring chest and frenzies the excited brain. Take one more rather singular instance of preparation by a plant of this family of mischief in which it has had a helping hand. One of the features of dissipated life is loss of appetite. The slender neck, generally only an excuse for more stimulant, is without difficulty got through. Still the votary of late hours has a midnight moment when he feels, or thinks he feels, that grilling bones would be a restorative, or would at any rate whip the energies sufficiently to make another bottle possible. For this reviving dish cayenne pepper is altogether a *sine qua non*. Grilled bones without cayenne, would, we will not say, be "Hamlet" with the Prince left out, but "Hamlet" with only the Ghost left in. It does not require a prophet to predict the end of these things, if associated with established habits, and the moralist may well stand aside and let consequences preach their own sermon. But doctors now declare that one of the most efficacious remedies in the painful disease dyspepsia is red pepper,—the capsaicin of medical revellers. It checks the craving which, where restraint is used drives the patient to the most subtle subterfuges to obtain what is preying upon his desires. This is the plant the companion of the vinegar in the hour of disastrous triumph, and it visits him when Nature lays upon him the penalty of her broken laws.—*London Week.*

Another Mercantile Failure.

Out on Michigan avenue a man near seventy years of age started a small confectionery store some months since, and the other day sent word to his three creditors up town that he had failed and desired to compromise. The trio went down to the store, which they found in full blast, and the four sat down for a talk.

"You see, gentlemen, I do not possess, and my family eats up all the profits," explained the tradesman by way of excuse.

"If I fail me twelve dollars," replied one of the creditors, "and each of the others fifteen a piece. That makes forty-two dollars."

"Shut forty-two," sighed the old man.

"Now, then, how much money have you on hand?"

"Shut sixty dollar and no more."

"Very well, as you have had back we will settle with you for one hundred and twenty cents on the dollar, and you can go on as before."

"Yaw, I will do dot, gentlemen, and I am much obliged for such kind treatment."

He got out his money, the twenty per cent. was added to the claims and paid, and before the creditors retired he insisted on treating them to ice cream.

They had been gone an hour before the old man rushed out and halted a policeman and said:

"If I fail in business and have one hundred and twenty cents on der dollar what does it mean?"

"It means that you don't understand how to fail," was the reply.

"Is dot possible?" whispered the old man.

"I should say so."

"Whell, I go pack to der shoe peesness again. When I fails in dot peesness again, I makes everythings. When I fails in dot peesness I pays more as I loves."

Grass Culture.

Grass is king among the crops of the earth. It lies at the very foundation of all our agricultural prosperity and success, for more land is devoted to its cultivation and more money realized from it than from any other product. Man and beast have lived without utilizing cotton, but never existed without being benefitted by the grasses and grains. Eden would never have been a paradise had not its fields been covered with the velvet carpet of green grass. The statistics of the nations of the earth prove that grass is the most essential and most remunerative of all crops. Grass is an indigenous product of our soil, as springs up spontaneously on all soils, while most other useful crops must be sown. As soon as the forests are cleared and the sunlight let in upon the ground, we find the nutritious grasses clothing the earth with verdure almost pleasing to the eye of man, and furnishing all herbivorous animals with life sustaining food. Chemical analysis and careful experiments agree in assigning a higher nutritive value to well made hay, in comparison with grain and roots than is generally allowed. From referring to several tables of nutritive equivalents, we find that 100 pounds of good English hay is equivalent in nutrition to about one bushel of corn or barley, two bushels of oats, four bushels of potatoes, or five bushels of carrots. And as we can raise 100 pounds of hay at less cost than a bushel of corn or four of potatoes, it follows that hay should be the leading crop, where crops are grown expressly to be fed to stock.

Lake George Rattlesnakes.

One denizen of this region can not be spoken of without a degree of respect combined with aversion. It is the rattlesnake. He lies the haunts of men, and is gradually disappearing from that vineyard; but, like inferior classes of men, which, before they altogether vanish before an advancing civilization, cling desperately to a few strongholds, so this reptile yet retains certain positions around the lake, which are infested in a way that demands caution on the part of the tourist. It is not uncommon to see these snakes swimming in the lake, passing from cove to cove or isle to isle. Leaving over a boat one calm day, I saw one swimming under the stern. He raised his head when he saw me, and the expression of his face was neither amiable nor assuming as he darted his head spitefully forward. I hit him with a stick when he dived and disappeared. Tongue Muskeels and Snapping Toads are most infested at present. An old man and woman who occupy a solitary cabin on the former have long made a business of catching

rattlesnakes and supplying the market. The demand is much larger than one would suppose on the part of showmen and naturalists, and also from the rustics of the neighborhood, who have the notion that rattlesnake oil is an infallible remedy for the rheumatism. Doubtless this superstition—for it is nothing else—arose in the same way as the belief in former days in a newfangled remedy for a mummy, or the baboon's blood—objects remote or difficult to obtain. The quotation for good healthy rattlesnakes at Lake George average one dollar apiece, caught and delivered. Those who do not mind the trilling annoyance of being bitten by one are allowed the free range of the rattlesnake preserves, and may catch them for nothing.—*S. G. W. Benjamin, in Harper's Magazine for August.*

Brigham Young's Estate.

When the late head of the Mormon Church died two years ago, he left an estate valued at from \$2,500,000 to \$3,500,000, and from the particulars of a suit brought in the District Court of the United States for the Territory of Utah, by a daughter of Brigham, given to *Arizona* reporter yesterday by a gentleman from Salt Lake, it appears that a well-devised attempt has been made to turn over the larger share of it to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. On June 14 the suit referred to was begun in the name of Emiline A. Young McIntosh, a daughter and heir-at-law of Brigham Young, for herself and other beneficiaries under his will, numbering, as named in the complaint, some seventy heirs, and such others as may have been omitted, against George Q. Cannon, Albert Carrington, and Brigham Young, Jr., executors of the deceased, and John Taylor, trustee in trust of the Church, and others. The complaint alleges that the executors, being also assistant-trustees of the Church Corporation, have grossly neglected and violated their duties, and that they have wilfully and fraudulently wasted, converted, about \$1,200,000 worth of the property of the estate. Of this \$1,200,000 is alleged to have been converted to their own use, under pretense of compensation for their services, expenses, and payment of legacies. They are charged with having fraudulently allowed, in defiance of law, a false and fraudulent claim, against the estate of \$300,000 and \$90,000, this dissipation of the estate not less than \$1,000,000. In this transfer the executors were both grantors and grantees. They were also members of the Apostles Quorum, known and called in the discipline and doctrines of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints as the Twelve Apostles, which is the head of the church, and which claims authority to control and direct the acts and conduct of the members of said church, of which the plaintiff and other beneficiaries under the will of Brigham Young's will were members. As such apostles, they claimed they had the right to dispose of the property as a religious duty, and that if any of the beneficiaries objected to their actions, they should be subject to their commands or doings, they had the right to disinherit all so refusing, and deprive them of all share in the estate. After having wasted the estate, as claimed, the executors sought to have the estate put ready for distribution; but demanded before delivering the shares under the will, full and entire releases to themselves for all other claims against them, and using their spiritual authority, they did compel the beneficiaries to release to the will to make such releases, except Nabby Howe Clawson, an heir, who refused, and received nothing. The complaint alleges that the orders for the sales of the real estate and in payment of the claims were issued by the Probate Court, and that subsequently Taylor made conveyances of the real estate to third parties, as a device to avoid the effect of the United States law, which prohibits any religious corporation from holding real estate. The income of the Young property conveyed to the church is stated to be \$100,000 per annum, and this is now received by Taylor. 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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1879.

NUMBER 24.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, etc.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machinery, Medical Instruments,
Guns, Pistols, etc.

G. W. LEGGE,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak sts.

D. H. LOAR,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, etc.

I. W. STALNAKER,
Grocery and Provision Store,
Corner Third and Oak Streets.

J. A. GRANT,
Dry Goods, Notions & Groceries,
SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.

DAVIS & TOWNSEND,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agents Agricultural Machinery,
Opposite Valley's Park.

C. C. MICHAEL,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Selling all kinds of Confectionery, etc.,
Next to Golding's Hotel.

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CODDINGTON'S HOTEL,
W. M. CODDINGTON, Proprietor,
Main St., opposite Harrison's Billiard Saloon.

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN,
Opposite Postoffice.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

G. A. SHIRER,
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A general line of Stoves and Tinware.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. LEE MCCOMAS,
Office on Main Street.

DR. E. E. PARSONS,
offers his professional services
to the people of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in the old Offutt building,
38 3m.

PLASTERER.

JAMES ARNOLD,
Residence on Fourth Street.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

W. M. M. WAGNER,
Shop Cor. First & Oak Sts.

GEO. F. LOUGHRIDGE,
Leave orders at Express office.

SURVEYORS.

J. B. BRANT,
Surveyor, Auctioneer and
Conveyancer,
Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

JOHN HARNED,
Address, Post Office.

JEWELER.

A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Stinson's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

MRS. M. E. DAVIS,
Cor. Oak & Second Sts.

M. L. SCOTT'S Baltimore Store,
Millinery, Gents' Furnishing
and Fancy Goods, and Shoes,
Main Street, opposite Dr. McComas' office.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

GEO. C. STURGEISS,
Drugs, Medicines,
Perfumery, Toilet articles, Stationery,
Tobacco and Cigars.

G. W. MERRILL,
Near Depot.
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods, Station-
ery, Cigars and Tobacco, French Candy,
Folios, Fishing Tackle, &c. Physician's pre-
scriptions accurately compounded.

PAINTING & PAPER HANG- ING.

E. J. FRISCHER,
House and Sign Painter.
And Paper Hanger.
Leave orders at Bush's Store.

S. V. B. WARD,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER
Shop near Davis House.

BLACKSMITHS.

CHAS. SINCELI,
Liberty Street.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St., nearly oppo. Depot.

P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
Residence on Centre street.

GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence opp. School house.

JOSEPH M. CRIM,
Residence on Adler Street.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.

CABINETMAKERS AND UN- DERTAKERS.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. adjoining Gazette office.

JOHN SHATZER,
Shop on Second Street.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposi-
tion to Exertion or Business, Shortness of
Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease,
Business of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest,
and Head, Kink of Blood to the Head, Pale
Complexion, and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on,
very frequently, Hemorrhoids, Erysipelas,
and other diseases follow. When the Constitution becomes
affected it requires the aid of an invigorating
medicine to strengthen and tone up the sys-
tem—which

"Helmbold's Buchu"

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

IS UNEQUALED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by
the most eminent physicians all over the
world.

Rheumatism,
Spermatorrhea,
Neuralgia,
Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Diseases,
Liver Complaint,
Nervous Debility,
Epilepsy,
Head Troubles,
Paralysis,
General Ill Health,

Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
Decline,
Lumbago,
Catarrh,
Nervous Complaints,
Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough,
Rashness, Sore Throat, Eruptions, Red
Taste in the Mouth, Pimples on the Face,
Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a
thousand other painful symptoms, are the
offspring of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and
Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the
blood of all impurities, and imparting new
life and vigor to the whole system.
A single trial will be quite sufficient to
convince the most hesitating of its valuable
remedial qualities.

Price \$1 Per Bottle,

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

Delivered to any address free from observa-
tion.

"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving
the same attention as by calling.
Competent Physicians attend to corre-
spondents. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,

Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION!

See that the private Pro-
prietary Stamp is on
each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

my 10-lyr.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, AUG. 10, 1879.

THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

The Province of Galatia occupied the high-
lands in the northern part of central Asia
Minor, and was inhabited by a tribe of Gauls
(of the same race with the Frenchmen of the
present) who had conquered it from the
Phrygians about B. C. 300, but were reduced
into subjection to the Roman rule about B. C.
25. During Paul's second missionary journey,
about A. D. 51, they embraced the Gospel
with all the ardor of their race. But, after
the apostle's departure, Jewish teachers ap-
peared, speaking slightly of Paul's authority,
and proclaiming the necessity of circumci-
sion, and of obedience to the Mosaic law.
With the fickleness of the Gallic character,
they were ready at once to forsake the doc-
trine of the Gospel, and to put on the heavy
yoke of Judaism. Paul heard of their danger,
and quickly dispatched this epistle to con-
tinue the influence of the false teachers. Its
tone is at once most severe and most affec-
tionate, and its aim, not only to prove Paul's
apostleship, but also to show that salvation
is by faith alone; that in Christ men are
freed from the fetters of Jewish law, and that
spiritual Christianity requires no service of
ceremonial observances. In this chapter he
has been discussing of gospel liberty, which he
carefully distinguishes from licentious-
ness, warning against the works of the flesh
and then showing the fruit of the Spirit,
the motives which should control us in our
relations with each other, and the certainty
that our conduct here will determine our in-
heritance.

Gal. 5: 22-23; 6: 1-9.

Memory Verses, 22-23.

22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy,
peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness,
faith,

23 Meekness, temperance; against such
there is no law.

24 And they that are Christ's have crucified
the flesh with the affections and lusts.

25 If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk
in the Spirit.

26 Let us not be desirous of vain-glory, pro-
voking one another, envying one another.

1 Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a
fault, ye which are spiritual restore such an
one in the spirit of meekness, considering
thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

2 Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil
the law of Christ.

3 For if a man think himself to be some-
thing when he is nothing, he deceiveth him-
self.

4 But let every man prove his own work,
and then shall he have rejoicing in himself
alone, and not in another.

5 For every man shall bear his own burden.

6 Let him that is taught in the word com-
municate unto him that teacheth in all good
things.

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for
whosoever a man soweth, that shall he also
reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of
the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth
to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life ever-
lasting.

9 And let us not be weary in well-doing:
for in due season we shall reap, if we faint
not.

HOME READINGS.

M. The fruit of the Spirit, Gal. 5: 22-23; 6: 1-9.

Tu. The source of character, John 15: 1-11.

We. The formation of character, Jas. 1: 1-25.

Th. The test of character, Matt. 7: 15-23.

F. The endurance of character, Psal. 92: 1-15.

S. The result of character, Matt. 13: 21-35.

S. The blessedness of character, Matt. 5: 1-12.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for
whosoever a man soweth, that shall he also
reap. Gal. 6: 7.

LESSON HYMN, S. M.

Make it my highest bliss
Thy blessed fruits to know,
Thy joy, and peace and gentleness,
Goodness and faith, to show.

Be it my greatest fear
Thy holiness to grieve;
Walk in the Spirit ever,
And in the Spirit live.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. THE SOURCE OF CHARACTER, v. 22-23.

John 15: 5. What nine fruits are here named?

From what do they proceed? What is said
of the fruit of the Spirit in the Golden Text?

2. THE TEST OF CHARACTER, v. 16. What
is to be "crucified" in a fault? Are good
people ever thus overcome? What should
be done to such? What is said in James 5:
19, 20? In what spirit should we treat such?

3. THE RESULT OF CHARACTER, v. 24. What
should lead us to crucify our flesh? What
have done wrong? What command has
been given in v. 25? What law of Christ is in John
13: 34? What danger is mentioned in v. 3?

4. THE BLESSEDNESS OF CHARACTER, v. 22-23.
What is required in v. 4? What truth is
stated in v. 5? How is this explained by
Rom. 2: 6, 7?

5. THE RESULT OF CHARACTER, v. 7-9; Psal.
136: 5, 6. What warning is given in v. 7?
Wherein is every sinner a mocker of God?

6. THE ENDURANCE OF CHARACTER, v. 22-23.
What does this mean? What is it to sow to
the flesh? [ANS.: To resist our passions and
tempers.] May we have power to do this?

7. THE BLESSEDNESS OF CHARACTER, v. 22-23.
How should the moral life be lived? [ANS.:
In the Spirit.] How is this stated in 1 Pet. 1: 22?

8. THE BLESSEDNESS OF CHARACTER, v. 22-23.
What three things are forbidden in v. 26?

9. THE BLESSEDNESS OF CHARACTER, v. 22-23.
What is the result of character? [ANS.: Life
everlasting.] How is this stated in 1 Pet. 1: 22?

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The Maine Liquor Law.

[Portland Cor. New York Graphic.]

Understand me—the law, which
most people do not understand, ab-
solutely prohibits the sale of wine,
beer, whiskey and every beverage that
will inebriate under the severest sort
of penalties. You cannot get a bottle
of sherry or brandy at a drug store
except upon the prescription of a
physician, and then the quantity sold
is limited to a pint in every instance.

You cannot drink wine with your
dinner at a hotel, because the propi-
etor is not allowed to sell it to you.

You can have your private wine
chest, but you will have to fill it by
purchasing outside of the state. It
is quite a novelty to follow a long
street, especially one adjacent to
wharves that are busy with seamen,
without finding the sign of a saloon.

There are some signs—a dozen or
more—still hanging in the city, that
once marked the place where beer
and rum could be had, but the build-
ings to which they hung are empty
and dilapidated or used for other
purposes, and the signs are allowed
to remain, as Congressmen Reed
wittily remarked: "To remind a
sensible city that the crime of intem-
perance did once exist."

The state government is the only
liquor dealer allowed to sell. It has
a system born of the necessity for
spirits for medical and mechanical
purposes, which is managed in an
interesting way. The Governor ap-
points a "state liquor agent," who
buys on the market wines and liquors
of the best quality and opens a ware-
house. The enforcement of the law
depends largely upon the disposition
of this man. Any twenty citizens of
any town may apply to the state
agent to have a town agency opened,
which application is granted by the
Governor after investigation into the
case, and a local or town agent is ap-
pointed, who rents a building and is
supplied with a stock of liquors from
the state agency. A citizen wishing
a pint of brandy, for instance, goes
to the agent, to whom he must be
known personally or by reputation
as a reputable citizen, or being a
stranger, it is necessary for him to
be identified by some reputable citi-
zen, and applies for the brandy. He
registers his name and application in
a book kept for the purpose, and if
the agent sees no good reason why it
should be refused, the brandy is
granted to him, and the book, which
is always open to the public, will
bear record that John Smith, on the
23d of July, purchased a pint of
brandy for medicinal or mechanical
purposes. A great deal, they tell me,
is secured for "mechanical purposes."

In this town of 35,000 inhabitants—
one-tenth of whom find their liveli-
hood on the sea—the demand for
liquor is so small that one man only
is kept to attend the sales at the single
place where liquor can be legally
purchased.

But, it will be asked, do these
35,000 people totally abstain from all
intoxicating beverages? The answer
that was given me was, theoretically
they do; practically five per cent. of
them drink as much as they would
were there a saloon on every corner.

The law is evaded by a system of
special clubs. An ordinary club is
organized, procures and furnishes
rooms. A sideboard is one of the
articles of furniture, and it is well
laden. A member of the club drops
in, helps himself and extends the
courtesy of the club to a friend. The
water in attendance registers the
amount and quantity of the liquor
drank, and at the end of the month
the treasurer of the club "assesses"
the individual "club dues" to a cor-
responding amount. Clubs are popu-
lar in Portland.

But they tell me a drunken man is
never seen here; the poor are very
few; murders are almost unheard of;
crime of every sort is rapidly de-
creasing, until, as Senator Blaine re-
marked to-day, it has become useless
for the

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

LINES TO A CAT.

I love thee, cat, I love thy pleasant ways;
I love to see thee dozing round the house;
I love, through all these dreary summer days,
To watch thee cream the drowsy hours;
I love to hear thy calm contented purr,
And stroke thy coat—so near, and yet so far.

But I love not, when starry night is come,
To hear thee, cat, with velvet-padded hoof,
Hap as taps upon the startled drum,
Or summer rain drops pattering on the roof,
Nor when the claws slip from their velvet jacket,
Thou art a wild Niagara cat, a cat-a-racket.

Sweet warbler, when the radiant moonlight falls
In mellow splendor on the haunted shed,
Oft have I listened to thy plaintive wails,
And cursed thee, from my sleep deserted bed,
How have I wept to hear thy long drawn sob,
"Maria, oh Maria, don't you open?"

O eat ambition! Thou wert born to lead,
Thou art the first in peace, in war, the furs,
And to provide for each and every need,
Thou never grievest without the purr,
And like most human vocalists who sing,
You get your back up, cat, at everything.

Why dost thou rage, vain cat, when sable night,
With dewy freshness fills the silent air,
Why dost thou climb the roof to yell and fight,
And curdled hiss, from my sleep deserted bed,
And rip and cut and snort and claw and swear,
Dost thou not blush, sweet cat, when rosy dawn,
Sees half thy fur clawed out, and one eye gone?

O, cat, thou wouldst not rest (thou darest the moon,
It is the temperance pledge thou wouldst not stick,
Thou wouldst not get tighter, cat, than my whisk,
I know you eat, I see it in your eye,
Full of you take your cat's nap on the fly.

Go, gentle cat, go from my lap and prowl
Upon the dizzy woodshed's beetling height,
On lofty domes, where thou hadst long enjoyed,
And everything that wealth can buy to fight,
And I will love thee still, for all of that,
Because I would not have thee lose a cat.

Yet hear, when midnight pauses in the sky,
I will arise from sleep's couch of mine,
And guided by thy snoring, I will go,
And by thine eyes so brilliantly that shine,
I will take down my trusty cat's paw,
And with six pounds of buckskin fill thy skin.

"It is also fast on the woodshed,"
—Hank Eys.

MY DIAMOND.

I COULD give you the pedigree of the stone, but the details are so long and so many they might tire you. Sufficient to say that I bought it many years ago from an old Jew, in the lower part of Broadway, who told me a curious story concerning it. He said it was a talisman; that four hundred years ago it was owned by a Venetian family of ruined fortunes, who had long guarded it with jealous care; it had passed from them in many ways to brothers of his in the money-lending way, and should be mine if I would pay him his price for it.

In truth the stone had a strange and fiery gleam. At the first glance it seemed of the purest water; in an instant it changed to pink, blue and a pale green, and then iridescent opals, emitting sparks of fire.

I watched it curiously for nearly an hour, taking irrelevantly the while on other matters, and reluctantly coming to the conclusion that if ever a precious stone possessed uncanny properties this one certainly had. As the old Jew yielded to foolish superstition, or that my eyes were tired with long gazing at the gem, and to rest them I turned my glance to other diamonds in the case to compare them with the talisman. The Jew evidently guessed my thought, for he took from his side pocket a wallet and opened it, and from a compartment brought out several small tissue-paper packets, opened them and showed to me large and small diamonds.

"There is not one like that you have in your hand," he said. He was right. All were bright in their glistening flash and meretricious gleam—wonderously beautiful, but all were unlike the talisman.

"Why do you sell it?" I asked. "With all this wealth you cannot need money, and if you want to tell me of its talismanic property be true, the gem is priceless."

"I wish to see it," I said. "If you have the courage to buy," he made answer.

It seemed to me that he purposely made his tone dramatic and I smiled scornfully. As for the stone itself, I liked it; the story he told of its virtues, although I could not believe it, interested me. I had no fear of any evil supernatural influence; it was just the size I wanted to buy and in shape and cutting it was all that was to be desired.

The old Jew told me that when I was about to embark in any enterprise that would prove successful the stone would dazzle with unusual brilliancy. If misfortune or death were to come upon me or mine, the stone would appear dull and almost neutral.

Now I am a practical sort of a fellow, but I had no objection to take the mystery along with the stone, provided it was thrown in as a bargain and I had not to pay extra for it. In a few moments I made up my mind and counted out to him four hundred dollars, the price he asked for it, and left.

I wore the diamond for more than five years; at first in a ring, afterwards in a shirt-stud and then again in a ring. It now encircles the finger of a lovely lady, whose little daughter calls me "Papa." All this time there have been no tragedies in our family, no dear friends have died. My own health has been excellent, and I am quite resigned to have it put down to imagination on my part, that to me, my stone is bright or dull according to my prospects ahead. Only this I affirm, that twice, when, to test it, I went contrary to its warning, the punishment quickly followed the offense. Once I speculated in Pacific Mail and lost heavily, and once I asked a sweet lady friend to be my wife and she refused me—plump.

Superstitions or not, as you will, I regard my diamond as my talisman, my mentor, and ever since my unsuccessful wooing I have looked upon it with love not unmixed with awe. One morning, when riding down town in a Madison avenue car to my business, I looked up from my paper, conscious of a pair of eyes fixed steadily on me. Opposite was a lady of about twenty years, dressed in soft, sombre grey; the only bit of color to relieve it—except the bloom in her refined face—was a bit of red, low down beneath the brim of her gray felt hat. Her eyes were light, lustrous brown; her hair, much darker and glossier, was brushed back in waves from her low forehead, upon which a curl or two fell, not the detestable

"bangs," which I frankly state I abhor, but short, graceful, fringe-like ringlets, that rested upon the white brow as if they loved it. There was no doubt about it, this rare and radiant maiden was gazing at me. I looked at her in return with a face I tried to make expressive of nothing, certainly not curiosity. She glanced down again at her book, "Daniel Deronda." I returned to my telegraphic dispatches in the Herald. Again I felt her gaze, and again I looked up and met her eyes. She evidently wanted to speak to me, or else had something on her mind concerning me. Had I ever seen her before? I asked myself. No. She seemed too modestly sweet to wish to attract the attention of a stranger. Perish the thought, I said inwardly. But she was certainly looking at me again. I am not a bad-looking fellow, and, as men go, not a bad sort. I have always been popular with my lady friends, and I returned her look this time with one of interest, and I am afraid I smiled. Instantly her face clouded, she bent over her book and hid her face angrily. I turned to my paper, but not to read. Just at this moment the conductor came hurriedly to the front of the car to speak to the driver, and as he was returning the lady in gray said to him in a low voice, every word perfectly audible to me and as chilling as an iceberg:

"Conductor, the gentleman opposite me is losing his diamond."

I flushed to the roots of my hair, felt the stone in my pocket, and then I was hanging by the spiral screw, and so nearly out that a quick movement would have sent it down into the moshes of the car mat. I replaced it securely, bending back the velvet for perfect apology, gratitude and humiliation upon the kind stranger. Her face remained placid, but after a moment a demure smile stole into the corners of her mouth, and I don't think it was provoked by what she saw in her book, or that she was reading very attentively.

She left the car at Fourteenth Street and I gazed after her as she turned up to Broadway, and then I must have sighed. Perhaps because I feared I should never see her again. What more natural than for me to desire to know her? It was so kind and so sensible of her to prevent my loss of my diamond. She was such a gentle-looking creature, though she had spirit, as I saw once in the gleam of her eyes, and those eyes were so expressive of intellectuality, and her perfect nose was only less beautiful than her perfect ear.

But, pshaw! need I apologise now for my interest then. It does not take any of us very long to discover that. Love never asks the question—why? As the old Jew said, she had gone from my gaze like a beautiful dream. If I could only meet her again. Perhaps she had married. Not that it was any of my business, but somehow she did not look married. She was girlish in spite of her dignity. One thing I discovered, that there was a name on the leaf of her book, the first of which was "Maud." Perhaps the book was not hers, and if it was could I hope to find in a great city like New York a lady only knowing that her name was "Maud?" When I had arrived at this stage of common sense I had reached my place of business, and after attending to the first duty of the day, reading my mail, my thoughts flew back to my lady in gray.

"If the thing were within the bounds of possibility, I would like to find out who she is, just to thank her for her kindness to me."

How like a dunce I must have appeared to her. When I remembered my impertinence in smiling I would have been glad to have found some obliging friend to kick me down stairs for my idiosyncrasy. I toyed with the thought of dismissing the affair with a sigh, but I did not forget her face.

One rainy afternoon, about a month after, I met her in a Broadway stage. I recognized her in a moment and took a seat, the only one vacant by her side. She looked into her face, and I know she remembered me, but she did not exhibit the faintest gleam of consciousness of my existence. It was worse than Tantalus and the apples. As she left the stage the rain fell in torrents. I hoped that she was not provided with an umbrella, that I might offer her the protection of mine, but a glance showed me that she held one in her right hand, and I was disappointed again. I looked down at my diamond; it sparkled like the sunbeams and as joyously, but its dazzle conveyed no intelligence to me, only it gave me a gleam of hope. She was so near that I could easily have played a trick like that which a friend of mine once played, slip a card into her cloak pocket. Nothing of that kind would go down with this queer creature I perfectly well knew.

I was forced to watch her again leave me and turn down the street, holding her dress so dextrously that it quite escaped the pavement and disclosed two neatly-fitting little boots.

Perhaps I should have said before that my name is Eldridge, that I am a lawyer and Judge Clinton's junior partner. In the next office to ours there are two young fellows just started in law, who receive more calls from their lady friends than I do. One day as I was leaving my office I saw my lady in gray going into theirs.

I must confess to feeling a sort of chill, and then disappointment. I did not like to know that my dignified neighbor's offices, even though the gentlemen were her acquaintances. Occasionally a lady friend would call upon me, not upon business, and although I was always polite I never encouraged that sort of thing, and as a practice I heartily disapproved of it.

My second thought was more charitable. One of the fellows might be her brother. So much the better. I would make his acquaintance, and although I did this after some weeks' delay and considerable circumlocution on my part, and learned that the elder of the two men, Mr. Allyn, had a sister

named Maud, and that she was engaged to his friend and partner. Just think of my dismay. Actually engaged to the other fellow! I was sad enough to know she was bound, but I regretted thinking of her as the wife of a fellow who had little ambition and less brains. There was nothing in the man, absolutely nothing. Why, only a week before he had shown a lack of legal acumen in a case—a mere technicality—of which the rawest student should not have been ignorant. What women can see in some men—but there, I must not get incoherent. I looked at my ring after my disturbed thoughts and its rosy gleam gave me fresh courage. After reflecting a day I resolved to remorselessly and determinedly cut him out—if I could.

It was quite in my power to be of service to Mr. Allyn, and in return he asked me to his father's house to dinner. So I saw my lady Maud at home, and there, where true women shine best, I found her more sweet and womanly than she had looked to me before. I had prepared myself for our first meeting, but she had not, and betrayed a little embarrassment. I did not, however, refer to our adventure until I had called upon her several times, and then I ventured to thank her for coming to the rescue of my precious diamond. She begged me to mention it. I was assiduous in my attentions and said things to her heart's content of the family, and quietly began to woo. That I had some influence over her was proved by the fact that her betrothed became jealous of me and forbade her from seeing my sister. She rebelled, after bearing with long annoyance from him, and finally she dismissed him.

I ventured to ask her like a hypo-crite why I no longer met Mr. F. and she said, "Not that I am pining for his home." I added, with a shrug, "We have broken our engagement." She said, looking at the carpet.

I consulted my talisman. Blessings upon it. It fairly danced in my hand. The situation was strong, but I resisted it, to beg her to give me the hand she had lost. I waited until one evening when I was escorting her home from the theater, and I told her the story of my ring, and she believed in its magic more firmly than I did.

"It has never failed me yet, Miss Allyn, and I am longing to put it to a stronger test."

She was so provokingly demure and unconscious that I kept back the pebble from my lips, for I felt my courage, like Bob Acres, oozing out at my finger ends, and again I waited.

"I should think you would be afraid of losing it," she said, a felly thing she said, she said in her hand, moving it this way and that to catch the gleams.

"Do you know, Miss Allyn, that I am constantly afraid of losing it, ever since I first met you?" I said. "I grew sick of it," she said, and said, "Please keep it for me. Let me put it on this finger. Please do—and—give me yourself in return."

She hung her head and blushed, and stammered a little, but she did not say—No.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Mexico's Gay Brigands.

Spanning the River Antigua, at the mouth of which Cortez built his Vera Cruz, and said his ships before beginning his march into the interior, stands the famous National Bridge, better known perhaps, by its old name of the Kings' Bridge, the neighborhood of which has doubtless seen more scenes of robbery than any other single spot in all this robber-haunted land. For the country that Montezuma ruled and Cortez conquered is the paradise of robbers. Every variety of the craft thrives here, from the petty highwayman who makes a swoop upon a convoy of dollars and thinks little of a fierce fight with his escort. In every city in the land, with darkness shading the streets, and the assassin's sables issues from his lair with knife, sword and lasso. The broad glare of day even is not always a protection. The press frequently directs the attention of the authorities to the robberies committed at high noon. There is scarcely a road in Mexico two miles from a city that is not infested with bandits, and the traveler is generally obliged to go well armed, and to be on his guard against anything to lose are always careful how they walk the streets at night. In the City of Mexico some years since a band of midnight robbers called Eusebio, from *sebo*, tallow, kept the whole city in a frenzy of fear, and ply their nefarious calling for long months before tardy justice overtook them. They derived their name from the habit of stripping stark naked and anointing themselves with tallow, and their sables were a revelation almost an impossibility. Down in the purlieus of this city, in the thieves' resort, I am told the banker sits at the monte table with a long Catalan knife, pointed as the robberies that he has committed, and the eager crowd that if any cavaliero pretends to mistake the bank for his stake he will pin his hand to the board. Crimes which in any other country would form the subject of comment for weeks here pass comparatively unnoticed, and as often go wholly unpunished. Immense are the stories of robberies which one hears, some of them of thrilling interest and romantic character.

It is not so long ago as to have passed from memory that a considerable town in the interior became the scene of a robbery which has, in all essential characteristics, been repeated in other parts of the country. As the inhabitants of the place were about their morning work a large band of horsemen rode into the plaza. The party presented the usual appearance of incensed patriots whose rights had been trampled upon by the temporary government, against which they were about to issue a pronouncement. So the townsfolk simply shrugged their shoulders and said "I was none of their affair. In less than a quarter of an hour, however, the aspect of things changed. A line of pickets was thrown about the town, preventing ingress or egress, while the dismounted patriots began systematically to plunder the place.

Nothing escaped them; private houses and stores came all alike to the bandits, and the pillage continued so long as anything of value remained. Then collecting their loot, they mounted and rode off in the regular order in which they had come. Whence they came no one knew; whether they went remains a mystery to this day. The robbery of a specie-laden train on the Vera Cruz Railway, not long since, was conducted in the same high-handed manner.

The low caste Mexican is peculiarly fitted for the trade of an assassin and a robber. A few dollars is a fortune to him, and a stab is a small matter. It is easier to kill his victim and despoil him at his leisure than to take the chances of attacking a man who may perhaps offer successful resistance. Living upon little, breakfasting on a sunbeam and dining off a paper cigar, to borrow an expression, the *lepero* is constantly tempted by his want and laziness to the commission of crime. The very sight of a pulque-shop, of a horchata or beverage he lacks the means to partake, or the fragrant aroma of the market frying pans whose contents are not for him, are sufficient incentives to a robbery for which the lonely roads offer a safe opportunity. The Mexican stage coach and the long, unfrequented highways abounding in secure hiding places seem designed for the special benefit of the knights of the road. A carriage loaded, the passengers are requested to the market in the manner of a soldier, never forgets his manners, even when acting in the capacity of solicitor upon the public highway. The customary order, "Cien en tierra," (a hundred ground) is then given, to which the unwilling victim is expected promptly to respond, while the robber searches his person. If a priest be of the party, however, the bandit generally deviates from his customary routine. Instead of ordering him to the ground, he approaches the holy man, and bending in mock humility before him, asks for alms; a request which the priest understands to be equivalent to a demand for his purse and valuables. Priests are a favorite prey with the Mexican robber. Non-combatants, the bandit is pretty certain to escape a fight, which he is only too anxious to avoid; beside, the holy man generally travels with a full purse. So well is this fact known that if several priests take passage in the same coach it is almost impossible to get anyone else to ride in it. "The coach will certainly be robbed," say the passengers. After the passengers have been searched the baggage is ransacked, when, if no resistance has been offered, the coach is allowed to proceed upon its way. Natives of the country, probably accustomed to being robbed, generally preferring to pay a gratuity to the first band of robbers encountered, which exempts them from further demands on the road. "I am a priest," say the "bandits." "Are you a priest?" "I am a priest," say the robbers; but they are not dangerous, for if you ask them what they ask they don't even beat you." The Mexican bandit, wisely calculating that some one may be killed, and not knowing but that one may be taken alive, seldom attacks a coach containing foreigners known to be armed. There is something so terribly certain about the aim of an American especially that he generally waits for an opportunity to strike. He waits for the night, or at some station to change horses, the baggage is examined, and if it gives promise of rich booty, and the passengers have the appearance of soft money, they are certain to be attacked as soon as the first chaparral is reached. But well-armed travelers, with that steady look of resistance so easily read, may travel anywhere.

To the inefficiency of the Mexican troops may fairly be attributed the general prevalence of robbery and crime throughout the country. The men themselves, often drawn from the refuse of the population, or tainted with the moral poison of the prisons, take little interest in hunting down a class of criminals which, for aught they know, may prove to be their own relatives. Scarcely fed, badly clothed, their meager pay oftentimes stolen by some peer in the gang, they are totally inadequate to the forced marches necessary to the successful pursuit of bandits.

In a country where horses are plentiful and cheap, they are badly mounted, and the well equipped robber laughs at them in a long chase. *Cor. N. Y. Post.*

A Remarkable Case.

There may be more in thy philosophy Than ere thou dreamest of.

One of the most remarkable cases on record, of peculiar medical fraternity and people generally, has come within the observation of the people of Rosedale lately, in the person of Mrs. Powellson, who has been under the care of Dr. Thorpe for treatment out of disease of the liver and stomach.

Mrs. Powellson is a widow, whose husband died about three years ago. She resides four miles from Rosedale, and has lately moved into a new house, and is constantly under medical care for cancer of the stomach and ulcers of the liver.

For three years her disease has caused violent spasms to take place, but nothing outside the ordinary conditions of such a state was observed until six weeks ago, when the physical condition of the patient underwent a wonderful change, the body after a long spasm becoming seemingly dead, while, according to Mrs. Powellson's statement, the mind became freed entirely and journeyed to an unknown realm which she minutely describes.

Mrs. Powellson is well known to the people of Rosedale, and is strict, reliable, and her statements, which may seem incredible, and have nothing but her simple word as proof, are not to be scoffed at as a deceptive conceit for the purpose of gaining notoriety, or to delude people. She states things which are to her actual facts, and are believed in as sincerely as any physical fact is believed by a natural philosopher.

When the spasm overcomes her she suffers intense pain; her medical adviser describes her contortions as terrible to behold. From this she passes into a state of seeming death, in which the most delicate instruments of the medical profession, in the hands of the

experienced practitioner, fail to discover the slightest sign of animation. These orders they carried out in part, but not entirely, for though with the formidable night-clubs they were enabled to beat most of the cats out of the chamber, a few of the brutes, even more ferocious and stubborn than their fellows, went under the bed, and defied all efforts to get them out.

The officers were at last able to approach the body, and they found it uninjured. The old man could not have been long dead when his body was found, for a woman who occupies an adjoining room says she heard him wandering about his apartment at an early hour on Wednesday morning. An inquest will be held. A number of trunks and bags in the room have not been examined.

Yesterday afternoon a German, who did not tell his name, called at Mr. Scheslau's saloon and asked to see the dead man. He was disappointed when he learned that the body had been taken to the morgue, and said that he and the old peddler had been friends in Germany, where the latter had accumulated a great deal of money. He was concerned in the revolutionary movement of 1848, and fled from his native land, carrying with him the bulk of his earnings, much of which, his friend thinks, was honestly gained. He had a physical personality, capable of being a person to the touch. People there were described as needing no food nor physical pabulum to sustain life and consequently had no need to labor for support. They were in schools, studying and constantly seeking to advance in knowledge.

Mrs. Powellson is forty-one years of age, with her mental powers in good condition when out of her peculiar state. Her case is a strange one, to which no exact parallel exists within the knowledge of learned medical men who have examined her.

Dr. Joshua Thorne gives as his opinion that it is one of numerous similar but not parallel cases, where owing to peculiar conditions the mind is freed from the baser material of body and brain and floats at liberty in another sphere from this, held only by a slender thread, sufficient to retain the soul or mind from breaking away entirely, and yet too weak to retain it firmly in the body.

Mrs. Powellson is in such a condition that she may live for months, the probabilities are that she will die suddenly in the next few weeks. She has not eaten enough to keep her alive under ordinary circumstances, and she makes her assertions with the knowledge that her death within a short time is certain.

Want of space forbids giving the details and the general facts are given to the public for consideration without comment.—*Kansas City Journal.*

Armied's Pensioners.

Two years ago a tall old man applied to August Scheslau, the proprietor of a larger beer saloon at 139 East street, for lodging. He said that his name was Henry Armied, and his occupation was that of a peddler. He dealt altogether in teas, which he mixed skillfully and sold at a fair profit to druggists. He was a neat, clean, and well-dressed man, and he lived until Wednesday morning.

He was nearly seventy years of age, but his industry was unflagging, and he lived comfortably. He said he was unmarried, and he had no relatives, and none of them ever went to see him. He was a good tenant, keeping his room tolerably tidy, and paying his rent punctually every week. But there was one objectionable feature about him, that he was a pensioner, and an uncountable love for cats. More than two dozen of them were pensioners upon him, and they used to swarm through the window into his room every morning to receive their daily ration of food. He was a good tenant, and he paid his rent punctually every week. But there was one objectionable feature about him, that he was a pensioner, and an uncountable love for cats. More than two dozen of them were pensioners upon him, and they used to swarm through the window into his room every morning to receive their daily ration of food. He was a good tenant, and he paid his rent punctually every week. But there was one objectionable feature about him, that he was a pensioner, and an uncountable love for cats. More than two dozen of them were pensioners upon him, and they used to swarm through the window into his room every morning to receive their daily ration of food.

The great heat of the past few days affected the old man severely. He persisted in doing his work as usual, but he grew very weak, and when he returned to his home in the evenings he was so faint that he was glad to throw himself upon his bed. On Tuesday night he was more than usually exhausted, and, after remaining for a short time in his room, he went into the saloon, and asked the proprietor for a piece of ice. He was given a large piece, and as he turned to take it away, he said, "I think I am going to die." His landlord tried to joke him into better spirits, but he shook his head, and with a heavy sigh went into his room and locked the door. He never opened it again. On Wednesday morning Mr. Scheslau, finding that his lodger had not gone out to work at the usual hour, went to the door and knocked. No answer was returned, and when he called the old man's name, the only noise recognizable within was the hissing and meowing of the cats that had assembled for their morning meal. Remembering his lodger's gloomy words and manner the preceding night, Mr. Scheslau became alarmed, and going to the Eldridge Street Police Station he reported the circumstances. Officers Muller, Brady, and Cullen were sent to the house, and on bursting open the door of Mr. Armied's room, they found the dead body of the third man lying on the bed, and the apartment was literally swarming with cats. Many of them had jumped upon the bed, and two of the largest of them were licking the dead man's face.

The officers tried to clear the chamber of the intruders, but, to their astonishment, the brutes showed fight, clawing and biting fiercely when they were attacked. Finally, their assailants, who were unarmed, were forced to beat a retreat, and leave a council of war outside the door. One of them remained to watch the room while the other two went back to the station-house, reported progress, and asked for fresh instructions.

They were ordered to take their long night-clubs and drive the cats out of the room, taking care not to allow themselves to be scratched or bitten. These orders they carried out in part, but not entirely, for though with the formidable night-clubs they were enabled to beat most of the cats out of the chamber, a few of the brutes, even more ferocious and stubborn than their fellows, went under the bed, and defied all efforts to get them out.

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Two miners sat down in the willow-bush of Southern Utah a few months since to munch their bread and then pursue their wanderings and their search for wealth. They were "prospectors," who, having left the beaten track of treasure-seekers, wandered off to the mountains to look for gold in the comparatively level country, where months of searching had revealed nothing.

"We had better get back into the mountain country, Jim," said his partner.

As he spoke his tool struck something a few inches under the sand and the prospector found a fracture on the rocks and picked up a small, yellowish piece of stone.

"What's that?" said Tom, as he saw with what feverish earnestness his "pard" examined the piece.

"Egad! I think it's horn silver!"

They were out of provisions and almost out of money, and they had to pay the fee for securing their "find." After opening up their prize sufficient to show that a vein of ore existed, they offered it to Mr. Ben Morgan, of Pittsburgh, who is operating successful works a few miles from Lead Lake, City, for \$18,000. Mr. Morgan sought the advice of the Superintendent of the Ontario Mine. Together they examined the new "find," and unfortunately for the genial Ben, they decided it was not worth the risking money on.

The miners continued to open their vein, but soon again were stranded, when one of them wrote to two Irish friends, who had already lost money on speculation, and asked them to come and try their luck once more. After much importuning they invested enough money to give the miners a good start, when the development of the mine proceeded rapidly. Four shafts were sunk and a number of intermediate galleries run which connected the shafts. The work was pushed solely with a view to show the magnitude of the deposit. It was the marvel of the whole country. Conservative old engineers measured the ore-bodies actually in sight, taking nothing for granted, and made numerous analysis in all parts of the mine to determine its richness, and the most cautious calculated the silver in sight as worth \$27,000,000. Jim Cooke, best of this prize, secured an option of a one-half interest for \$2,500,000 for a short time, and hastening eastward he induced a number of Englishmen in New York to invest, and they took it at this price, the four original owners declining to sell the remaining half at any price. This is the now famous "Horn Silver Mine" or "New Bonanza," around which a town has in a few months clustered called "Frison," and to which one mine the Utah Southern Railroad will this summer be extended nearly 300 miles.—*Pittsburgh Telegraph.*

The Superintendent of one of our cemeteries was called upon not long since by a man who said he wanted to select a lot in which to bury his wife who had died the day before. The official started out with him to walk through the grounds, and on the way fell into conversation concerning the deceased. "Was her death very sudden?" he asked. "Well, yes, rather," answered the bereaved husband; "that is, at the last. She was ailing like a good while, but the last week she went off hand over fist."—*Boston Traveler.*

The danger of allowing innocent boys to associate with hardened criminals in jail is well illustrated by the case of the son of the jailer at the Wheeling (W. Va.) prison. He has just been arrested charged with complicity in a bank robbery which was planned in jail by two of the prisoners with whom the boy became intimate.

It is a great piece of folly for a man to be always ready to meet trouble half way. If he would put all the journey on trouble, he might never meet it at all.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAY DEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

WILD CLEMATIS.

Where the woodland streamlets flow,
Gushing down a rocky bed,
Where the tassled labrers grow,
Lightly greeting overhead,
When the faintest August day
Gave the freshness that they know
Then the wild clematis comes
With her depth of tangled bloom,
Reaching up and drooping low,
And her frost-leaves only shade
That which is within her bower,
Like a curtain, lightly drawn,
Half to hide her virgin flower,
None to close to let the wind
Find a place to breathe between,
Where the wild bees cannot miss
All the sweetness that there is,
Cuckooing her nest of green,
And the sunlight flickers in,
So to touch her with the east,
And between her brims of vine
Stays the wood-bird to his nest;
And the air is warm and sweet,
And the twilight lingers long,
And the young birds come to fly
In among her greenery,
And she bears their earliest song.

THE WRECK OF THE "PIONEER."

Ralph Keystone was one of those men who combine a talent for practical things with an active imagination. He was, at the same time, a most impractical man in affairs of business. Like all imaginative men, he early found a man who could do in ideal things, and then fell in love with her. Jane Besant was the only daughter of Farmer Besant, who owned and operated an immense wheat farm not far from the village of Muskaloote. To Ralph, who had been in the first flush of his love for Jane.

"You wish to marry Jane?"
The young man replied, "Not immediately," for just at the time he was out of employment.
"That's just it, Keystone," said the farmer, "you are out of work for the fourth time since you came from the East. How can you marry on so uncertain a prospect? You are too unstable; you do not stick to anything."

Ralph admitted he had been unfortunate in his ventures; but he still had a little money left, and he would now go into some manufacturing business.
"Manufacturing, indeed! There's nothing but failure within fifty miles. Wheat is the only thing that pays here, unless it be lumber, and there isn't a saw-mill within a hundred miles."

"Then I might start one," said Ralph, catching at the straw.
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main on the land. Pretty hard terms, but Ralph accepted them on the spot. He in hand he headed the woodmen, directing the fall of each tree, so as to save labor in hauling the logs. When about a hundred men were down, he organized his force into companies, and began to get out logs of every size. A pair of oxen were hired, and things began to assume shape. Heavy logs laid end to end in a double row, stretched across the little valley, and marked the foundation of the dam. Stunt stakes were driven on the lower side, and shorter logs laid up stream, with the ends resting on the heavy timber, raised the dam about one foot. The news quickly spread through the country round about. Young Keystone had found water-power—in other words, wealth—in the little brook. Within three weeks the dam had been raised three feet, and the water began to back up behind it, spreading out over the marsh in a slowly widening pond. Then the people began to laugh. Keystone was a fool, after all. What could he do with only three feet fall of water?

Jane Besant heard of all this with mingled pride and hope. She wandered down to look at the work one Sunday afternoon. She went alone, not wishing to be seen showing too much interest in the affair. As she much through the woods she came suddenly upon the clearing, and saw the sheet of water sparkling and blue in the bright sunshine. Her eyes shone with pleasure at the beauty of the sight. He had made this, his talents had created the pretty lake, and, better still, had won power from the little brook.

She walked down to the dam, and paused to admire the work. Entirely unfamiliar with such structures, it seemed quite wonderful. The great logs were dripping with water, here and there tiny fountains showed how the penitence water was trying to escape, and in one place it poured over in a murmuring cascade.

"O! I knew he had genius. He has more talent than any man in the place," she said to herself. Suddenly she was startled by a laugh, and turning she saw her father near. "It does look as if he had talent, Jane; but the fact is, he is a fool. It's a very pretty piece of work, and it must have cost a good bit of money; but I'm told by those who know, and the whole thing is a failure."

"I don't know any thing about such matters, father," tears of mortification and disappointment filled her eyes. "Well, maybe he isn't. I'm only telling you what folks say."

"There's not a man in the township knows a thing about hydraulic engineering. It's a good science, for I've been working about it."

"All right, Jane. Give him a chance. Let's see how he pulls through. I don't really call him a fool, though he's smugly green at times."

The next day a small army of laborers appeared in the woods, and by night they had dug a long ditch or canal from the river up to the bed of the brook. Two days after it reached the foot of the dam, and brought the water close up to the logs. At the upper end it was five feet deep. Five and three make eight. Eight feet fall in the clear. Here's power in abundance. Thereupon the on-lookers said the young man was a smart fellow, a good engineer, etc., etc.

Within a week the village carpenter had constructed a water-wheel from Ralph's designs. Within two weeks saws and gearing arrived, a shed was put up, and the saw-mill was opened for business.

The first job was for a lot of two-inch plank for Farmer Besant. He claimed that he was half owner of the mill by their agreement, and would only pay half the bill. Keystone took the job, and he was in debt to his men.

Through a lot of logs and piled up planks on sale. Sundry jobs came in, and it began to look as if he had started a good business. One morning a stranger arrived, and introduced himself as a lumber dealer from a town fifty miles down the river. He was in search of a lot of small stuff, light scantling two inches wide and an inch and a half thick, in lengths of twelve feet and up.

He offered a good price, and gave his name and references. The offer was tempting, and Ralph took it, and agreed to have the stuff ready in two weeks. Encouraged by his success, he hired a man, and started on the new order. In ten days he wrote to the party to say that the scantling was nearly all ready, and could be put on a raft and floated down the river. No reply came, and he wrote again, and in a few days received a notification of the failure of the lumber dealer, and an account of the winding up of his affairs.

Disheartened and sick at heart, he wandered down by the river and sat down on a fallen tree. Every thing was lost. He could never marry Jane. A large part of his lumber had been cut up into a useless and unsalable shape, and he was in debt to his men. In foolishly trusting the word of a stranger, he had wrecked of everything. When the mind is ill at ease a trifling circumstance will often absorb the whole attention, and as he sat gloomily brooding over the ruin of his hopes, he saw a steamer rounding the bend of the river about a mile up stream. She was steering dangerously near a half-sunken island in the middle of the river. He watched her with a vague curiosity as she came swiftly on, and when she was close he saw her reversed, and in a moment after saw the wildest confusion among the passengers on board. Springing up, he ran at full speed along the bank till he came opposite the stranded boat.

"Are there any boats or barges about here?"
"Nothing but a punt or two. Can't you bring your passengers ashore in your own boats?"
"Bother the passengers! I can land them easy enough. It's the cargo. The steamer will never come up. The tiller broke, and she ran nose on at full speed. The pilot has laid down her bones forever. Poor old tub! I pity her."

The speech created the greatest excitement among the by-standers. The rural mind saw visions of salvage—perils and dangers in the wrecked steamer, and they were ready of one accord to go off to her in any manner of boat that could be made to float. Just then the Captain dropped from his pocket, as if by accident, a revolver, and picking it up, he said, "There's to be no fooling round the old Pioneer. I'm Captain and owner, and I mean to stand by her till the last scrap of iron is shipped down river."

"I'll take your cargo ashore, or down stream to any point you say, in three days, for five hundred dollars." "O, you've a barge or two, eh?" "I'll take you say so? I'll hire 'em of you."

"I have no barge, but I'll make one in twenty-four hours—foreash. I have a saw-mill just back of here." "I say, boss, what help?" "Here is a honest, business, and they were as ready to take advantage of it as they were to plunder the helpless steamer."

"I'll give you five hundred dollars, if you'll put the cargo on a flat within three days. I can't get a steamer up here in less than two days, and it will cost almost as much, though I don't see how you're going to make a flat in that time." "I'll have a barge 'longside before to-morrow night."

"I'll take two barges. Heavy cargo this trip." "I'll leave a single barrel behind I'll forfeit a hundred dollars. You can take the passengers to the village. Some of the folks will give them lodgings till the boats come up Monday."

The Captain agreed to the bargain, and put off to bring his passengers ashore. "Johnson," said Ralph to one of the young men, "go to the painter's, and tell him to send me three men and a lot of white lead paint and bring them to the mill. Take my horse. Pick up all the men you can find. I want all the carpenters in the place to work day and night on a good job."

Ten minutes later a dozen men, with carpenter's tools, stood ready in the mill-yard waiting for orders. "I was born next door to a Massachusetts ship-yard," said Ralph, "and I know something about building. I'm going to make a barge big enough to carry a steamer. Let every man do exactly as I tell him, and we will have her launched before to-morrow night. Every man shall have double pay while at work on the barge."

The men gave a cheer, and said they were ready for anything. It seemed as if it might be true, for in a moment after they were carrying long two-inch planks down to the river bank. Here a space was cleared next the water, and four lines of timber—ways, or slides, were laid down heading into the water, securely fastened together, and then liberally spread with grease and oil. Then, under Ralph's directions, two-inch planks were laid side by side on the ways. Till a platform was made one hundred and eighty feet long and about twenty feet wide in the center. More men began to arrive, and every one who could drive nails was promptly engaged, and within an hour forty men were at work on the new boat.

With chalk and line Ralph struck a line through the center of the platform, and from this struck out a curved line on each side, and then made the men saw off the planks to the curved line. This gave a long slender platform, ten feet wide at the upper end, or stern, twenty feet wide near the center, and running off to a long slender point at the lower end, or bows, of the future boat. Then upon this platform was laid a rough coat of paint, a dozen men plying the brushes at once, and then came the planks laid lengthwise. The two planks laid side to side, and were quickly spiked together.

The men suggested that such a long and slender raft would never hold together. "Wait and see," said Ralph. "Now for the canvas, we have been getting the canvas. Bring it down by the cart-load. Now, men, have your bits ready for boring nail-holes in the stuff. Make the holes a foot apart the whole length of the strips."

In a moment or two several pieces of scantling were ready, and taking one in hand, Ralph laid it along the edge of the raft and nailed it down, then another, till a strip had been laid entirely round the raft. As the strips were long and flexible, they were easily bent to fit the curved lines of the platform. At the upper end the cross-pieces were promptly engaged, and at the bow ended strips were brought to a point, and the platform was laid another strip from end to end, while at intervals of about five feet cross pieces were laid from side to side.

"Now, men, see my idea. Lay strip over strip, and nail them firmly one to the other through the holes, till the sides are six feet high; break the joints of the strips and nail-holes; lay on the planks as you go, and we shall soon have a steamboat without ribs. The cross-pieces will brace her, and she'll carry a big cargo, even if she isn't pretty."

The men, unaccustomed to marine architecture, greeted this novel system of boat-building with pleased surprise, and went to work with a will. More men arrived, and the clatter of twenty hammers going at once, and the sound of axes and torches and bonfires were lighted. A boy was sent round for the men's supper that there might be no lack, and by the time it reached the steamer were bestowed in sundry farm houses. Farmer Besant taking his share at two dollars each. The news of the

boat building spread quickly, and the people flocked down to the mill yard to see the work, and with them came all the passengers. Among them came Farmer Besant and the Captain of the Pioneer. The farmer walked about the curious structure, now rapidly rising, and seeing the enormous consumption of scantling, he remonstrated in no pleasant mood.

"What right have you to use up your customer's stuff in this way?" "He's failed," said Keystone, without stopping his work. "How do you know? He may claim it, and you are spoiling thousands of feet of good stuff on a piece of folly."

"Don't know about that," said a big fellow near by. "It's about the smartest idea I ever seen. Guess you belong East, young man."

"Massachusetts. I've seen many a boat built without ribs, though none quite so big. She'll carry your cargo, Captain."

"O, she will when she's decked. Them Massachusetts boys are powerful 'cute at things. I say, young fellow, don't you want to sell her just as she stands?"

"No. She is to be a steamboat." Farmer Besant felt confirmed in his views of young Keystone. He was a born fool—come from the very home of lunatics and visionaries.

"I'll give you \$300 for her just as she stands, and finish her myself." "The Jane is not for sale."

"Jane for sale? Don't insult the girl, Mr. Ralph."

"Then he turned away to drive some nails. Farmer Besant went home, intending to tell Jane of the latest she had received. He would never speak to Keystone again, neither should Jane. Luckily Jane had gone to bed when he returned, and knew nothing of the building of the boat.

Morning came and saw the sides of the boat well advanced. Some men left for home and rest, and others took their places. Even some of the passengers volunteered as painters and nail-drivers. The excitement of the week, the arrival of so many strangers and the boat-building brought everybody out of doors, and the yard was filled with people watching the progress of the work. During the night a stormy wind came, and the water rose, and the stern settled down in the water. She would never come off, and would be dismantled and broken up.

But she saved the cargo from damage by moving it to the forward part of the boat, that was so far uninjured. By nine o'clock there were 300 people in the new ship-yard. Carriages began to arrive from far and near. Even the parson went down to see the work of humanity," as he called it, and the church was closed for the day, for there was no congregation; the people, to the number of 500, with one accord not to see the launching of the boat.

Among them came one with shining eyes and a rosy blush upon her face. The name of her lover was on every tongue. The marked approval of the Captain of the steamer, and the confidence of his engineer, won the confidence of the rural population. Keystone had always been considered an eccentric sort of fellow, but now, after all, there might be something in it. These things she heard and treasured. She kept out of sight in the crowd, but saw everything and heard everything with the greatest interest and pleasure. There was a man painting letters in blue on the stern of the new boat. He had made a J, an A, and an X, and was at work on another letter. Ah, JAKE—her name! There was quite a company of people watching the man, and when the name was finished there was a little shout of approval.

"I allers said he was drettle sweet on Squire Besant's darter."

"Shoo! That's a pretty idea, anyway."

She blushed scarlet, and slipped away and went up to the deserted saw-mill, and sat down on a log by the little water-fall. Suddenly some one stood beside her.

"The cargo will ballast her," said Ralph. "Get out your poles, men, and push her along the shore till we come to the steamer."

The Jane Besant was quickly brought round, and went up stream, followed by an enthusiastic multitude on the shore. Shortly after the barge was secured alongside the wreck, and the men began to put the cargo on board. She did not leak a drop, and appeared to be as stiff and strong as the best ribbed boat afloat. She was very buoyant, and readily minded the rude nudges that had been hung at the stern.

"Come in my cabin—I guess it isn't wholly wrecked. Come, Bates, I want you too."

The young man followed the Captain and his engineer into the cabin and sat down, while the Captain ordered some wine and a lunch. When the lunch came the Captain began to be expansive.

"She only wants a little more sheer, and deck and house and engines. She'll not be a fast boat, but she'll sail in the lower water than any thing on the river. She'll be running regular trips when the big boats are laid up for low water. Tell you what I'll do, young man, I'll put engines in her, and make her as strong enough to put a house on her. I'll go halves with you in the business. We can haul her ashore and shackle her bottom to make it smooth, and make a good thing of it. What d' you say? Is it a bargain?"

"It is Sunday, sir."

"O yes—forgot. Bargain not binding made to-day."

"It is the Sabbath."

"Yes, Sabbath. What, if you're of the same mind to-morrow, I'll repeat the offer. We can take the engines, Bates."

"O, certain, sir. That's all that's left good for any thing on the Pioneer, 'cept the parts to the house."

"And the bedding, and furniture, and crockery, and so on."

"I shall be glad to consider your proposal, sir, to-morrow."

"Then it would be a bargain—if it was Sunday. All right. We'll go ashore this evening and hear the parson."

Two months later the purser of the new freight and passenger boat *Jane Besant* opened the books of the boat for business. There was a line of passengers, headed by one of the boat's servants, already waiting at the ticket-office window.

"Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Keystone—oh yes, a pair of free passes. Give them the bridal room, John; here's the key. Next?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

those of talent as familiar acquaintances. She is said to have outraged Thomas Carlyle, Dean Stanley, Rossetti, Herbert Spencer and many other distinguished men in correspondence. She corresponded with Jefferson Davis when he was in Europe, and on her return she offered him a home at Beauvoir, which he accepted, although he was not accompanied thither by his wife. Mrs. Dorsey had a library rich in Southern history and literature, printed and in manuscript, and in her home Mr. Davis began his history of the late rebellion, upon which he is still at work.

Two years ago, before Mr. Davis came to Beauvoir, Mrs. Dorsey visited her brother in Brooklyn, and was referred to Mr. Davis as a great patriot, who had made sacrifices for his native land beyond those of many men deemed greater in history, and she expressed displeasure at the ingratitude of the South for his services, saying that he had never been properly rewarded. She did not then indicate that she proposed to try to pay the debt. Since Mr. Davis went to live at Beauvoir she has shown a greater devotion to him as her hero. Mrs. Ellis, a talented woman, drew for Mrs. Dorsey a crayon portrait of the ex-President of the Confederacy, which Mrs. Dorsey prized so highly that when she went to the St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans to receive treatment for a malignant cancerous tumor, she took the portrait with her and hung it upon the wall of her room, although it must have been a great inconvenience.

Mr. Ellis was greatly surprised when he learned that his sister had given all her property to Jefferson Davis. It had been the expressed wish of Mrs. Dorsey that an income should be paid out of the estate for Mr. Ellis' two children, but this was not done. Mr. Ellis cannot now tell what influence was exerted upon his sister to cause her to so dispose of nearly a quarter of a million dollars' worth of property. He is thought highly of Jefferson Davis, and has believed him incapable of a design of this nature, although knowing that he was most persuasive in his friendships. Mr. Dorsey is a close of the will, and it is probable that one will be begun; but, not having thus far seen a copy of the document, or had sufficient time to confer with the other natural heirs, he is not yet possessed of a clear conclusion. He cannot think that it is right that his sister's property should be so bestowed. The estate includes much ready money and the Beauvoir plantation, the Ellis Ridge plantation, an Ellis estate in Tennessee Parish, La., and much unimproved land in Louisiana and Kansas.

Mr. Ellis will probably engage counsel in the case in a few days. He has had no legal notice that yet, will have been offered for probate, and Mr. Davis has not communicated with him or with General Dahlgren, Mrs. Dorsey's stepfather, now a resident of Brooklyn. The family of Mr. Ellis strongly suspect undue influence.

Mr. Ellis is now employed as editor of two trade journals and manager of a Spanish journal in this city. Prior to his engagements on these papers he was employed, on his arrival in Brooklyn from the South, as a correspondent of the close of the war, on the *Union*, and as occasional writer for some of the metropolitan journals.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The Ex-Empress's Income.
Napoleon III.'s widow derives her revenues from three sources—the product of savings and speculations, the insurances on the Empress's life, and the real estate which the Empress bought in her own name when she was on the throne, and which is approximately valued at \$5,400,000. Nominal sales have been made since she went into exile. Engage disposed of a great sum of the property in the Rue d'Alba and of the house in which Mr. Rouher used to live rent free, at the corner of the Rue de l'Elysee, for \$500,000. Hirsch, who was Baron purchaser of this estate, was Baron Hirsch, who was the Turkish Railway King. There are, besides, estates in Spain, in Switzerland and in Hungary. The Hungarian one was acquired within the present year, and is adjacent to the favorite domain of Count Zichy. Under the will of her ill-starred son, the Empress comes in for the Baciocchi properties near Trieste and in Tuscany, as well as house and grounds in Tuscany, and a considerable estate in the house and its environs, which she left to the Prince by a General who had been his equerry in his babyhood.

Facts about Phosphorus.
It is now about two hundred years since phosphorus was first obtained by Brand, of Almburg. So wonderful was the discovery then considered that the alchemist, who was a student of the Krafft, an eminent philosopher of his preparation. Krafft then traveled, and visited nearly all the courts of Europe, exhibiting. Phosphorus resembles beeswax, but it is more transparent, approaching the color of amber. Its name, which is derived from the Greek, signifies "light bearer," and is indicative of its most distinguishing quality, being self-luminous. Phosphorus, when exposed to the air, shines like a star, giving out a beautiful lambent, greenish light. Phosphorus dissolves in warm, sweet oil. If this phosphorized oil be rubbed over the face in the dark, the features assume a ghastly appearance, and the experimenter looks like a veritable living will-o'-the-wisp. The origin of phosphorus is the most singular fact concerning it. Every other substance with which we are acquainted can be traced to either earth or air, but phosphorus seems to be of animal origin. Of all animals man yields the most; and of the various parts of the body the brain yields, by analysis, more phosphorus than any other. The fact is of no little moment. Every thought has, perhaps, a phosphoric source. It is certain that the most intellectual beings contain the most phosphorus. It generally happens that when a singular discovery is made many years elapse before any appreciation of it is made to the welfare and happiness of man. This remark applies to phosphorus.—*Port Jervis Union.*

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1879.

The Republican for the Campaign.

We will send THE REPUBLICAN to any address in the country from now until the November election, for 25 cents, invariably in advance.

Mr. S. A. Cox gave notice in the last issue of the Oakland Herald that hereafter he will have exclusive control of the editorial columns of that paper.

If it were possible to find anything new in the Herald's last tirade we certainly would answer it, but a careful reading and study of the article fails to discover anything but a rehash of the same old story of Grant, Belknap, Babcock and the St. Louis Whiskey ring. These matters have been so often discussed and are so well known to the public that we will not insult the intelligence of our readers by presuming that they are ignorant of the facts and offering to explain to them. We would, however, ask the Herald man to give true statements of our confessions. We are always ready to confess and expose the shortcomings of our party, and have ever made war on corruption in either party. This is so different from the Herald's policy that it thinks us inadvertent or forgetful when we confessed that some men in our party had been corrupt. We know you cannot understand it, as it is so foreign to your policy. We know you never confess or expose any of the fearful frauds perpetrated by your party. We know you and your party would rather spend millions of the nation's money to conceal the corruption of your party than to confess them and we are not surprised that you are shocked at our honesty. But we are willing to submit a true account of our administration: We will charge our party with what we have confessed and credit it with the benefits it has conferred on the nation and strike the balance, and then Mr. Herald, let us have your balance sheet and then we will compare.

We will charge ourselves with Belknap, Babcock and the St. Louis Whiskey ring; if there are any more items to be charged on the debtor side of the account we will cheerfully enter them up when you bring them to our notice. Now we will credit the Republican party with first preserving the Union that your party tried to crush; with establishing in a time of war the best credit enjoyed by any nation in the world; with freeing from slavery over four millions of human beings; with establishing a postal system that is the admiration of the world; with substituting for the wild-cat banking institutions of your times the safest currency ever in circulation; with causing the wild, waste lands of our far West to be populated and cultivated; with extending amnesty and pardon to the traitors who tried to overthrow our government a few years ago and whose incendiary utterances and vile vituperations so recently disgraced the halls of Congress. We will forbear naming all the benefits the Republican party has conferred upon the nation, as you have taught us that it is not always discreet to tell the whole story at first.

Mr. Hamilton may be large game, but he will find a great many peashooters in Garrett county, loaded with Republican ballots and shot at him this fall.

Your explanation of Mr. Gorman's visit here is very thin. If Mr. G. had wished to provide for the transportation of the Republicans up Salt river, he could have accomplished it all without coming up here, as he can always find tools to do his bidding; and you ought to remember that one of the canal directors lives, dwells and yields a power in our midst. No, Mr. Herald, we can't accept that explanation. Mr. G. was here for the purpose of fixing up the slate for Garrett county and in the interest of himself for U. S. Senator. He may have made a mistake, and we think he has; still, his purpose was the same.

The yellow fever visited Baltimore city in 1880, and between the 18th of August and the 26th of October there were 1,223 deaths. The city at that time contained a population of not over 50,000.

WAR ON THE YOUGH!

Brutus vs. the People.—The Battle Won by the People.

In conformity with the call of the Central Committee of the Democratic party, in Garrett county, a convention was held on Tuesday for the purpose of electing three delegates to the Hamilton convention, which was held in Baltimore on Thursday. The fight was between the *Herald* and *Democrat* wings of the party, and at the primaries on Saturday the *Democrat* wing carried this district by a vote of nearly 3 to 1 and they were jubilant. Among the leaders there were some who freely offered to bet 2 to 1 that Tasker would not go to the State convention, and on Tuesday when the delegates arrived and it was found that the *Herald* party had the largest array, it was concluded, by the *Democrat* wing, that it was a pretty even fight, as the advantage the *Herald* had in numbers was balanced by the preponderance of brutus from No. 7, and it was confidently asserted that the brains of the Oakland delegation, in connection with their parliamentary experience, would enable them to defeat Tasker and the wishes of the majority of the Democrats in this county.

It was plainly evident to all that the fight against Tasker would be a stubborn one, and the Oakland delegation seemed to be confident that by sharp practice they could win. At 2 p. m. the convention was called to order by W. H. Hall, Mr. Peddicord, of the Oakland delegation, nominated Mr. Veitch, of the Oakland delegation, for temporary chairman. Mr. Snyder, of Accident, nominated Dr. Keller, of Grantsville. Mr. Hall ignored the gentleman from Accident and declared Mr. Veitch elected, and thus the temporary organization was captured by the Oakland brains. Mr. Peddicord then nominated Dr. Keller for Secretary, who was elected. Mr. Peddicord then moved that the chair appoint one delegate from each delegation to compose the committee on credentials and permanent organization. This was one of the cards that the army of "Brutus" expected to win by, but they had discounted the intelligence of the other side too much, and were too sanguine as the result proved. Mr. Guard moved to amend the motion so that each district, and not the chair, should name its member of the committee, which was carried by the *Herald* army.

The committee, after being out quite a while, returned and reported delegates from eight districts; recommending Dr. Keller as President, and W. A. Brydon as Secretary, which report and recommendation was adopted. Mr. Peddicord then offered a resolution to the effect that no name should be entertained in the nominations unless it was endorsed by a majority of the delegates from the district in which the nominee resided. This was the grand plan, the sharp trick whereby Tasker was to be defeated, but it was soon evident from the discussion that followed between Mr. Peddicord and Mr. W. R. L. Getty that not all the brains were located in the Oakland delegation, and after several speeches by Peddicord and Getty the vote was taken and the resolution tabled. So the convention was left free to establish the "dangerous precedent" of delegates nominating someone from another district, which precedent was established as soon as the nominations were opened by District No. 1 nominating H. P. Tasker. Then followed the nomination of Wm. R. Getty and R. T. Browning of the *Herald* party, and Wm. L. Rawlings, Samuel Johnson and Wm. Hinebaugh by the *Democrat* party. The ballot resulted as follows: Tasker, 5 districts; Browning, 5 districts; Getty, 6 districts; Rawlings, 3 districts; Hinebaugh, 2 districts; Johnson, 3 districts; and thus ended the battle in a Waterloo victory for the *Herald* party. A storm is brewing and all is not lovely among the faithful of Garrett county. Harmony, thou art a jewel, but the basket that contains thee is not the Democratic party of Maryland.

And now swings the flag at half-mast. "So be it."

The reception to ex-President Grant in Tokio is unprecedented in Japanese history. In addition to demonstrations by the government, citizens have given lavish entertainments on a sumptuous scale. Every day and night there were fresh novelties for his diversion. General Grant had an audience with the Emperor on July 4th. His majesty, alluding to the sole obstacle to harmony, was caused by the demeanor of the English officials, who persistently keep aloof from General Grant, and decline to give salutes or recognition. General Grant, after visiting various points, will sail for Yezo. He will start for America the last week in August.

Dissatisfied Mississippi Democrats are coming up to the confessional and proving all that Republicans have ever charged concerning the shotgun plan of carrying the State.

Resumption.

A year ago, specie resumption was a great bugbear, which most people dreaded. Many who knew that resumption was a duty and a necessity were not the less weighed down with fear, and wished that the cup might pass from them. Solomna warnings filled the air. Things were going to sell for a trifle. The monster, resumption, was going to grind up the people's bones, and drink their life-blood. For pitiless money-lenders it was to be a day of bliss. The rich were to be made richer; the poor were to be made poorer; and labor was to be crushed and starved.

The day of doom came six months ago, and we are yet alive. Not one of the frightful things foretold has come to pass. Less property has been forced to sale than in any previous half year for a long time. Prices are higher, on the whole, than they were a year ago. Money has not grown more scarce, but for every safe and honest use more plentiful. More men and women are at work by living wages than at any time from 1872 to 1879. The rattle of mills is heard, and the blaze of furnace-fires is seen, in all parts of the land, where in July last all was still and dark. The number of failures and the losses by failures have diminished greatly. New farms by fair pay to farmers; that toil brings fair pay to farmers; new mines, new shops and mills, new railroads and new houses, in all parts of the land, give work to multitudes, and bear witness that life and hope have come back to industry and trade. In short, the weary years of sinking prices, prostrate industry and stagnant trade are past, and the country has plainly entered upon a new era of prosperity.

No man will suffer himself to be cheated twice by the same lying guide-post. The people of this land have too much sense not to profit by the practical lesson in finance which events have taught them. Many, who have been deceived by predictions of the harm to come from resumption, have turned their backs upon false guides, and have set their faces toward the truth. They have seen the dangers of resumption vanish like ghosts, as we get near them. Every word of hope, spoken in behalf of public faith and honest money, they have seen verified. The old teaching of conscience and common sense—that honesty is the best policy—has been brought home to the mind by the experience of the past year. Now, surely, a brief, clear and simple exposition of the fundamental truths of finance, as they bear upon practical and pending questions, may be welcome and do good.

For there are still multitudes who snurn the teaching of common-sense and experience. Even now there are men who say that "resumption cannot be maintained," or that it will cost horrible sacrifices. Specie payments, they assert, involve endless risks, do harm to labor, and tax the people for the sole benefit of bankers and bondholders. More money is needed, they still cry; or the paper of the Nation in place of bank notes, or unlimited coinage of silver instead of gold. The banks, they claim, wrong the people by getting double interest. They insist that the Government alone ought to issue notes, and that its paper, made good solely by its stamp, will be the cheaper if not redeemed at all, and the better if not put out without that limit as to quantity which redemption involves. To these claims, and others like them, many voters still give ear. Do they not know that the same men who say these things are those who said that resumption was impossible, or predicted that direful woes unnumbered would proceed or attend it? Are these false guides, who have not once been right in five years past, still to lead men of intelligence?

Resumption can be maintained without loss, or cost, or doubt; it ought to be maintained because it is wise as well as honest, and cheaper than anything that can take its place; and it brings, as its friends have predicted, growing prosperity, a solid footing for work and trade, a special help to labor, and the exact stimulus that is needed to lead the worker to save his earnings, and thus to lift himself to greater independence.

The great opposition which has manifested itself in the Democratic party to the renomination of Tilden is an evidence of the fact that the fraud howl is over. The cry of fraud would be an absurdity in a presidential canvass without Tilden. If the Democratic party adheres to their declaration that Tilden was elected to the presidential office, then in order to be consistent they must continue to present him for it. But when the Finance Committee got through its investigations, which were started to crush the Republican leaders, but which resulted in crushing Tilden, the fact was an end, and it is not at all likely now that Tilden will be nominated.

Democratic Habits and Tactics.

Democratic political stumblers, bunners, and editors are greatly troubled about corruption in politics. Their very souls are harrowed up in view of it. Their hours of sleep and days of waking are haunted by this spectre, and it seems to be an increasing horror with them that this world is so full of iniquity. We are apprehensive that their constant familiarity with it in their own ranks has something to do with the quickening of their own conscience. A history of the Democratic party, traced back to 1832, will open up an ample field for contemplating the fruitful theme of human depravity. Its path, whenever in power, from that time down to the last session of Congress, is traced by the slime of official corruption that finds no parallel in the records of any other party or era. So far as frauds in elections, peculations and embezzlement in office, jobs and jobberies, thefts and outrages, disloyalty, treason and rebellion are concerned, they all help to mark the corrupt track of the Democratic party since the days of Jackson and Van Buren down to the present time.

It is not strange, then, that the Democrats not only smell, but become alarmed at official and personal corruption. It has proved the bane and ruin of that party. Through it, as it marked the administrations of Jackson and Van Buren, came popular alarm and disgust, which culminated in 1850 in a perfect overthrow—a Waterloo defeat to the party. The Augean stables were thoroughly purged by the popular broom, and the Democratic party was sweepingly repudiated and spurned by popular favor, for the reason that it had proved itself innately and intensely corrupt. Through the mistakes of the Whig party, and the treacheries of those it had trusted, the ground gained in that contest was lost, and the Democratic party was enabled to crawl back to power which it held until 1848, when the popular voice declared against it again, and elected General Taylor. During that administration new mistakes and new treacheries interposed, under which the Democratic party was permitted to thrust its corrupt presence into power once more, which it was enabled to hold through Whig follies and final disintegration until 1860, when it had become so thoroughly debased and rotten that the people in the name of Republicanism, again hurled it from authority in the Government and sent it into a refectory from which it has not yet been enabled fully to recover, though it has been largely aided in that direction by Republican blunders and follies. In 1861 the Democratic party developed from its normal condition of accredited dishonesty and corruption into that of absolute treason and rebellion, with a record that was made in the best blood of the Nation.

The Democratic party has been confronted with its own record, the worst known to the political history of republics, and it has been held in check by it, so that even the most criminal blunders of the Republican party have not been able to relieve it from a chronic National minority condition down to the present hour. Under its promptings of ambition and gnawings of hunger for spoils it has become desperate, and resorts to all sorts of expedients to recover the lost confidence of the people. It has no hope under its own record of ever recovering its lost prestige, unless its own history can be wiped from public recollection and be forgotten, or what they are aiming at specially now, is to fasten a corrupt record upon the fame of the Republican party, which will depress in public estimation to the Democratic level. The Democrats have been laboring to make that point every hour since they obtained power in the House of Representatives. Every prominent Republican official in the Government has been assailed with malignity akin to diabolism and has been pursued with a venom as unrelenting as hatred and a satanic thirst for advantage could prompt. For years this line of policy has been pursued by the Democratic party through insinuations, spies, bribery, and perjury, and with all their unscrupulous ingenuity and all their desperation of purpose and character, they have utterly failed of convicting a solitary prominent Republican official of peculation, embezzlement, robbery, or malfeasance in office in any shape that has established crime or entailed punishment. All this fruitless endeavor on the part of the Democrats has accomplished this much—it has shown by comparison the fact that more defaultering, peculation and embezzlement occurred in a single year under Democratic rule than has been shown to exist in all the eighteen years that the Republicans have been in power, and yet the Democratic press and its orator statesmen are continually howling fraud and corruption, when a record of its own party confronts it, which would shame the great father of the Democratic party, Memphis himself.—*Annapolis Gazette.*

The Mississippi Boats and the Exodus.

The Solicitor of the Treasury having examined the question involved in the libel proceedings against four Mississippi steamboats for carrying more passengers than the number named in their respective registers, has prepared his decision in the matter. A technical violation of the law is admitted; but the solicitor is convinced that the acts were not performed for the sake of profit, but of necessity; and because it would have been inhuman for the masters of the vessels to refuse transportation to the crowds of poor homeless and footless fugitives, who stood waiting along the river bank to be taken to places of safety and peace. As soon as the boat touched the banks where the negroes were they rushed eagerly on board. To have sent them ashore would have been to manifestly expose many of them to the danger of starvation.

In these cases the liabilities of the several vessels were laid at about \$12,000. The solicitor recommended that the penalties be remitted by the secretary of the Treasury, which under the law the Secretary has the power to do.

In this connection a most significant fact may be mentioned. Although a number of the Mississippi steamboats have advertised to carry back free all negroes who desire to return, not more than three hundred of all the thousands who have fled from oppression have availed themselves of the privilege to return to the land of ex-slaveholders.

The Coming State Convention.

The nomination of first rate representative men at the coming State Convention, in whom the voters can place implicit reliance, will give the party a good vantage ground at the November election. We have confidence in straight-out nominations. The people know where such men stand. They can have no doubt about their views on the issues that now claim public attention. The Democratic party has been controlled by a King, which has looked more after its own profit than the welfare of the State. Its legislation, especially on the subject of taxation, has been of a most complicated and unsatisfactory nature. Offices have been created simply for the benefit of certain leaders of the King, who seem to hang on to the public treasury with a remorseless ambition, and the State has been forced to contribute to their support. All hopes of a reform of abuses and a reduction of public expenses under Democratic rule, have proven to be fallacious. There must be a change, an absolute change, if we are ever to be lifted out of the miserable rut in which the wheels of State have been running. Give us good nominees for State officers, and a fair election, and the prospect of a radical change in the government is favorable. The people long for it, the State needs it, and by a united, vigorous effort it may be secured.—*Fredrick Examiner.*

The resolutions of the colored people of Orangeburg County, S. C., in approval of the Rev. Dr. Webster's recent letter, furnish a strong illustration of the uneasy feeling of the Southern blacks respecting their present condition. These resolutions admit that there are many whites who are sincerely friendly to the blacks, but declare that these well-wishes of the race are subjected to social ostracism if they attempt to carry out their views. The wages paid to negroes are said to be unsatisfactory, and complaint is made of frequent unjust dealing on the part of the landlords and merchants, and the not illogical inference is drawn that the race might be better off in some region "where justice may be obtained, labor respected, and rights secured." Just how much reason these men have to feel that there is no hope of any of these things in South Carolina is sufficiently shown in a Washington dispatch. The negroes, in that State, were allowed to celebrate the Fourth of July, and it is barely possible that some of them took the liberty of making political speeches or listening to them. In the eyes of the Democracy this was going a little too far, and the organ of the Orangeburg bulldozers has issued a warning upon the subject. The Republican leaders are admonished to be careful how they stir up "strife among the colored people and embitter them against their neighbors, or forbearance may cease to be a virtue." A little reading between the lines is necessary, but very little. The meaning plainly is—Abandon your political rights, or take the vengeance of the bulldozer. And this, it must be admitted, is a queer state of things in a Republic.

Hon. Hendrick B. Wright's Committee, which has taken out license to search for the cause of the depression of labor, has something like \$1,000 standing to its credit yet and has proceeded to Omaha and Salt Lake City. When Mr. Wright reaches Salt Lake he will find Mormonism very much depressed. This doesn't exactly come under the head of labor but Mr. Wright will be justified, we think, in throwing his eagle eye over the situation.

There is considerable talk in political circles about a certain class now supporting Mr. Hamilton for the gubernatorial nomination, who were formerly his most bitter opponents. It is not because they are supporting him now that excites so much comment, but the remarkable zeal they are exhibiting, and their efforts to shove aside from the good graces of the coming Governor, the friends who have stood by him through sunshine and storm, and who are rightfully entitled to his smiles and favors. These long-trying, staunch and true supporters of Mr. Hamilton, are in nowise jealous of the action of his new friends, but they do think it "cheeky" in the extreme for them, considering their previous bitter animosity, to come forward, now that his triumph is assured, and attempt to take a first place in Mr. Hamilton's affections. Of course the inference is, that these parties have axes to grind; but it is asserted that Mr. Hamilton has a wonderful memory of names; a clear judgment of character, and is in nowise likely to be cajoled or influenced by the flattery or persuasiveness of old enemies, who now appear in the mask of new friends.—*Baltimorean.*

TELEGRAPHIC.

A TOWN IN ASHES.

WHEELING, August 4.—A fire broke out at Volema, a town of 2,000 inhabitants, in Wood county, in this State, early this morning, and is still raging fiercely. Half the town is now in ashes, and it is probable the flames will not be stayed until their is nothing left for them to feed upon. At the present writing all the stores, hotels, warehouses, the telegraph office and the depot are destroyed. As every house in the town is built of wood, it is almost certain that the entire town will be consumed. It is estimated here that the loss will reach fully \$100,000, probably more. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

A KEY TO TILDEN.

WASHINGTON, August 3.—Before his departure for the East, Postmaster General Key, in conversation with a friend, spoke very freely on the general situation. When asked who he thought would be likely to receive the next Democrat nomination for the Presidency, he replied that if the Democrats meant to be consistent, there would be no escape from nominating Mr. Tilden. "You see," he said, "the cry of the Democracy for over two years has been 'fraud,' no opportunity is lost by the stump orator or the partisan journalist to denounce the present occupant of the White House as a fraud, the inference being, of course, that a 'thief-in-law' Hayes is President. Tilden was the people's choice. Now, admitting from a Democratic standpoint that that is true, it would be nothing more than fair, besides being extremely politic, for the Democrats to nominate Tilden again. The people would seem to have a right to expect this, as a means of vindicating the defrauded president-elect." Subsequently, however, Mr. Key said it was possible that even after all the fuss made by the Potter committee, the Democrats might choose some other battle cry, and make the question of fraud only a side issue. In that event, it would be easy to fling Tilden overboard. The latter, however, does not seem to entertain any idea of being crowded off. His friends declare that while other aspirants may be doing their level best to pull to the front, Tilden being out of public life is less conspicuous, and is in no danger of making any serious mistakes. Nobody doubts the wire-pulling genius of the man, and those who pretend to know something of his secret movements, affirm that at no time since March, 1877, has he been inactive. On the contrary, they say that despite the reports of disaffection in the South and West, he has already succeeded in laying his pipes so as to secure a large majority of Southern and Western delegates, and that instead of having any doubts on the subject, Tilden firmly believes that he may be nominated on the first ballot, but certainly on the second.

GREAT STORM IN ENGLAND.

LONDON, August 4.—The severest storm known here for many years raged in various parts of England, and especially in the valley of the Thames, on Saturday night. The storm was attended by a fall of hail stones, some of which were five inches in circumference. The damage to glass in places immediately around London amounts to thousands of pounds sterling. In a great part of Bedfordshire the hay crop has been completely swept away, and many cattle have been drowned. Newmarket and the neighborhood are flooded. The rain-fall in Buckinghamshire is estimated at seventy tons per acre. Damages by floods and lightning are also reported from Cambridge, Norfolk, Guilford, Leicester, Bath and Monmouth.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Rain has been plenty this week.
—Miss Laura Stalnaker is visiting at Grafton.
—Where is the Oakland Democratic campaign club?
—Read the Notice to Voters, on this page.

—Attention is called to the new advertisements in this issue.
—Our town is still full of overflowing with summer visitors.
—Hon. Geo. W. Wilson shipped a car load of cherry lumber east this week.

—Among the summer visitors who arrived on Wednesday last were three Chinese.

—Hon. John S. Combs, Dr. G. E. Porter and Maj. Alex. Slaw were in town this week.

—We call the attention of those interested to the Registration Notice, which appears on our eighth page.

—H. P. Tasker, Esq., left on the noon train Wednesday, for Baltimore, to attend the State Convention.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md. a26-1f.

—The Oakland Democrats put their flag at half-mast Tuesday evening, after their defeat in the convention.

—THE REPUBLICAN will be furnished to subscribers from now until the close of the campaign this fall for 25 cents, in advance.

—How about the "split in the Democratic party" now. It has assumed the proportions of a yawning chasm, as it were.

—A Sunday School meeting, under the direction of Mr. Thane Miller, will be held in the M. E. Church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. All are invited.

—Messrs. R. T. Browning and W. P. Totten left on the 10:41 train Wednesday evening, to attend the State Democratic Convention as delegates from this county.

—But one marriage license was granted last month by the county clerk, and he was requested not to have the names of the parties published at present.

—A radish measuring 11 inches in length and the same in circumference was brought to our office Wednesday by Mr. J. P. Kumpfer, who raised it on his "jack oak lot," near Oakland.

—An accident occurred to a freight train bound east, Tuesday morning, by which two car loads of wheat were spoiled. The accident occurred near Hutton's Switch and was occasioned by the bursting of a wheel.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Ev. Lutheran church will hold their fair and festival in Brooks' New York Store Room, beginning Aug. 11th, and continuing through the week. Patronage of the public solicited.

—W. D. Ison, eldest son of the beloved pastor of the M. E. Church of this place, has received the appointment of Instructor in the Preparatory department, and Commandant of the Cadet Corps of the West Virginia University.

—The barn of Abraham Manst, three miles from Grantsville, Garrett county, was burned Monday night last. Nothing but one horse was rescued from the flames. The loss is not known, but was large. The fire was incendiary.—*Camb. News.*

—Dr. W. F. Funderberg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him. All consultations free. Hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. jy19.

—The Agricultural Society of Western Maryland has just issued its annual premium list, which is one of the best ever published in Cumberland. The managers are making preparations for a first-class fair, and solicit every person to assist in making the display superior to any heretofore made. Copies of the list may be had on application to Mr. T. L. Cushman, Secretary.

—A tournament was held at Deer Park last Saturday, Hon. Montgomery Blair making the address; Mr. Joseph Godwin, Lieut. McGowan, judges; Mr. De Meissner and Mr. E. H. Trust, marshals. Mr. A. Dennis winning, crowned Miss Jennie Hartman, of Baltimore, as queen; Lieut. T. Dixon Bolles, Miss Marian Schurz, of Washington, first maid of honor; Mr. Screven, Miss Bertha Hatch, second maid of honor.

—The firm of Phelps & Co., have awarded the contract for building the 9,000 feet of trestling on the Mining road to Messrs. J. Hawkins & Co., of Massachusetts, who, it is stated, have underbid all other competitors by \$5,000. The above contract does not include 1,800 feet of trestling on the Pennsylvania railroad in Maryland, between Vally street and the depot site. Representatives of the successful bidders are expected here to-day.

—Richard J. Norris, Jr., one of the best known citizens of Baltimore, died last Friday at Deer Park, whither he had gone in hope of recovering his health. Mr. Norris was sixty-one years old, and was a member of a well-known Baltimore family. He was a prominent director in the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and was the author of a system for flushing the basin and for supplying the new Gunpowder water supply to manufacturing purposes.

—Died—Tuesday, July 29th, 1879, at the residence of her mother, near Accident, Md., Nancy C. Beachy, aged 11 years. She had made her home with her brother-in-law, Frederick Gortner, residing near Oakland, for about two years previous to last October, when she went home to attend school. She was a remarkably intelligent and amiable child, and was much beloved by her companions, and especially the teachers and scholars of the Vutzy Sunday School, of which school she was a regular and faithful student, while making her home at Mr. Gortner's.

Church Services—Sunday.
St. Matthew's P. E. Church—Morning Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer at 6 P. M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday in each month, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer every day in the week at 6 P. M.
Stone Church—Preaching in the morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 8 o'clock, by Dr. Scott.

M. E. Church—Preaching in the evening at 8 o'clock, by Rev. B. Ison.

Roll of Honor.
The following persons have paid on account of subscription, advertising, &c., since our last report:

Mrs. A. F. Funderberg, Hamilton House, E. P. Arnold, Geo. H. P. Kumpfer, Thos. C. Davidson, Joseph E. Harvey, A. J. Shank, Alex. Chisholm, E. D. Kepner, Geo. L. Bosley, H. G. Sanders, Hon. Lloyd Lowndes, W. H. H. Friend, Joseph Martin, Jacob Shatzer.

Sale of the Cumberland Civilian.
The retirement of Col. Will H. Lowdermilk from the editorial management of the *Cumberland Civilian*, was announced by that paper last Sunday. The purchaser is the Civilian Publishing Company, with Col. H. J. Johnson as the controlling shareholder. The *Civilian* will be continued as a Sunday paper.

OAKLAND, August 4th, 1879.
ED. REPUBLICAN:—State and county taxes are being inquired into by the citizens of some of the counties of this State with a view of relieving them. Would it not be advisable for the citizens of this county, regardless of party, to have a meeting to see if ours can't be lowered? Hope to hear from others upon the subject.

Very respectfully,
W. H. HALL.

Death of a Summer Visitor.
The death of Mr. M. H. Wells, at the Everstone House, Sunday morning, was one of the saddest occurrences that has come under our notice for a long time. Mr. Wells was a resident of Fairfax Court House, Va., and though but thirty-seven years of age, had attained an eminent position in the legal profession, of which he was a member. His friends brought him to Oakland about two weeks ago, but he was too far gone for his climate to do him any substantial good. Mr. Wells died the peaceful and happy death of the Christian, and left many assurances that all was well with him. The grief-stricken relatives received every kindness and comfort that could be given them, from Mr. and Mrs. Everstone and the many friends that their sorrow and trouble brought them. The remains were taken to Virginia for interment, on the midnight train, and a large number of citizens accompanied the remains to the depot. Messrs. J. W. Veitch, T. J. Peddicord, G. S. Hamill, A. B. Gonder, H. Wheeler Combs and W. A. Daily, of the Garrett county bar, acted as pall-bearers and showed much respect to their deceased brother. The family and friends have our deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

The Anti-Canal Wing.
A large meeting of Democrats belonging to the anti-canal wing of the party was held in Belydore Hall, in Cumberland Tuesday night. Dr. W. W. Wiley presided, with a number of vice presidents. Delegates from several county districts were present. Speeches in the interest of harmony were made by Thomas E. McCardell and Col. Horace Besley. Resolutions were adopted pledging the meeting to vote for no man for Governor, Comptroller or the House of Delegates who will not solemnly promise to work for a thorough change of canal management. The political course of the canal managers in that county was violently denounced. Col. Besley made one

of the best speeches of his life, and declared that J. Morrison Harris was the legal Governor, and that A. P. Gorman was one of the greatest political rascals in the county. An executive committee was appointed, consisting of R. D. Johnson, Thos. F. McCardell, of Cumberland; R. O. Neill, of Mount Savage; T. B. Wood, of Lonaconing, and T. P. Rooney, of Frostburg, for the purpose of thoroughly organizing the anti-canal wing throughout the county.

County Commissioners.
County Commissioners met in extra session, Wednesday, August 6th, to present a full Board.
Bonds of G. W. Blocher, Michael Durst and Samuel Beachy, supervisors on National road, approved.
Protest of W. H. Boyler, against road being made through his farm, filed.

Board passed order allowing 5 per cent. on all taxes paid on or before Sept. 1st, 4 per cent. to October 1st, and 3 per cent. to Nov. 1st.

An order was passed instructing the clerk to advertise until Monday, Sept. 2nd, for sealed proposals for building bridge over Youth river, at Sang run; for bridge over Castleman's run, in district No. 3; for bridge over Buffalo creek, in district No. 2, and bridge over Snowy creek, in district No. 7.

County Democratic Convention.
Agreeable to the call of the chairman of the county committee the delegates selected at the primaries Saturday, met at the court house Tuesday, and were called to order by that gentleman.

J. W. Veitch, Esq., was elected temporary chairman, and Dr. B. T. Keller, temporary secretary.

On motion a committee of one from each district represented was appointed on credentials, permanent organization, &c. The committee was composed of the following gentlemen: District No. 1, R. J. West; No. 2, Jeremiah Guard; No. 3, W. R. Getty; No. 4, W. A. Brydon; No. 5, Daniel Hinebaugh; No. 6, R. T. Browning; No. 7, Thos. J. Browning; No. 8, J. McC. Mason.

The committee, after being out a short time, returned and reported the permanent organization as follows:

President—Dr. B. T. Keller.
Secretary—W. A. Brydon.
And the following delegates as entitled to seats in the convention:

District No. 1—Rudolph Beckman, R. J. West, A. Wilson, Herman Beckman, John Miller, Jr.
No. 2—Jeremiah Guard, Jas. H. Rush, George B. Frantz.
No. 3—W. R. Getty, Eli Stanton, Dr. B. T. Keller, Chas. Leish, Chas. Warlick.

No. 4—Wm. A. Brydon, W. H. Bonard, A. J. Warnick, George T. Michael, J. L. Michael.

No. 5—Daniel Hinebaugh, Adam Snyder, Christian Snyder, Melchior J. Miller, Morgan Coneyaw.

No. 6—R. T. Browning, E. A. Browning, Wm. DeWitt, Jno. Kitzmiller, C. A. Hoge.

No. 7—T. J. Peddicord, John W. Veitch, Thos. J. Browning, G. W. Delawder, John Wolf.

No. 8—J. McC. Mason, Charles Best, Geo. H. Gauer, W. D. Hoge, Robert Lee.

No. 9—Not represented.
Mr. Peddicord offered the following resolution, which was laid on the table:

Resolved, That no person shall be placed in nomination as a delegate to the State Convention unless such person shall be endorsed by a majority of the delegates from his district.

The same gentleman offered a series of resolutions expressive of the sense of the convention from a purely political standpoint, which were adopted.

The following gentlemen were then placed in nomination as delegates to the State Convention: H. P. Tasker, Hon. Wm. R. Getty, R. T. Browning, Wm. Hinebaugh, W. L. Davidson, Samuel Johnson.

The first ballot resulted as follows: Getty—Dist. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6—4. Tasker—1, 2, 3, 5, 6—5.

Browning—1, 2, 3, 5, 6—5. Rawlings—4, 7, 8—3.

Johnson—4, 7, 8—3. Hinebaugh—7, 8—2.

Messrs. Getty, Tasker and Browning were declared duly elected as delegates.

The following gentlemen were then elected as Alternates: Dr. B. T. Keller, W. P. Totten, Christian Snyder.

A resolution instructing delegates to support Hamilton for Governor and Noah Bowles for clerk of the court of appeals was lost.

The convention was well attended, and the best of order was maintained.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending August 6:

Joseph Brown, trustee, to August Bondy, part of a tract of land called "Mount Airy," containing 30 acres, Lill Hare and wife to August Bondy, Military Lot No. 2222, known as "Durst's Purchase;" \$50.

Wm. C. Pendington, trustee, to Trench Enlow, part of a tract of land called "Emancipation," containing 50 acres; \$250.

Effect of the Large Wheat Receipts.

The unusually large quantities of wheat and other grain which has been fairly pouring into Baltimore for the past few weeks have, besides greatly increasing the trade and commerce of the city, been a material benefit to the laboring man. All along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad the hands on freight trains have been making "extra time." In many instances last month the men made from five to ten days more than the full month's work, which, of course, increased their pay in a corresponding ratio. In this city the same state of affairs has existed at the elevators and in the yards of the railroad at Locust Point. The increase of work has not stopped either with the railroad men, and, in fact, all who are engaged in the actual handling of grain have worked extra hours, and been glad of the opportunity to do so. The largest receipts of wheat ever known in this city in one day arrived on Tuesday last, amounting to 451,750 bushels. Up to and including yesterday the total receipts of the week were 1,582,227 bushels, and the shipments were 1,194,502 bushels.

A comparison of these figures with those of a similar time of the two last years will show the increase of this branch of trade in Baltimore.

During a corresponding period last year the total receipts of wheat were 1,010,500 bushels; shipments 575,755 bushels. In 1877, for the same period, the receipts were 122,680 bushels, and the shipments recorded only 26,280 bushels. The comparison then shows that trade increased in 1879 over 1878, during five days, 511,477 bushels, or over 50 per cent. of the business done these five days of 1877 is 1,429,547 bushels, while the amount handled this week is considerably more than ten times that handled only two years ago during the same time.

It will also be seen that the receipts of Tuesday last viz., 451,750 bushels, were not very far from one-half of those of five days last year, and that they were almost three times as great as those of the five days upon which their calculations are based of 1877.

When the business grew so rapidly in 1878 merchants felt very sanguine of the almost unlimited bulk to which it could be extended, but even the most sanguine express themselves now with much pride when pointing to the figures of this year, although still predicting a steady increase as foreign vessels are drawn to this port for their cargoes by the excellent harbor and unsurpassed terminal facilities of the railroads.—*Baltimore American.*

An exchange comments upon the very general demand to keep things out of the paper that ought to go in to the paper by saying that the exclamation "for Heaven's sake don't let it get into the papers," is the first cry of persons caught in a mean scrape. Keep it out of the papers, and it is all right. No matter how contemptible or dishonest the position may be, or how much reason the offender may have for shame, remorse and contrition, if the circumstances can be kept from the "columns of the press," as the people who have good reason to be afraid of newspaper reporters sometimes call them, he is tranquil and happy. We are no champion for that extreme license of the press that is sometimes displayed, but we have noticed that the ones who cry out the loudest against newspaper disclosures are generally those whose own lives and acts would not bear very close inspection. People who live clean, straightforward lives have little to fear from the newspapers.

From the looks of things in Allegany county, Mr. Hamilton has a fine job of mending his fences to do there. His old friends, who were true to him in his darker days, can hardly be blamed for displaying a nasty temper now that his former opponents have turned them down and seized upon the present advantages and prospective profits of his boom.

The original Hamiltonians seem bound to have their share in the good things, or else kick up the tremendous racket that is threatened by their organ.—*Balto. American.*

Some of Mr. Hamilton's fences have been knocked clean down, and the inhabitants of the fields are roaming at sweet will all over the premises. We do not believe the repairs can be made. A party will assemble to night and burn the timber. Mr. Hamilton isn't a success in the line mentioned.—*Camb. News, Tuesday.*

The Congressional investigation into the workings of the Supervisors' law in Cincinnati, is not making any headway. It has been impossible to find a legal voter who was prevented from voting by a supervisor, while testimony is being continually stumbled upon showing that the election of 1876, when there was no resort to the protection of the federal election laws, abounded with fraud.

So far in the Democratic campaign

this fall there has been very little reference to the extra sessions. Their stump speakers keep it in the background as far as possible, and evince a decided preference for the old financial issues on which they have been repeatedly beaten in Ohio. When a voice unreservedly approving the extra session is heard it is always found to proceed from some able statesman hard at work talking encouragement to himself, and not engaged in trying issues between the two parties before the people. Senator Ben Hill, of Georgia, is one of those who pretends to be highly delighted with the results of the extra session, for the reason, as he told a Washington *Post* reporter, that "it has so clearly defined the issue between the two political parties of this country." Why, then, is it that Democratic speakers on the stump have so little to say on this great issue? Mr. Hill declares that he has "always said that the mission of the Republican party was to destroy the government, and they have been forced now to occupy that position." He thinks, however, that "it is the duty of the Democratic party to save the government. It is the party of the Constitution, the party of freedom, and we must make the fight like men." There runs through this an echo of the old refrain of "All we asked was to be let alone." But the Republican party, bent on its mission of destruction, would not let them alone; and so now they have gotten back again and propose to save the government. We venture to predict that if Mr. Hill goes on the stump in any Western state he would not get off more than one speech in that key before a stopper would be clapped over his mouth by the party managers.—*Balto. American.*

It is perfectly idle for Republican orators to attempt to reap the credit of resumption since everybody knows that like other isms the greenback heresy originated in their camp. Resumption owes its success to the persistent efforts of hard-money men in both parties.—*Baltimore Bulletin.*

It won't be long until the Democrats will be trying to prove that it was the Republican party that seceded and set up a rebellion against the Government, and that Massachusetts, and not South Carolina, passed the first secession ordinance, and fired upon Fort Sumpter in the Boston harbor; that Lincoln was President of the Confederacy and Jeff Davis was a pure white-souled saint who sacrificed his life to save this Union &c., &c.—*Bornsbora Odd-Fellow.*

Conservative Sentiments
From the Okonoma (Miss.) States.
A brave old rebel yell, boys, for State Sovereignty and the Right of withdrawing from the Union!

A grand, old rebel yell, ye gallant lads, for the repeal of the Black Amendments.

A rousing, old rebel yell, Southern, for President Davis and the Confederate soldiers and civilians who have never deserted the Cause!

Three ringing, old rebel yells and a tiger for the capture of the Capitol and the Supremacy of the South.

Just hold a bit, you Yankees, until we have kicked the dead and stinking carcass of Centralism back into the grave that was dug for it by the grand, old statesmen of 1783;

Just hold a bit, and you will see our Sovereign States revoking the ballot from the negro race;

Just hold a bit, and you will see our people closing the last free-school house door in sunny Southland;

Just hold a bit, and you will see more fun than a few.

KENTUCKY ELECTION.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 5.—Specials received by the *Courier-Journal* indicate a falling off of the Democratic vote cast at yesterday's election for State officers and members of the legislature. The Democratic central committee estimates the total vote not over 200,000—a falling off of over 50,000 on the Tilden-Hayes vote and of over 15,000 on the last gubernatorial vote. In this city alone the vote falls over 8,000. The Republicans make slight gains in the legislature and defeat the speaker of the last house, but the Democratic majority is still overwhelming in the constitutional convention fails for want of a constitutional majority in its favor. In this city, where the Workingmen elected five of the seven representatives two years ago, none but Democrats were elected yesterday. The Greenbackers cut no figure in the contest.

Some of Mr. Hamilton's "old time friends" in this city are offering to bet money that he will not carry this county this fall. What pure friendship that is, to be sure. How like these "old-time friends." They want the leaves and fishes, but not Mr. Hamilton. But we say, gentlemen, he will carry this county, and that by a good majority, too—you to the contrary, notwithstanding.—*Cumberland Times.*

If you want to prevent Typhoid Fever, or if you feel as if you were going to have the chills and fever, take Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. Price 25 cts.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 5, 1879.

The Democratic papers are now endeavoring to conceal some of their iniquity by ascribing the consequences to other than their real causes. This is notably the case in the matter of the exodus of negroes from Mississippi and other southern States. With their usual duplicity and disregard for the truth of history, they strive to make it appear that it is caused by the efforts of Northern politicians for political purposes. The absurdity of such a proposition is its own refutation. Everybody knows that the negroes, denied the political rights granted them by the amendments to the Constitution, are flying from persecution—from the whip, the knife and the shot gun—from their burning dwellings—from robbery, and murder. From crimes of which Lamar, Hampton, Hill, Butler, Singleton and the other Southern leaders are just as much guilty as if their own hands had held the torch, the knife and the gun with which they were perpetrated.

Everybody knows that if the men above named and men of their class had set their faces determinedly against the innumerable cowardly crimes that have been perpetrated against the ignorant, the weak and the defenceless in the South, the civilized world would never have been shocked by the perpetration of such crimes. Everybody knows also that in Mississippi and South Carolina, two overwhelmingly Republican States, these crimes were perpetrated for the purpose of putting into the U. S. Senate Lamar, Hampton and Butler, one of whom participated personally in the massacre at Hamburg. And now representing minorities, they hold places that should be held by Republicans representing majorities.

Senator Blaine writes here that, while he does not this year expect an old fashioned Republican majority in Maine, he is very confident of such substantial victory as will regain the legislature, thus making certain the election of a Republican Governor. Secretary Sherman, writing after he left the State, and in the full knowledge of what all the leading men there believe, says the same. The importance of the election can hardly be over-estimated, as it occurs early in September and will have influence on those coming later. The Republicans never made a better fight than they are now making.

Capt Eads, all of whose schemes are as bold in conception as they are successful in results, proposes to build a marine canal across the Isthmus, to transport on it vessels and their cargoes from ocean to ocean. He says the railway can be constructed in one-fourth of the time and for one-fourth the cost of the De Lesseps canal. He will ask for a survey by Government engineers.

Editorially, the *Pittsburg Post* of Saturday says: "Our manufacturers cannot supply the demand for iron from the East and West, running double turn, at \$38 per ton. Everything looks toward prosperity and healthy development of our industries." *Pittsburg* suffered more severely, proportionately, from the panic than any other city in the country, and its recovery is a sure sign of the brightening of the skies.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To the Republican Voters of Garrett county:

You are hereby requested to meet in your respective districts on

Saturday, Sept. 6th, 1879;

for the purpose of selecting five (5) delegates from each district to meet in county convention, in Oakland on

Wednesday, Sept. 10th, 1879;

for the purpose of selecting three (3) delegates to represent Garrett county in the State nominating convention which meets in Baltimore on September 12th, and three (3) alternates for said delegates, and three (3) members in the State Central Committee for Garrett Co.

The members of the district committees are requested to make the necessary arrangements for the primaries named in this call.

By order
A. G. STURGEISS,
Chairman.

NOTICE.

I hereby warn all persons from buying or trading for two notes given by Jacob Shatzer in Lewis Lintberger, as I will not pay them.

JACOB SHATZER,
Assistant, Md.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

By an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed 1876, a discount of a per cent. will be allowed on all taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September, a discount of 2 per cent. on all taxes paid on or before October 1st and a discount of 3 per cent. on all taxes paid on or before November 1st, after which time no discount will be allowed.

By order County Commissioners.

W. H. HAGANS,
Clerk.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

SECRET AFFINITIES.

A PANTHER'S PRYSTANT.
DEEP in the tangled thicket, two statues white,
On an old temple's front, against blue gleams,
Of an Arabian sky, looked out in light,
Beneath their marble dreams.

In the same shell imbedded (crystal tears
Of the sad sea mourning her Venus frown),
Two pearls of loneliness, through long years,
Kept whispering words unknown.

In the fresh pleasure, by Granada's river,
Close to the low-voiced fountain's silver show-
ers,
Two roses, from Buddha's garden, ever
Mingled their murmuring flows.

Upon the domes of Venice, in a nest,
Where Love from age to age has laid his day,
Two white doves, with their feet of pink, found rest,
Through the soft noontide of May.

Dove, rose, pearl, marble, into rain dim
Alike dissolve themselves, alike decay;
Pearls melt, flowers wither, marble gains dis-
tinctness,
And bright birds that away.

Each element, once free, flows back to feed
The undiminished life, and, yearning dumb;
Whence God's all-slapping hands in silence kneel
Each form that is its own.

Be slow, slow changes, to white and tender flesh
The marble softens down its flawless knead;
The rose in lips as sweet and red and fresh,
Beligred, blooms again.

The doves once more murmur and swoon beneath
The heart of two young lovers when they meet:
The pearl grows round, the flower grows red and true,
The marble smiles divinely sweet.

Hence sympathetic emanations flow,
And with soft sympathy the heart is stirred;
Touched by them, the marble spirit learns to know
The sisterhood of soul.

Obedient to the hint some fragrance sends,
Some color, or some ray with mystic power,
A form to form, a flower to flower,
As the bee seeks her flower.

Of moonlight visions round the temple shed,
Of lives linked in the sea, a narrow weaver,
Of flower talk flowing through the petals red,
Where the bright fountain breaks.

Kisses, and wings that shivered to the kiss,
On golden daisies, and on roses, and on lilies,
Sweet influence, faithful to remembered bliss,
The old love stirs again.

Forgotten presence shines forth, the past
Is for the vision, and the vision is the past;
The breathing flower, in crimson lips recast,
Lives, to herself revealed.

Where the laugh plays a glittering world within
The pearl revolves, her sister softly bright;
The marble thrills, fused in a maiden skin
As flesh, and pure, and white.

Under some law and some voice the dove
Has found an echo of her tender mood;
Resistance grows impulsive, and love
Springs up from the dove.

On wings when burning, trembling, I have
What shines, what glows, what glows, what glows,
Saw in me mingling marble, joined of yore,
As pearl, or bird, or flower?

—Through the heart, from the French
—From the French, from the French

A PHOTOGRAPH FROM LIFE.

Great excitement was caused on a certain day in the usually quiet household of M. Borno, by a letter from the married daughter, Mme. Artois, who resided in Rome, in which she informed her parents that a suitor for her sister Elsie would soon appear at Villeneuve. And she further told them that this M. A. de Villani, a young man of good birth and with a comfortable fortune, had been struck with a photograph in a shop window, and that he had been so struck that he felt he must try every means to win the original for his wife. This photograph turned out to be one of her young sisters that she had sent to be copied, and seeing that the young man was in earnest, she had promised to write and introduce him as an unexceptionable *parti*. Mme. Artois wound up by reminding her father that Elsie was no longer a girl, and that, in fact, it would be very foolish not to accept this bit of good fortune.

It was therefore agreed, in a family conclave, the fair Elsie consenting, and with the due approval of the family friend, M. de Beland, that the coming guest should be graciously received. M. de Beland even insisted on having him in his own house, as he laughingly said, in order that he might the better judge if this M. A. de Villani was worthy of the prize he sought.

Among the numerous and various visitors to the beautiful southern city, Villeneuve, with its girdle of mountains and blue waves, few could help remarking in the gay crowd on the promenade or in the public gardens, a girl, almost always accompanied by a favorite dog, whose elegant and quiet toilet, as well as her graceful walk and the piquant expression of her face, always made one wish to look again. It was a face, rather than a decidedly beautiful look, which, however, was often brightened by a smile which prettily curled her lips. There was a quiet elegance about her, although different from the fashionable ladies, English, French, German, or Russian, who rested on the chairs or paced up and down. Generally might be seen at her side M. de Beland, a man past youth, but with a vigorous, spare frame, whose keen, dark eyes seemed to take notice of everything, but were often turned on his fair companion with the tender familiar interest of a privileged friend. M. de Beland was rich, and having no particular occupation, he made himself useful to his friends in general, but to those of the Maison Borno in particular. Thither he brought all the news of the place to amuse M. Borno, who was too old and infirm to go out. He could tell of the last offense given to the old inhabitants of Villeneuve by the new French comers, and the latest reform in town regulations. He could say what was the prospect of the olive and grape crops, etc. He was always ready to escort Mme. Elsie to the theatre or try a new song with her. He was a convenient partner at a ball or a patient companion for a morning's shopping. Moreover, M. de Beland's taste was a proverb. All this made his visits to the old Maison Pontneuf very welcome, and with him seemed to come a little waft from the outer world to the very retired somber street in which many of the old Villeneuve aristocracy resided, withdrawn from the newer part of the town to which visitors resorted. To look at it from the outside, one would not imagine the quaint and rich carvings which adorned the walls or the broad marble steps and handsome suit of rooms which belonged to this house.

In the simple and quiet manner com-

mon to the old inhabitants of the place, the Borno family, and the Maison de Campagne, lived the Borno family with their youngest child, two other daughters having married satisfactorily. Now were the couple very eager for her to follow her sister's example, in spite of the hints of their acquaintances, and M. de Beland's serious warning, given every now and then, that it was really high time to marry her. "Such an agreeable, amiable, gentle girl! it was a pity, and very astonishing. All her contemporaries were married, or about to be; and Elsie was nearly twenty-seven!" At this the old father would look troubled, and shrugging his shoulders, ask what his friend would have. Could he do more? Had there not been two or three eligible proposals? But the girl had refused them all. Elsie was dutiful and the light of her eyes, and it was surely not their duty to force her into matrimony, if she evidently preferred to remain as she was.

To this M. de Beland said nothing, but looked aside. For his visits to the Maison Pontneuf would have been very different without Elsie. But on hearing the letter of Mme. Artois, speaking so highly of the young man, and even appealing to himself to use his influence in favor of the match, he threw himself gallantly into the spirit of the adventure, and took care to be at the diligence office to receive and welcome M. A. de Villani, whose first visit to the Maison Pontneuf was put in his calendar. His easy, genial manners and real kindness helping to put every one at ease, and to draw out the nervous and somewhat agitated lover.

When it was over, they all agreed that not a word too much had been said in his praise. His manner was all that could be desired; while it was evident that he was very much in love. On the other hand, M. de Villani poured out to his kind host, his contentment and satisfaction. There was no disappointment, Elsie was better than her picture; and each time he saw her he found some new perfection. Truly she was one of those women who bear a close inspection, and whose beauty grows gradually; a woman who can brighten a home as well as a ball-room. All the acquaintances and friends of the Borno were eager and profuse in congratulations and inquiries. M. de Beland told everyone that it was a capital thing; that there was sure to be a gay wedding; and he joked Elsie, and encouraged M. de Villani. Everybody observed what high spirits M. de Beland was in; and yet for all this he felt himself sighing as he thought of Elsie going away. But he was not a selfish man, and he felt that it was quite time for his little friend to marry.

After a little time, however, M. de Beland fancied that the young lover returned to his visits to Maison Pontneuf rather too quiet and silent in mood, though any allusion to the family only made him warmly declare that the more he saw of the lady the more he admired her. "Then pray hurry on the marriage, my friend," returned M. de Beland; "for it is very clear that courting does not suit you. You grow thinner and paler every day."

But M. A. de Villani only laughed. It was quite a gay time at the old Maison Pontneuf; so many people came to hear "all about it" and the father and mother were not at all dissatisfied to tell the romantic story over and over again, and receive the congratulations of their neighbors. But when any one ventured to speak to Elsie herself, she drew up and said that "congratulations were premature." It was some time before she had done her honor of asking her hand, but nothing was settled; which speech caused a great deal of surprise and talk. And then, as time went on and remarks were made on the evident gravity and pale looks of the suitor, people began to speculate, and even a few bets were made as to what was to be the ultimate end of it all. After the first greetings, this question was asked by everyone: "Well, and what does Mlle. Elsie say now?" One of M. de Beland, who knew everyone, grew excited and anxious and warmly expressed his certainty that all would come right.

"You are right, and I am getting ill," replied M. A. de Villani one day to his host and friend. "I cannot bear to say any longer, and I have written home to say I shall return immediately."

And when is the marriage to take place?

"Never! No, I see plainly that she does not care for me—at least not as I care for her. I have struggled against this conviction, and thought I might win her at last. But she neither yes or no, and I feel sure she is partly led on by not liking to disappoint her friends—yourself first and foremost, for it is easy to see you have a great influence over her. Even if she were to say 'yes' to-day, I don't think I should wish it. I feel I have not won her heart, and it has always been my dream and wish to marry for love—love on both sides. So thanking you over and over again for great kindness, I have decided to go and take my leave."

M. de Beland was in his garden, smoking his cigar, when this conversation took place; and he continued to pace up and down beneath the orange trees in silence. Then, suddenly turning to the other, he said:

"I shall go at once to the Maison Pontneuf, and you can follow me by and by."

M. A. de Villani shook his head, for he was convinced that his friend's well-meant interference would do no good, and he remained thinking it all over, trying to find the clew to Elsie's feelings.

Meanwhile M. de Beland arrived at the sombre old house, and, rushing up the steps quicker than usual, he thought himself lucky in finding Elsie and her dog in the drawing-room.

She was at once aware that there was something unusual in his face, and this brought a bright and becoming color to her cheeks.

"How is this, Elsie?" he said, trying to be angry. "I never suspected you of being a coquette."

And then he went on, in a somewhat excited manner, to upbraid her for keeping the poor young fellow in suspense so long.

"I don't think I have done that," she said in a low voice and downcast eyes. "I always told him that—the truth in fact. But he hoped I should change all for granted, and hurried things on so very much. And then papa and mamma seemed to wish for it so much, and—"

"Of course they did—of course we did, and do; and I'll tell you what, Elsie, you are throwing away your chance. You will never have again. There are not many young men like him, I can tell you. What can be your objection? Isn't he handsome, well-born, young, rich, agreeable, and very fond of you? The fact is, you are proud. Nothing will suit you less than a Prince. But let me tell you, as an old, privileged friend, that it is one thing to join a girl in her walks, and pay compliments, and take a chair by her in the gardens, and dance with her, and so on; but quite another thing to ask her in marriage. Ever since that Prince de—"

has been introduced to you I have observed a change in you. Don't be offended, I speak for your good. It has made me so sorry to see that young man so low and cast down, and after each visit he gets more and more so. Flesh and blood can't stand it, and take a chair by her in the gardens, and dance with her, and so on; but quite another thing to ask her in marriage. Ever since that Prince de—"

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taken advantage of—I like you as a friend, of course, but—you misunderstand—"

"And I love you not as a friend, Elsie. I have done so. But I would not allow it to myself even. I was too old for you; you only thought of me as a grave relation and mentor. I know now what it all means; my dread of losing you—"

"But you urged me on," she interrupted. "It was your words which nearly all but induced me to consent. You seemed to have set your heart on it."

"Not so. Let us sit down and quickly talk together a little," he said. This they did, and he managed to convince her that if her heart had been given to him it was not until she had full possession of his. But how could he, at his age, be so vain as to suppose that he had the shadow of a chance? He had tried to still every feeling bravely; too much so, indeed. But now, surely, she would not punish him for this!

The result of it all was, to the utter surprise of M. Borno, his friend M. de Beland made a formal proposal for the hand of his daughter, Elsie. The old gentleman had to seek for, and then pour his spectacles before he could believe that he heard rightly, looking first at one and then at the other in a way to bring up blushes as well as smiles on the face of Elsie. When he really took it in, and when he fully grasped, and after a little more talk between papa and mamma, they began to wonder how it was they had never thought of this before. So this was why Mlle. Elsie had shown herself so dumb to please.

In the course of time she confessed that she had only given up all hope when M. de Beland had so urged her to accept Villani; and in the pain of that moment she had never been driven in a fit of pride and despair, to follow his advice.

There was a gay wedding; and when it was over, and the Maison Pontneuf was restored to its wonted quiet, Madame Borno, sitting in her easy chair after the fatigue of the morning, exclaimed: "And it was all owing to a photograph after all!"

The Value of Confessions.

The trial of Christine Cox for a murder to which he has confessed doubtless seems unnecessary to many people, but how little of absolute dependence to be placed in confessions. By the most notorious instance of false admission of guilt on the part of accused persons which has ever been known in this country, and perhaps in the world, is brought to light in the case of Stephen and Jesse Boorn, who were tried at the September term of the Supreme Court of Vermont in 1819, for the murder of Russell Colvin. The case is mentioned in "Greenleaf on Evidence," and the lesson of it is pointed out in the tenth volume of the *North American Review*. Wilkie Collins has made the case the main incident in one of his stories. Russell Colvin was the brother-in-law of the brothers Boorn, and was a man of rather weak mind; he was dependent on the brothers, who considered him in the way and were accustomed to ill-treat him. One day he disappeared, and on that day the Boorns had been seen in a field where the three were at work together. One of the brothers was observed to strike him a violent blow on the head with a club from the effects of which he fell to the ground. As the way in which his body had been disposed of, so that the Boorns were again vehemently accused of the crime. A search strieter than the first was then engaged in, and resulted in the finding of Colvin's pocket concealed in an old open cellar in the field where the quarrel had taken place. In a hollow stump, not many rods distant, two nails were discovered, together with a number of bones, which were supposed to be those of a man. The brothers were thereupon brought to trial and each made confession of the murder, giving minute details of the way in which it had been committed and of how they had disposed of the body. The circumstantial evidence was strong against them, and, taken in connection with their confession, caused them to be convicted and sentenced to the gallows. On the day of the execution, as the plea of the Legislature for a commutation of the sentence of death to that of imprisonment for life, and the request was granted in behalf of one of the brothers. Thereupon they withdrew their confession, and avowed that it was wholly devoid of truth. A reward was offered for the discovery of the missing man, Colvin, who was found in New Jersey, and returned to Vermont just in time to prevent the execution. He accounted for his absence by saying that he had fled for fear his brothers-in-law would one day kill him. The bones found in the hollow stump turned out to be those of some lower animal. It was then shown indisputably that the Boorns had confessed the crime because they saw that the circumstantial evidence was overwhelmingly strong against them, and believed that as they would certainly be convicted their only chance for life was by commutation of punishment, which was likely to be offered only on the ground that they had made a penitential confession and were in some way entitled to mercy for doing so. The case is a remarkable one, since it would hardly seem possible that under any circumstances two men should make separate confessions, which in the main agreed with each other, to a crime like murder, and that in the end the admissions of guilt should be entirely false. This case is not at all on a footing with that of the many men who confessed to the Nathan murder in order to obtain free passage to New York from distant points of the country, since each of these could

readily have proved an alibi had it ever been thought worth while to bring them to trial. The writer of the remarks upon the Boorn confession in the *North American Review* mentions other cases of false confessions, in which it is in the highest degree difficult to imagine what could have induced prisoners to make them. One of these is recorded by Annals Robertson, who tells of a widow who having suddenly disappeared and long remained from home, was believed to have been murdered. Search was instituted and a countryman was found hidden in a marsh trembling and evidently in great fear and remorse. He was arrested, and, having confessed the murder, was executed. Shortly afterwards the widow returned home alive and well. Another instance in point occurred in a village in Friesland, where a woman suddenly died under circumstances which led to the belief that her husband had poisoned her. Her body was brought before a magistrate he confessed that he had poisoned her, told where he had bought the poison and said that he had wrapped a part of it in a paper and buried it in a particular field. Upon inquiry the whole story proved to be a fabrication out of whole cloth, and a post-mortem examination showed that the woman had died a natural death. Such confessions as these are not to be classed with those often made by wholesale in New England during the witchcraft delusion in the latter part of the seventeenth century, when men's minds were commonly unbalanced and could not resist the suggestion of a confession of falsehood. They certainly show that confession is not proof, and that it is not always wise to condemn a man "out of his own mouth."—*Cor. N. Y. Graphic.*

Florida's Red Men.

Secretary Schurz determined some time ago to ascertain the number and condition of the Creek and Seminole tribes remaining in southern Florida, and what could be done for their advancement in civilization. Representations had frequently been made that the Indians were stealing cattle and living principally on the herds belonging to white men which pasture on the savannas of that region. While game is considered plentiful by the white men, it is regarded scarce by the Indians, and while the latter have cattle of their own, they refrain from eating their white brothers better. The Indian wants "heap cattle," and knows that he will have them in time if they are "let alone." The whites did not like to incur the enmity of the Indians by forcibly resisting their thieving operations, knowing that it will be attended with personal danger, and accordingly applied to the Secretary of the Interior for help. In consequence of the war department, the Indian Bureau formed a party to proceed to the Indian country and make observations. Captain Pratt, who had charge of the band of Indians placed in Hampton, Virginia, four years ago, was made commander, and Lieutenant Brown, at the St. Augustine barracks, detailed to accompany him. Tich-hem-matse, a young Indian who had been attending the Government school at Hampton, Virginia, made one of the party, and went with the expedition in the interests of the Smithsonian Institution, which he is now serving as a taxidermist. The remainder of the party was made up of guides, drivers of pack animals, and cooks. Having accomplished its purpose in a much shorter time than was expected, the expedition is now at Fort Meyers on its return North.

I have learned a number of interesting things regarding these Indians from the officers of the expedition. The whole number now in Florida is about 300, divided into four bands or camps. About one-third are Creeks, the remainder Seminoles. Chicta, the chief of the Creeks, is a most hospitable man. Everything he had in the way of comforts was at the disposal of his visitors. His band raise corn, garden vegetables, and sugar cane. They have a young man has invented a mill for crushing cane, which gives evidence of considerable genius. He is anxious to learn English and receive an education, but is forbidden to do so. The children are sent away from the whites as much as possible in order to prevent them from their own affairs is broached. Some of the young men are fine specimens of physical development, and their movements are characterized by gracefulness and activity. In fact all the tribe, as far as seen, were remarkable for their handsome proportions.

The Seminoles prevented a visit to their camps by sending a delegation of their head men to Fort Meyers. Like the Creeks, they are averse to their children learning English or having anything to do with white people. They live in continual fear of removal west, and would communicate nothing as to their condition, wants or desires. They do not cultivate grain to the extent that the Creeks do, but give more attention to cattle raising and stealing. Tiger Tail, who was a noted warrior in the late conflict with the Seminoles, is a very old man, if living. It is not known whether he is living or dead, and the fact could not be ascertained. He has a son who does his tribe, and is regarded as rather too effeminate for a chief. The chieftaincy is sought by a negro who has been adopted as a member of the tribe, and he is likely to be successful. His person is already ornamented with six "new moons." These new moons are made from silver dollars hammered into the shape of crescents, and each one represents so many deer, bears, wild cats or other animals slain by the wearer. When he is entitled to put on the seventh new moon his supremacy as

chief will be acknowledged. Billy Bowlegs was chief of the Seminoles when the treaty for their removal to the Indian Territory was made. The Government had expended \$50,000,000 fighting the savages, and finally concluded that bribery would be cheaper than warfare. So Billy Bowlegs and the head of his tribe were shown piles of gold coin and told that it should be theirs if they would leave Florida and take in exchange better lands than those they left. All but Tiger Tail agreed to this and migrated. They were made rich, while Tiger Tail chose to remain poor and keep that for which he had fought so long and so hard. The few Creeks who had come into Florida from Georgia when their tribe was conquered took up their abode near Tiger Tail, when the latter left his tribe and sought the everglades for protection and a home. These and their descendants make up the band of 300 found in Florida to-day.

The facts obtained by the expedition will be communicated to the Interior Department by Captain Pratt, and will be the first official information conveyed from this band for many years. While the Department is anxious to have all the Indians of the country instructed in the rudiments of education and taught the means of self-support, doubt if any immediate change can be made in the condition of the Seminoles. They are no expense to the Government at this time, and while they are opposed to any closer relationship with the whites, their surroundings are such that they cannot much longer resist it. They must gradually yield to the inevitable, and assimilate, in manner of life, at least, with those whose contact they cannot avoid.—*Cor. Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

Dynamite Warfare.

Few incidents in modern warfare have provoked such extensive and unanimous discussion as the Algerian attack of the Cayes of the Ouled Riah, which all readers of Kinglake's History will remember. In June, 1845, the Ouled Riah, closely pursued by Polisier, Saint Arnaud and Labrousse, took refuge in one of the caverns with which their country abounded. Polisier surrounding the cave, first kindled faggots at its entrance to convince the Arabs that the French could see and then sent out a detachment of troops to them out at pleasure, and then threw in letters demanding a surrender. The Arabs offered to surrender if the troops were withdrawn. The condition was deemed inadmissible and more faggots were lighted. A tremendous din of wretches in despairing council. There were two parties, but the fanatics prevailed and the French terms were again refused. Some of the minority escaped and the wives and daughters of all endeavored to fly, but were shot down by their husbands and fathers, resolved to impose as well as to endure martyrdom. Still another cartel was sent in, but the French would not accept it. The officer was fired on, and on the night of the 19th, "losing all patience and no longer having a hope of otherwise subduing these fanatics, who formed a perpetual nucleus of revolt in the country, drove them out of the cave, and after a long and desperate fight, in which it was reported that 500 dead bodies." This dreadful story caused a terrible outburst in England against French inhumanity, and yet, after all, wherein did it differ, except other to the magnitude of the deed, in which it was conducted, from this, which we find reported in the *Cape Watchman*?

Some dynamite that had been sent for arrival and the Colonel decided to try its effect. Sergeant Jones, who thoroughly understands its use, was sent with a small party to cross the river higher up and come round to the great cave. At great risk to himself he leaned over the top of the cave and threw in a charge of dynamite with a fuse attached. We heard a great commotion in the cave, then an explosion, and then an awful yell. We have since heard what happened. A nephew of Letiska picked up a tremendous dynamite to the chief, who, not liking the looks of it, threw it down. Just then it exploded, shattering Letiska's hand and actually ripping his nephew open from the waist to the throat. Several other charges were thrown in, doing more or less damage. Subsequently the cave was smoked. A fire was lit in the entrance and fed by dropping fuel down on to it from the first step. The fire was kept built up until everyone began to think the enemy must have escaped by some underground passage. However, just as we were thinking of giving it up a cough was heard. Then the men set to and piled up the fuel. In a few minutes the enemy was driven out, and it was found that they had had enough and were willing to surrender. We put out the fire as quickly as possible, and after some delay four men and a boy came out, giving up one old gun and a few assegais. Then there was a pause and the others called that they were so stupid with the smoke that they could not get out. Some of our men volunteered to go in and help them, which when they did the treacherous brutes inside fired on them. This was a little too much. We piled up the fire again and kept it going till midnight, the consequence being that nine men and boys were killed in the cave and three escaped in the night but have since been taken. One of them has died from the effects of the fire, and the other two are still very bad, but likely to recover.

A SCAMP, who represented himself as a Government agent, excited the negroes of Holm County, Miss., by telling them that a free train would take them on the following Sunday to Kansas. He charged every man one dollar for a small flag, which was to be his title to a spot of land when he reached Kansas. The negroes spread like wildfire, and selling their cows for two dollars, their chickens for a penny a piece, and other possessions at as ruinous rates, 1,000 negroes gathered to wait for the train that never came.

A BAD little boy calls himself Compass, because he is boxed so often.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and
address, not necessarily for publication, but
as a private guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1879.

To the Republican Voters of Garrett county.

You are hereby requested to meet in your
respective districts on

Saturday, Sept. 6th, 1879,

for the purpose of selecting five (5) delegates
from each district to meet in county conven-
tion, in Oakland on

Wednesday, Sept. 10th, 1879,

for the purpose of selecting three (3) delegates
to represent Garrett county in the State non-
partisan convention which meets in Baltimore
on September 12th, and three (3) alternates
for said delegates, and three (3) members of
the State Central Committee for Garrett Co.

The members of the district committees are
requested to make the necessary arrange-
ments for the primaries named in this call.
By order
A. G. STURGEISS,
Chairman.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The coming campaign promises to
be one of the most exciting on record.
Much is at stake and it behooves
every citizen of this county to pre-
pare himself to vote with intelligence
and judgment on the 4th of next
November.

As the regular perusal of a live
newspaper will give a clear idea of
the issues at stake, and as the leading
points between the Republican and
Democratic parties will be clearly
and distinctly submitted in the col-
umns of THE REPUBLICAN, this
paper will be sent to any address in
the county, from now until Novem-
ber 15th, 1879, for 25 cents.

Let every Republican in the county
act as an agent for THE REPUBLICAN
and enlarge its circulation so
that no voter in the county can plead
ignorance. Send in your orders im-
mediately.

The Democratic State Convention
meets in Baltimore to-day, to nomi-
nate a State ticket. "Continental
Bill" will undoubtedly receive the
nomination for Governor. The
Canal Ring and all other Rings have
affiliated with him, and been absorbed
by him. Hamilton, and we would not be
surprised to see the convention make
the nomination by acclamation. As
Mr. Hamilton is a very extensive
mortgage holder, having invested
many thousands of dollars in that
kind of securities for which he pays
not one cent of tax, it is hardly to be
expected the platform will contain a
plank in it favoring the taxing of
mortgages.—Baltimore Odd Fellow,
last week.

The appropriations made by Con-
gress for the fiscal years of 1878, 1879
and 1880 are as follows:

1878	\$11,000,000
1879	\$12,000,000
1880	\$13,000,000

These are the official figures fur-
nished by the Treasury Department.
They show up the boasted economy
of the Democratic Congresses in its
true light.

Gov. St. John, of Kansas, writes
that the tide of colored immigration
still continues, and unless stopped by
yellow-fever quarantine regulations
there is no telling when it will end.
About 4,000 people have been relieved
by the governor's aid society. The
society is in need of money, and
while they have received liberal aid
from some quarters, have not had
general support. He says "young
Kansas will not falter in her duty to-
wards this people."

Senator Booth, who went to Con-
gress as an Independent, said in a
recent speech at San Francisco, that
"it is the satire of the time and of all
time to see men claiming the especial
care of the letter of the Constitution to-
day, who, but yesterday, were
striving to rend the instrument to
pieces and scatter it to the winds."
Mr. Booth seems to be showing up
strongly as a stalwart.

Mr. Benjamin Hill precipitates up-
on a helpless Washington reporter
the extraordinary statement that the
mission of the Republican party has
always been "to destroy the Govern-
ment," the mission of the Demo-
cratic party "to save it." Then dur-
ing 1861-'65 things must have become
a little mixed, Mr. Hill.

Cincinnati Commercial: Every
thing points to a thundering Repub-
lican victory in Ohio this fall. There
is not a county from which reports
do not come that the Republicans are
stronger than ever before.

The condemnation of an increase
of the public debt comes with a bail
grace from a party which at the last
session of the legislature added half
a million to the funded debt of the
state in order to defray current ex-
penses of the government—a policy
condemned as vicious in the extreme
by every financial authority.

Democracy in Ohio means Green-
backism and inflation; in Maryland
it means hard money of the hardest
kind. But if the party were to ex-
change platforms in these two States
it would make very little difference.
The loaves and fishes are the main
object of the organization wherever
it exists, and next after them the
revival of State Rights.

Iowa continues to send cheering
news about her tremendous crop of
wheat. Having gathered all the fall
planted crop her farmers are now
harvesting the spring grain. The ag-
gregate is estimated at fifty millions
of bushels—a bushel for every man,
woman and child in the United
States for a single State. Iowa takes
rank as the Empire State for wheat.

The Democratic gubernatorial con-
vention of Maryland met on Thurs-
day of last week, in Masonic Tem-
ple, Baltimore and nominated Wm.
T. Hamilton, of Washington county,
for Governor, by acclamation; Chas.
J. M. Gwynn, of Baltimore city, for
Attorney General; Thos. J. Keating,
of Queen Anne's county, for Comptroller
of the Treasury; Spencer C.
Jones, of Montgomery county, for
Clerk of the Court of Appeals.

The idea of the Maryland Demo-
cracy crying for a clean registration
and a pure ballot! Such a thing was
charmingly cool in the hot weather
of last week, but is the least bit un-
seasonable just now.

"When the devil was sick the devil a saint
would be—
When the devil got well a devil of a saint was
he!"

suits the Maryland Democracy just
now.—Columb. News.

The election returns from Ken-
tucky tell how completely the green-
back party has fizzled out in that
State. Last fall in Louisville the
Greenbackers elected five out of seven
Legislators. On Monday they elected
none anywhere, while through-
out the State the Republicans gained
several Assembliesmen. But still the
Legislature is of course heavily Demo-
cratic.

The Sun and Press of Jacksonville,
Florida, has come out on the Republi-
can side. It says that "there can
be no disguising the fact that a cred-
itable and able Republican adminis-
tration would give a new impulse to
immigration to the state, and restore
confidence in the North, so that we
could take a new start. The new ad-
ministration might not be any wiser
than the present one, but then it
would restore confidence, and do for
the state—its whole people—what
now seems a necessity to have done
for its present and future prosperity."

To date there have been 370 cases of
yellow fever in and around Memphis
and over 100 deaths. Saturday the
fever was declared epidemic and all
hopes of its discontinuance before
frost were given up. Twelve thou-
sand and negroes continue in the city,
and refuse to leave. Strenuous efforts
will be made to force them to leave.
Six physicians have charge of 450
patients. City expenses on account
of the fever are \$500 a day, and in-
creasing. Nearly 200 nurses are on
duty. A fatal case has occurred at
Mayersville, Miss., and a doubtful
case at Meridian. There has been no
death from the fever at New Orleans
during the past week. One fatal case
occurred in New York Saturday.

While Senator Blaine was speak-
ing at Saco, Me., last Saturday, he
asked if any man in the audience
believed that he was overtaxed by
the Government. A Greenbacker
rose and said he was. "Directly?"
asked the Senator. "No, but by
duties," was the reply. "On What?"
asked Mr. Blaine. "On matches,"
replied the man. "How many
matches do you use in a day?" in-
quired the Senator. The man at first
evaded, but finally fixed the number,
and the Senator figured out that the
individual was being taxed in that
direction, according to his own state-
ment, just 7 cents a year. "It strikes
me," said the Senator, "that the
Government may save you more
than 7 cents a year" and the fellow
was laughed down, but rallied far
enough to say that the duty on tea
bore hard on the farming class, but
was shut up with the assurance that
there was no duty on tea at all. A
whisper of whiskey ran around the
audience, and the Greenbacker sub-
sided.

The Philadelphia North American
remarks that the Democrats of
Maryland have sense enough to know
a good thing when they see it, which
entitles them to honorable distinction
in their party. Instead of railing
against resumption as a delusion and
a snare, after the fashion of their
colleagues in other States, they con-
cede without a murmur its value and
importance. Indeed, their apprecia-
tion of the good work goes so far
that they want to claim the credit of
it to themselves. In the seventh
resolution of the platform adopted at
Baltimore by the Democratic State
convention, last Thursday, it is
gravely laid down that resumption
was only made possible by the econ-
omy with which public affairs have
been administered since the advent
of the Democrats to power. This is
certainly an amazing display of as-
surance, but if the Democrats have
a mind to make themselves ridiculous
by appealing for votes on the strength
of what they did to bring about re-
sumption, the Republicans have no
reason to object. Nothing could suit
them better, for there is hardly a
voter so ignorant as not to know ex-
actly what the Democrats have done
in this connection.

So far from having helped to bring
about specie payments, they have
done everything that lay in their
power to make that desirable con-
summation an impossibility. From
the time the Resumption Bill was
passed up to the time when it was
about to become a law the Democrats
attached it without ceasing. Its re-
peal was made a prominent part of
their program, and if their efforts
in that direction failed it was not
from any want of persistence and
nudaity. They had promised their
constituents in the South and West
to kill the hated measure, and they
did their best to make their pledges
good. When it was proved impos-
sible to carry a direct repeal—thanks
to the wisdom and bravery of the
Republicans in the Senate and Presi-
dent Hayes—they changed their tac-
tics and strenuously sought to make
it a dead-letter by indirect means.
The Bland silver bill; the bill which
forbade the cancellation of redeemed
greenbacks; the bill which directed
Secretary Sherman to pay the pension
arrears out of the reserve fund held
for the redemption of fractional cur-
rency; the bill which ordered the
acceptance of greenbacks in payment
of custom duties—all these were so
many blows aimed by the Democrats
at the success of resumption. They
did no great harm, it is true, either
because the Republicans were able to
ward them off, or because their effect
was different to what had been an-
ticipated; but the Democrats cannot
be charged with their failure. They
meant mischief, and it is by their
intention that they must be judged.

There is therefore something very
like impudence about the claim that
these very men who worked hard
and long to defeat resumption ought
to be credited with its success. The
Maryland Democrats base their ex-
traordinary pretensions upon the as-
sumption that Secretary Sherman's
reserve fund has been accumulated
out of the savings yielded by an in-
creased economy of administration
under the rule of their party. Every
one who knows anything at all is
aware that the much-talked of Demo-
cratic economy is a fraud of the first
water. Here is a statement of the
annual appropriations for the last
four years:

Fiscal year ending June 30, 1877	\$121,022,000
Fiscal year ending June 30, 1878	\$144,082,000
Fiscal year ending June 30, 1879	\$172,000,000
Fiscal year ending June 30, 1880	\$161,500,000

The amount for 1878 is exclusive
of the River and Harbor bill, which
went over.

The annual convention of the bank-
ers at Saratoga brings together many
of the ablest financiers in the coun-
try and affords opportunity for the
presentation of papers and inter-
change of views concerning financial
questions that are both interesting
and important. A stout defence
of the national banking system has
been made, although the convention
is not entirely composed of gentle-
men interested in it. On the con-
trary, private bankers and the man-
agers of State banks are in the ma-
jority. We confess to some surprise
at a statement by the New York
Herald that among the supporters of
a movement to extinguish the na-
tional banks are not a few national
bankers. They prefer, it is said, state
banking, because it would afford
them greater profits, with much less
responsibility. Comptroller Knox,
in his remarks on Thursday, again
demonstrated the falsity of the idea
that national banking is very profit-
able, and he conclusively showed
that as to making profits on circula-
tion the State banks, if the ten per
cent. tax on their circulation were
removed, would have far the advan-
tage. It is also interesting to have
it definitely pointed out that South-
ern and Western men are not de-
manding the repeal of the Banking
Act because they desire more green-
backs, but because they want to re-

establish the old state and local
banks, whose wild-cat and red-dog
currency was before the war such an
introduction to the people and
source of profit to speculators and
exchange brokers. It is a curious
folly that anyone who can remember
how, previous to 1862, they lost five
or ten per cent. in carrying the cur-
rency of banks of one State into an-
other, should now clamor for a return
to such a system. Perhaps Mr.
Knox's predictions of the perma-
nence of the national system may
prove to be justified by events. By
the action of the people at the polls
the twin follies of irredeemable and
inflationary greenbacks, and a bank
currency discounted outside of the
State in which it is altered, may
share a common defeat. In truth we
pay very little for the system we
have now, in virtue of which the
bank note is always good in the hol-
der's hands, no matter what may
happen to the institution issuing it.
Everything with regard to these
questions depends upon the elections
of this and next year, and the deci-
sion of the Supreme Court, probably
to be rendered in the fall or winter,
upon the issue of government legal-
tenders in time of peace.

The Best of All.

One of the most effective campaign
documents of the season is now be-
ing prepared by the Republican
Congressional Committee, and it will
soon be ready for distribution. It is
a complete review of the whole
financial operations of the govern-
ment since the war, as disclosed by
the various official reports and state-
ments of the Treasury Department.
It is to be put in a form so as to be
conveniently used as a supplement
to Republican newspapers, and will
be supplied at a nominal price to
clubs and campaign committees as
well. The review will consist of
something more than figures, but in
the latter respect the statement will
be indisputable. It disproves some
of the heresies and misrepresenta-
tions of such men as Ewing, demon-
strating the fact that the whole ten-
dency of events under Republican
domination has been towards an
honest fulfillment of public obliga-
tions and the preservation of national
credit. It shows that instead of
an increase of public debt, as some
demagogues would have the country
believe, the debt, principal and in-
terest, has been decreased by a sys-
tem of steady reductions. It shows
that as a result of the war to put
down the rebellion and preserve the
Union the country was saddled with
an aggregate debt of \$2,581,539,291.89,
the annual interest upon which was
\$150,977,637.87. The reduction of the
principal of this debt under Republi-
can administrations since 1865 has
been over \$583,000,000, with an ag-
gregate saving in interest of \$579,
625,109.68. It also shows that while
a steady reduction in the rate of tax-
ation was carried on from 1865, to 1875,
the reductions ceased when the Dem-
ocrats came into control of one branch
of Congress, except with regard to
whiskey and tobacco, commodities
which are consumed most extensivel-
ly by Democrats. It will give
other important information which
will put to flight the sham theories
and pretensions of Democratic econ-
omies, and will contrast the records
of the two parties in their influence
upon the well or woe of the nation.

A Fine showing.

The following interesting letter
speaks for itself, and pays a high
tribute to the efficiency and integ-
rity of the officials of the internal
revenue service, as well as to the sys-
tematic management of the Internal
Revenue Bureau under the present
administration:

THEATRE DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE,
WASHINGTON, August 7, 1879.
Hon. John Sherman, Secretary of the
Treasury.

Sir:—At the close of the fiscal year
ended June 30, 1879, I caused a care-
ful examination to be made of the
records and accounts of each collector
of internal revenue throughout the
United States, with a view of ascer-
taining if the public moneys received
had been properly accounted for. I
have the honor of transmitting herewith
a statement of the collections
made by districts, with the name of
each collector and the amount col-
lected and accounted for by him, from
which it will be seen that the total
collections of internal revenue during
the past year were \$118,718,830.95,
and that the entire amount thus re-
ceived has been duly accounted for
and paid into the treasury. These
figures indicate a faithful discharge
of public trust, for which I have
deemed it proper to address my
thanks to the respective officers.
During the past three fiscal years the
total collections of internal revenue
have been \$341,098,178.57, all of
which was duly accounted for, and
there remains in the hands of two
collectors, who have been retired from
the public service, the sum of \$2,786,
13, which has been reported to the
Honorable the First Comptroller for
audit, and which is collectable. The
average cost of collection for the
same period has been less than three
and three-quarters per cent., includ-
ing the salaries and expenses of the
bureau. Very respectfully, your
obedient servant, GALEX B. RICH,
Commissioner.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 12, 1879.

The Democratic howl about politi-
cal assessments is somewhat amusing
to the persons here supposed to be
assessed. Everybody who has mixed
in politics knows that the expenses
of political campaigns are paid by the
contributions of those interested, and
everybody here knows that Republi-
cans in the employ of the Govern-
ment give for that purpose or not, at
their own pleasure, and that no-
body is discharged for not giving. Of
course those now in office have a self-
ish interest in desiring the contin-
uance of Republican administration,
for they know that if a Democratic
President should be elected the depar-
tments would be swept as clear of
Republicans as the Democratic broom
could sweep them. They know, too,
that the old Democratic practice of
assessing all persons in Government
employ for party purposes, and dis-
charging them at once if they do not
pay, would be at once resumed under
a Democratic administration. It is
creditable to Republican officials that
they give cheerfully for campaign
expenses, and would feel slighted if
the persons making such collections
neglected them. There are, however,
a few Republicans who have been in
office here for years without contrib-
uting a cent for campaign purposes,
who lose nothing by their selfishness
except—except something of the re-
spect and esteem of more liberal Rep-
ublicans. And there are Democrats
here holding fat places under a
Republican administration who give
liberally for Democratic party pur-
poses, who are not disturbed in their
places. It is well that they should
not be turned out for not giving for
Republican campaign expenses. But
they should be discharged because
they are Democrats and advocate po-
litical doctrines inimical to the best
interests of the country.

Gen. Fitz John Porter does not
deem it necessary to charge Senator
Chandler and Representative Garfield,
as some of his indiscreet friends do,
with unfair treatment of himself.
He based his demand for the late in-
quiry into his case on the fact that
new evidence, not obtainable at the
time of his trial, could be had after
the war was over. If this new evi-
dence is found to be such as to vindi-
cate the General, we know that Sen.
Chandler and Representative Garfield
will work as earnestly as any men
for favorable Congressional action.
The Democrats who are trying to
make "an issue" out of Gen. Porter's
case have not the sympathy of the
General himself.

LOGAN.

The Louisville Courier-Journal,
which cannot well be accused of
hostility to the Southern people, says,
"that an outrage of a very real and
substantial character was committed
several days ago in Yazoo county,
Mississippi, there is not a particle of
doubt." The same paper then goes
on to narrate the facts, which, in
substance, are these:

"A few months ago Captain H. M.
Dixon, a Democrat and a planter of
that county, announced himself as
an independent candidate for the
office of sheriff. He had a good fol-
lowing in the independent move-
ment, and the registration gradually
indicated that the independent ticket
would carry the county against the
regular Democratic candidates.
When this was discovered the Demo-
cratic committee at Yazoo City in-
sulted and threatened a mob of
four or five hundred armed and
mounted men, who threatened to
drive Dixon and his associates out
of county if he did not withdraw and
leave the field for the Democratic
candidates.

"As the men were desperate and
threatened violence, Dixon was
obliged to withdraw from the contest.
The mob then threatened to compel
all the independents to pledge their
support to the Democratic party, or
burn their property if they refused.
Captain Dixon and his associates,
after this disgraceful proceeding, held
a meeting and addressed a communi-
cation to Judge J. S. Morris, of
Vicksburg, formerly Attorney Gen-
eral of the State, asking his advice.
The Judge replied at length, coun-
seling the retention of their organi-
zation and condemning the lawless
action of the Yazoo City Demo-
cracy."

Senator Matt Carpenter, who was
said to have independent proclivities
when he was re-elected to the Senate,
has developed into a thorough stal-
wart. He wrote to the Wisconsin
Republican remonstrance that "it was
never more essential to the public
welfare than it is now that the Re-
publican party should maintain the
ascendancy in the administration of
the Government. If it was a duty to
put down the rebellion, it is equally
a duty to keep it down. If we were
bound to preserve the Union at the
risk of so many lives and so much
treasure against armed treason, we
are equally bound to protect it from
insidious revolution. In civil admini-
stration." That is the creed of the
Republican party of to-day as it
burns in the hearts of a solid North.

Mr. George Wm. Curtis, in a
survey of the political field, which he
publishes in Harper's, comes to the
conclusion that the campaign of 1880
is to be fought out on the sectional
issues, and that, for this turn in af-
fairs, the Democratic leaders are
mainly, if not wholly, responsible.
He claims that the Republicans at
the North were wearied of the bloody
shirt business, and that it was in the
power of members of Congress from
the Southern States to have forever
put this matter at rest. Instead of
doing this, however, they have de-
liberately taken up the war issues,
which, only a short time ago, they
asserted were dead, and have put
them in the front as representative
principles. Mr. Curtis points out
that the debate in Congress on the
theory of State sovereignty, the re-
peated attempts to repeal National
laws governing elections, and similar
questions brought forward by the
party in power, have in them all the
elements of sectionalism, and have
had for their object the firing of the
Southern heart and the consolidation
of opposition in the Southern States
against the North. He asserts that
the only check upon a more out-
spoken sectionalism was the necessity
of moderation, in view of the ap-
proaching election, but that the spirit
of the party, as exhibited by its
"driving wheels," Messrs. Thurman,
Beck, Blaine and Randall, is such
that it will cause patriotic Ameri-
cans, in spite of their disgust with
individual Republicans, to dread a
renewal of Democratic supremacy.

The Chief Issue.

Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, uttered
a solemn truth when he declared that
the greatest issue now before the
people of this country is that which
the Democrats have raised between
State sovereignty and National su-
premacy. Beside it the discussions
concerning finance, the tariff and
matters of administrative reform sink
into insignificance. We heartily
agree with Mr. Stephens in this view
of the political situation. The finan-
cial question is practically settled,
and though frothy Democratic and
Greenback orators may declaim
against the hardships of resumption,
nothing will be done, either in Con-
gress or out of it, to repeal the re-
sumption act or to disturb its work-
ings. But the State rights doctrine
advanced and acted upon during the
late session by Mr. Stephens and his
associates is something that every-
body can understand. Both Demo-
crats and Republicans recognize it
on sight as the main cause of the
civil war.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Boundless stimulated by the suc-
cessful finding operations of our
government, the Prussian govern-
ment now announces that it will con-
solidate and refund its entire inter-
est-bearing debt, now amounting to
about \$250,000,000. This probably
will be accomplished without much
difficulty. Although the credit of
this nation ought to be better than
any other and the productiveness of
our taxes is enough to make the finan-
ciers of other monarchies turn green
with envy, yet the activity of the
Democratic party in opposing the re-
sumption of specie payments and
denouncing the holding of govern-
ment bonds as an unholy act, engender-
s some prejudice abroad against our
securities.

The following letter, received by
the Commissioner of Internal Revenue
from a gentleman down in Ten-
nessee, is not much for literary or
orthographical style but it contains a
question in political economy severe
enough to tax the intellect of even
Judge Kelley:

"DEAR SIR:—I have a man say
that you said that the redneck-shin
on the ticks on tobaccoer wood release
the revenue. This year ten millions
dollars now we have to pay the same
price for a plug as tobaccoer we did
before the redneck-shin on the ticks
and how gets the benefit of the re-
dneck-shin is what I would like to no
for it and us fellows as chaws share
yours with respects.

GEORGE SMITH."

Senator Lamar has not yet felt
called upon to express his views
concerning the Yazoo county outrage,
although he had plenty to say on the
floor of Congress about securing
equal rights in the South. As the
most prominent man in Mississippi,
the Vicksburg Herald requests him
to say emphatically what he thinks
of the Yazoo idea as applied to white
Democrats.

A bright and beautiful child shows
in its very expression that its Baby-
hood was not associated with Opium,
cordials etc.,—for the continued use
of Opium is antagonistic to health.
That valuable and highly recommen-
ded remedy for the disorders of
Babyhood, Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is
absolutely free from Morphia and all
other dangerous agents, and can be
safely employed at all times. Price
25 cents.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARETT CO., MD.

THE WATER-CURE.

Cardenio's fortune was so misarranged
Until the day Cardenio married,
What then? the Nymph no doubt was young?
She was, but yet—she had a tongue!
Most women have, you seem to say,
I grant it—in a different way.

"Twas not that organ half-divine,
With which, dear friend, your spouse or mine,
What time we seek our blameless pillows,
Relieve our easy peccadilloes;
Twas not so tuneful, as composing;
Twas tender and less often hurting;
At Ombre, Basses, Loos, Quadrille;
You heard it resolute and shrill;
You heard it rising, rising yet
Beyond Solida's paragon;
You heard it rival and outvie
The chattering and the link-boy, too;
In short, wherever lungs perform,
Like Marlborough, it rode the storm.

So, neverthel, it came to be,
Cardenio feared his *chere amie*
Like Echo by Cupid's shafts,
Would turn to stone and nothing more.
That, 'tis conceded, must be cured
Which can't be cured by love or cure,
Cardenio, though he loved the maid,
Grew daily more and more afraid.
And since advice could not prevail
(Reproof but seemed to fan the tale),
A vindictive man, he had about
To find some fitting posthumous out;
What need to say the deed he did
Had not in any mine been dug?
What need to say the deed he did
Had not in any mine been dug?

A Hermit (there were hermits then;
The most accessible of men)
Near Van Hall's sacred shade resided;
In him, at last, our friend confided.
Simple, for slow, he used to sell;
But erst Nutcracker as well;
Consulted, he looked wondrous wise;
Then undertook the enterprise.

What that might be, the Muse must spare,
To tell the truth, she was not there,
She seems to patch what she ignores
With smiles and metaphors;
And, in a word, to change the scene,
Permit me to say the enterprise.

Behold our pair then (quite by chance)
In Van Hall's garden of romance,
The lamps and goddess all reviewed;
The windmills of the Maze pursued;
The new-worked waltzes—what more part
Than such the Hermit after that?
Who then, more fair, her fate to see
Than this, the most Lenonous?
On fire to fast the lighted candles
In "Byzantine manner" hidden?
Portents, they took the darkness road
To Albion's habitation.

Arriving, they beheld the sage
Intent on inorganic page,
In high Armenian manuscript
And girl with engines of his trade
As Socrates and Plato; Calves;
As Amalthea and Dido; Fables;
With ducks depicted behind him;
Strange shapes that dangled from the ceiling;
While more to puzzle the beholder
A Black Cat sat upon his shoulder.

The Hermit eyed the Lady's face
As one whose face he'd seen before,
And then, with agitated looks,
He fell to fumbling at his books.
Cardenio knew his spouse was frightened,
Her grasp upon his hand tightened;
Judge then her horror and her dread
When Vox Nocturna's hoarse head
Then darkly spoke in phrase forlorn
Of Taurus and of Capricorn;
Of stars adverse, and stars ascendant,
And stars entirely independent;
In fact, it seemed as though the heavens
Were set at naught and at naught,
Fortending, in her case, some fate
Too fearful to prophesy.

Meanwhile the Dame was well-nigh dead,
But 'tis there naught, Cardenio said,
No sign nor look nor word nor sign,
From whence, or what, this dismal woe?"

The Sage, with circle and with plane,
Betoek him to his charts again,
It surely seems to me, dear friend,
No more (he said) the sign can teach.

But still Cardenio tried once more:
Is there no potion in your store,
No charm by which these things may come
By which this doom can be averted?"

The Sage, with motion doubly in vain,
Heumed his judgment; but he said:
The aspects here again were various;
But seemed to him, in fact, the same;
Thereat portentously he frowned;
Then frowned again, then smiled—"twas found!
Two words too simple to be tried."
"What is it, then?" at once they cried,
"Whereof by chance you feel me tried."
To speak at length, or univerted,
Where or how you feel your tones grow shrill
(At times, we know, the softest will)
This word oracular, my daughter,
Bids you to fill your chamber with water;
Further, to hold it firm and fast,
Until the danger is averted.

The Dame, by this in part relieved,
(The prospect of escape perceived)
Relieved a little, she said:
Cardenio said discreetly: "Try it!"
Try it, my own! You have no choice,
What if you lose your chamber water?
She tried, it seems, And, since, they say,
She takes in quite a different way.

CLIFFORD'S RETURN.

"Beautiful weather," said Teresa,
having thrown open the shutter and
looked out and up, now looking in
again, with ever so pleasant a smile on
her round, homely face, now almost
handsome in the cheery sunshine that
streamed in. "Not a cloud; no rain
to-day, Miss, and he will come for
sure."

"Do you think so?" returned Miss
Dinah, smiling brightly also, and rising
from her bed to run across the floor
and peep over Teresa's broad shoulder.

No longer, young, was Miss Dinah
Pryne—quite fifty; and perhaps even
more; but wonderfully active, with eyes
pretty and bright as in her girlhood, not
much wrinkled, and faculties clear as
they had ever been. With springing
step and quick motion she fitted about
the room, making her toilet, humming
to herself, stopping now and then to
scold old Teresa, who hobbled after her
that sort of scolding which is under
certain circumstances an expression of
special good humor, such as possessed
Miss Dinah this morning.

"And you think it will not rain," she
said for the tenth time. "This time of
year thunder-storms come up very sud-
denly, remember." She spoke as if
Teresa was some important officer on
the staff of the clerk of the weather,
and had better be careful about her pre-
dictions.

"Tut! September thunder-storms are
rare, miss, and he ain't afraid of a little
wetting, I do suppose. A little thing
like that wouldn't keep him back," said
Teresa, with scorn.

Miss Dinah ate her breakfast in feverish
impatience, which she strove to hide.
Afterward she put on her sun-bonnet
and mittens and went into the garden,
attended by old Teresa, with watering-
pot, trowel and rake, and other tools,
and together they worked among the
flowers. Miss Dinah, as she progressed,
nipped off contributions for a bouquet
—very near as large as a cabbage-head.

"He always liked flowers, Teresa,"
she said, smelling this horticultural
marvel when it was completed. "He
never failed to leave me a bunch every
morning. Sometimes I let them wither,
to vex him," and she laughed at the
memory of her beautiful girlhood's sea-
sions.

"It was a pity to worry him, miss,"
said Teresa, with honest approval.
"Poo! The more I did the fonder
he was of me. There was nothing I
wouldn't do to pain him sometimes.
That was thirty years ago, and with a
little sigh, she glanced backward, as
one may in a minute, through that long
vista.

"Thirty years!" said Teresa; "and
you ain't seen him since, and changed
he must be now—as changed as you,
miss. I mind your picture up stairs—"
"I was nineteen then; it's very like;
everybody thought so," interrupted
Miss Pryne.

"Nobody could tell it for you now,"
said Teresa. "Do you think so?" asked Miss
Dinah, disappointed. "It will be a
shock to him when he sees me. They
say old sweethearts always think of the
face that was, and never of what time
must have done. It is so, too. I can't
call him up, except as he was then—
I've tried hundreds of times, but can't—
and he was a fine young man, Teresa—
a beautiful young man, with great
large blue eyes, and a straight nose,
and white teeth, and elegant hair,
and a tall and graceful figure; nobody
that I've ever seen is the least bit like
him. And he is not a bit altered.
Teresa," and she laughed again, almost
believing it.

"But he is, miss. He is old and
crooked and feeble, and you will feel
wonderment when you see him," said Teresa,
which was Job's comfort sometimes.

Miss Dinah looked pained and sighed
again. "I almost wish I was not to see
him again, and sometimes I believe I
shall not. Perhaps he will not come at
all. You know I—I made such a fool-
ish vow," and she looked a little fright-
ened.

"You often promised to tell me about
it, miss," replied her ancient hand-
maid, who felt a profound curiosity in
all that concerned this great meeting
that was to be.

"I will—I'll tell you so now, and
hear what you think. It will frighten
you, I dare say; but you must remember
it was only a girl's folly, and God knows
I've repented since."

They stood now in the shade of the
great cherry-tree at the end of the old
garden—this little Miss Dinah, with her
great bonnet on, and stout old Teresa
—homely figures, but the picture was a
pretty one. Bright was the September
sunshine, and the fragrant air full of
the sweet music of the birds. And as
they stood thus, Miss Dinah glanced
back again through that long vista of
thirty years and told her story of her
girl love, simple, but not without its
tragedy and pain.

"Well, I've told you often how hand-
some he was and how dearly I loved
him. A noble fellow, Teresa! What a
fool I was! There was not a girl in the
county who would not have parted with
one of her eyes to marry Richard Clif-
ford; but he cared for no one but me.
We were engaged, of course; but what
difference did it make? I trifled with
him as much as ever, and he was no
more sure of me than he had been
before. I loved him, Teresa—he had
no idea how much—and I was the most
selfish being in the world. While I
flirted with whom I pleased, I did not
allow him to look at a girl. I had no
going to make a short story too long—
a painful story that I never want to think
of. There was a Spaniard came to
the brook, who lived through a slight,
elegant fellow, with deep, dreamy eyes—
Ignacio Maldero, his name was—a
Roman Catholic, very pious, and af-
terward, I have heard, a priest and a
great man in his church. He gave me
a crucifix—you have seen it up stairs—
you know, and ivory, and all that
—very valuable; and I wore it around
my neck, at the end of a chain. He ad-
mired me, and I could have had him if
I had wished; but he was a little
real idea of marrying any one but Rich-
ard. Poor Dick did not dream this,
however; he thought I was in love with
Ignacio—wild about him. One day
there was to be a picnic, and Richard
asked me to go with him. I said—I
didn't know what made me do it, for it
was not true—that I was going with
Ignacio. For the first time Richard
flamed up. He answered: 'If you are
going with him, I am going with Miss
Graham.' Now, I was jealous of Miss
Graham, who was very pretty, as he
was of Ignacio, though I knew how to
keep it to myself—or had known up to
that moment. But something in his eye
alarmed me; he looked like he was
pretty tired of my trifling, and also, I
thought, that he appreciated Miss Gra-
ham quite as highly as she deserved.

"Go with her, if you choose," replied I,
and I will never see you again." He was
all. I thought he would make his
appearance as usual next morning,
which was the day of the picnic, and
take me there; in fact, I depended on
him to get there, having, as I said, no en-
gagement with Ignacio, as I pretended.
But Richard did not come; consequently,
I was obliged to remain at home, and
you may fancy, perhaps, the miserable
day I spent. But on the following day
Richard appeared—it was Thursday—
and expressed his surprise at the
absence. 'You were there, then,' said
I. He said 'Yes,' I looked at him a
minute—he was smiling; you can't tell
what I suffered—rage, mortification,
jealousy. You took those Graham?"
I gasped. He said, as before 'Yes,' I
don't know how it was; but I hated
him that minute enough to have killed
him. I drew the crucifix out of my
bosom and said: 'I swear to the Al-
mighty I will never see you again!' and
I kissed the ivory image on the cross;
and, without a syllable more, turned
and left him there. And that was the
last time I saw Richard Clifford."

"Tut tut!" said Teresa, kicking with
her tongue upon the roof of her mouth
after the fashion of her kind.

"He called at the house twice a day
for a week, and sent me messages by
the score; but I was resolute. The
eighth day I grew more composed—
began to recover my senses, you know.
The ninth I cried, and the tenth I sent
him word to come to me. He had gone
to California! For thirty years he has
been there, as you know. I have never
saw him nor seen his face—each has
been true to the old love—and a pretty
pair of fools we make!" And poor Miss
Dinah suddenly burst out crying, and
for a while sobbed unrestrainedly.

"Well, well," said old Teresa, when
her mistress had grown calmer, and

was, in fact, smiling again through the
water drops. "You'll see each other
now, and it'll be made up—and who
knows! Stranger things have happened,
and you are not a bit too old."

"But if I perceive those terrible
changes in him that you speak of
Teresa," said Miss Dinah, half in fun,
in earnest, "I can never want him,
even if he should want me."

"Love never sees nothing but what
it chooses," replied Teresa, earnestly.
"But look, woman!" cried her mis-
tress, suddenly, "there's a cloud over
the sun—I tell you it will rain to-day."

"What if it does. I say he will come
all the same, and you'll see him just as
you've been counting on for the last
three months. You said he never
broke his word."

"That's no merit, Teresa. I kept
mine for a week, and see what came of
it!"

Yes, clouds had blown up as they do
sometimes on a warm September day,
but, as we know, rain does not always
follow.

It was now time for old Teresa to
think about dinner, and a great feast of
counters of the appetite about the table.

"We must do our best, miss, to-day.
All old men are fond of good eatin'."

"Old men? What do you mean,
woman?" cried Miss Pryne, indignantly,
but she laughed.

"Wonderful preparations they make,
appetite; you would have thought they
were providing for an 'Eating Town,'
or some other gastronomic celebrity;
chickens and ducks, a ham, every im-
aginable vegetable, six different desserts
—enough for three or four of the large-
sized giants.

But it continued to cloud up. Poor
Miss Dinah peeped out and upward
with the hope of the approach of the
rain, but it was hopeless—at half-past one the sky was
dark, with a faint flashing and rum-
bling in the distance, and he was ex-
pected at two.

As the minutes went by the thunder
grew louder and nearer, and the light-
ning fiercer, and after a while down
splashed the big round drops which al-
ways precede a summer storm.

At five minutes of two, Miss Dinah
stood on the balcony looking toward
the road. The rain was terrific, the flash-
ing and roaring overhead, as she re-
marked to old Teresa, busy within giv-
ing the last touches to the table, be-
yond anything in her experience.

"Ain't you afraid, miss, to stand
there?"

"Nonsense. I must see him as he
gets out of the carriage. Have an umbrel-
la ready."

In her excitement I doubt if she
thought of the approach of the rain. Sud-
denly she cried, with her hand on her
heart, and her face as pale as death:

"Here he comes!"

It was quite true. The buggy was
rattling up the road, and the driver
had caught a glimpse of the victim's
face as he came.

When Teresa came to herself she
glanced out, terribly bewildered, and
saw her mistress lying on the porch.
She ran out with a dreadful cry of
"God help mercy!" and lifted the pros-
trated woman.

An old gentleman had by this time
got out of the carriage and ascended
the steps.

"Is she injured?" he asked, stooping
to take her pulse.

Poor Miss Dinah heard his voice—in
thirty years he had forgotten many
things, but not that—and the sound re-
vived her even from the coma in which
the thunderbolt had cast her.

"Richard," she murmured, with a
pale smile.

They made her sit up, Teresa prop-
ping her back with her own stout knee.

"Are you hurt, Dinah?" asked Rich-
ard Clifford.

She moved her head with a strange
helplessness, striving for something—
they could not tell what. Then she said:

"I can't see—I am blind. I shall
never see you again, Richard. The
lightning has done it!" and from those
sightless eyes came two or three great
tears that rolled down on his hand and
hers, looked together in greeting, after
so long.

He took her in and gave her some
stimulants, and very soon she was quite
herself, in all things but one; but that
was never to be any more—never.

He remained; but the great dinner
went begging. A doctor came and ex-
amined—"No use; sight quite gone."
and he left her alone.

Poor Miss Dinah cried. Her vow—the
crucifix! Was it a judgment?

Richard Clifford lingered there many
weeks, and she became more resigned.
One day they went quietly to the village
church and were married.

"I am so changed, Richard."

"Not to me," he said.

But there was a disenchantment for
him, although he thus denied it, which
she, poor thing, never knew. Perhaps
that was some compensation for her
great loss. To her mind Richard Clif-
ford was not as to others—gray-headed,
wrinkled and bowed; but the proud
and splendid lover of her youth—the
brilliant apparition she had looked on
for the last, last time, thirty long years
before.

WE'VE got a conundrum, says the
Toronto Graphic. What is the differ-
ence between a piece of mica and a fol-
low taking his nip of grog? One is
insoluble, t'other is nose-in-glass.

DAGGETT, a Texas man, has been so-
cially ostracised. They have had three
lynchings in his neighborhood recently,
and he hasn't been invited once.—*Boston Post.*

A NORTHERN paper, commenting on
the fact that Virginia bachelors are al-
lowed homesteads, thinks that even
bedsteads are more than they deserve.

Railroad Train Yarns.

A wealthy old miserant in Iowa, a
farmer, did not fence his land properly,
yet grumbled when his cattle were
killed. The railroad beat him in the
courts, and he treasured up the hardest
feelings against the company. One day
a rail was tied across the track near the
old farmer's land, and the first passen-
ger train that came along was wrecked.

It was believed at the time that the
farmer had tied the rail to the track.
Many persons were killed, and all the
bodies but that of an aged woman were
identified. The first day after the ac-
cident the old farmer did not go to the
town wherein this body awaited burial,
but on the following morning he visited
the post-office and received word that
his sister was coming from the East
to visit him. He rushed to the morgue
and identified the body of the unknown
lady as that of his sister. In less than
a year he became a maniac, and in his
ravings admitted that he had wrecked
the train.

A stupid lamb was sent to run be-
tween the wheels of a rapidly moving
locomotive near Sumbury. The engi-
neer suffered a pang of regret, for he
was tender-hearted, and would not run
over a snake if he could help it. He
looked back over the road for the corpse
of the unfortunate lamb. To his aston-
ishment he saw the lamb leap from the
track behind the train, and he was
wagging its tail. It had passed under
the train and was unharmed.

"A HAWK and was unharmed."
The President's remains were
that suddenly stepped in front of his
engine. He had been watching the
man and saw his face as he crossed
over the track and walked into the en-
gine. The man was blind. The engi-
neer caught a glimpse of the victim's
face as he was struck. His expression
was one of terror. His scream was
heard above the pounding of the engine.

The sight haunted the engineer until he
quit his business. Every night at that
spot that scene was re-enacted. He
took a day-train, but at noon the appar-
ition haunted the spot. He even went
into the service of another company,
yet at unexpected moments the spectre
of the blind man seemed to start up in
the track, to throw his arms over his
head wildly, to scream, and to be
crushed under the locomotive. It was
more than the engineer could bear.

There is narrated a weird story about
an apparition of a train on the Hudson
River Railroad. It is said that there
are many trackmen and laborers along
the line of the Hudson River Railroad
who pretend to have seen the specter.

The tale is about a mystic counterpart
of the funeral train that bore Abraham
Lincoln's remains from New York to
the West. The actual and substantial
train passed over the road on a certain
day in April, 1865. The car that con-
tained the President's remains was
heavily draped. It is said that on that
night, every day, all the train men
who are on the road during a certain
hour (that varies in different subdivi-
sions of the road) hear and see and
feel the specter train rush by them with
sounds hollow and awful. Its lights
are yellow, pale, and funereal. Its
train hands and passengers are sepul-
chral figures. It looks like the outline
of a train, and it is as real as any
train who have seen it say, though
they felt that it was only a vision, that
a man could walk through it if he
had the power to do so.

It seems perfect in everything except
substantiality. It even carries with it
a whirl of wind as fast trains do, but
it is a cold, clammy, gravelike atmo-
sphere, all its own. As it passes among
the trees, the shrubs, the fields, and the
of its bell strike terror to the hearts of
those that hear them.

Said a gray haired man about sixty-
five years of age, who had been a quiet
listener to the boys' yarns: "We have
not but much talk about the specter
down my way"—adding in parenthesis,
"I'm from Kentucky!"—"but perhaps
you never heard of Captain Phillips' ex-
perience in a railroad wreck. It was a
little singular. Captain Phillips is a con-
ductor on the Louisville & Cincinnati
Short Line Road, and at the time I speak
of was running a 'freight.' A heavy
storm had followed his train from Cin-
cinnati—a severe winter storm that was
accompanied by a fearful wind and rain
and had raged a considerable time. His
train was just beyond Walton, thirty
miles the other side of Cincinnati, and
was approaching a bridge that spanned
a little creek that empties into the Lick-
ing River. Usually this stream is low,
but on that night (this was some four
years ago) it had become a swollen,
roaring torrent. A passenger train had
crossed the bridge safely, but it gave
way under the weight of the freight, and
was in the caudex which was next to
the tender. He was alone there. As
the caudex rolled upon the bridge
Captain Phillips felt car, bridge and
everything else suddenly sink beneath
him. He felt the caudex and engine
part, and then the caudex struck the
rushing stream. The caudex light went
out and the water poured in upon the
flooring upon which he stood. The
Captain was thrown down, but he re-
gained his feet and managed to stand
while the car was swept along. It was
an awful position. The water poured
in and rose higher and higher around
him; the car floated, but it turned from
side to side, pitching and rolling, and
struck with fearful force upon the cot-
tonwood trees that stood in the way of
the torrent. Phillips did not lose his
presence of mind but struggled persist-
ently to reach the car door. Again and
again he approached it, but the rolling
and plunging of the car threw him back.
The minutes seemed hours to Phillips.
The water in the car rose higher and
higher—past his knees, past his waist,
up to his chest, over his shoulders—
even up to his chin. Finally his head
struck the top of the car whenever the
car changed its motion. Suddenly,
when all chance of escape seemed out
of question, the car doors burst open,
and, by a tremendous effort, Phillips
reached and braced himself in its frame-
work. The next instant he seized a
limb of a cottonwood tree, against which
the caudex was carried. He held tight,
and the car was swept on, while he
hung to the tree. The other cars of
the train rushed past one by one, and
more than once the tree he clung to was
struck by them. So great was the force
of the torrent that the locomotive was
carried many yards down the stream,

and some loaded cars of wheat were
swept into the Licking River and down
to Cincinnati, thirty miles away. Phil-
lips was rescued in the morning."

A Woman of Nerve.

A Morris, Ill., dispatch to the Chic-
ago Tribune says: A bold and desperate
attempt was made by a prisoner in the
jail at Morris to escape, which was hap-
pily frustrated by Mrs. Schroeder, the
Sheriff's wife. John Sullivan is con-
fined in jail for robbing the railroad
cars, awaiting the next session of the
Circuit Court for his trial. He was con-
fined in the upper tier of cells. There
are two upper and two lower rows,
which are locked by bars handled in
the jail; but one of the upper corridors
is usually left unlocked, being occupied
by insane or harmless prisoners. When
the prisoners this noon went from din-
ner to their cells, Sullivan slipped into
the cell of an insane man, and, there-
fore, was not locked in. After the
Sheriff had locked all of the other rows
a prisoner, evidently a pal of Sullivan,
handed out some money from between
the bars of his cell, asking the Sheriff
to buy him some tobacco. The Sheriff
supposing that all were locked within
their cells, unlocked the iron gate lead-
ing into the hall, went in, and, just as
he had reached out to take the money,
heard a voice behind him, and saw that
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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Invariably in advance.

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Subsequent insertions, 3¢ per square of 8 lines;
Special contracts for advertising longer
than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and
address, and necessarily for each additional inser-
tion. Special contracts for advertising longer
than three months.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1879.

To the Republican Voters of Garrett county.

You are hereby requested to meet in your
respective districts on

Saturday, Sept. 6th, 1879,

for the purpose of selecting five delegates
from each district to meet in county conven-
tion, in Oakland on

Wednesday, Sept. 10th, 1879,

for the purpose of selecting three delegates
to represent Garrett county to the State nomi-
nating convention which meets in Baltimore
on September 12th, and three delegates
for said delegates, and those delegates of
the State Central Committee for Garrett Co.

The members of the district committees are
requested to make the necessary arrange-
ments for the primaries named in this call.
By order
A. G. STUBBS,
Chairman.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The coming campaign promises to
be one of the most exciting on record.
Much is at stake and it behooves
every citizen of this county to pre-
pare himself to vote with intelligence
and judgment on the 4th of next
November.

As the regular perusal of a live
newspaper will give a clear idea of
the issues at stake, and as the leading
points between the Republican and
Democratic parties will be clearly
and distinctly submitted in the col-
umns of THE REPUBLICAN, this
paper will be sent to any address in
the county, from now until Novem-
ber 15th, 1879, for 25 cents.

Let every Republican in the county
act as an agent for THE REPUBLICAN
and enlarge its circulation so
that no voter in the county can plead
ignorance. Send in your orders im-
mediately.

The Frederick county *Banner of
Liberty* suggests the following as a
most excellent Republican ticket:
For Governor, Hon. Geo. A. Pearre;
For Attorney General, Hon. John E.
Smith; for Comptroller, Hon. H. H.
Goldsborough; for Clerk to Court of
Appeals, Hon. Francis S. Miller. It
asks, "How can a better ticket than
this be made?"

Was there ever a year—a fiscal year
we mean—under a Democratic ad-
ministration in this country when
such a report could have been made
as is contained in Commissioner
Raum's late statement to Secretary
Sherman? The fact that there were
no deficiencies, and that the Govern-
ment did not lose a cent of the
taxes collected by the Internal Re-
venue Bureau last year, stands alone
as a Republican achievement, and
one which the Democracy never at-
tained.

A Bourbon exchange says "the
Democratic party of old Maryland,
though by no means in danger of de-
fect, is, perhaps, in a more precari-
ous condition than it has been during
some years past." Quite likely.
With a notorious gambler dictating
its nominations in the city, and the
Ring Managers in the counties using
it as a bearer of their poor relatives
into office, it is a wonder it has held
its own so well and long. But a party
that has so many ballot-box manipu-
lators at its back can be guilty of
more unreasonable doings than these
and still keep on top.

The *Herald*, of last week, again in-
flicts upon its readers a mixture of
buncombe, misquotations and mis-
statements which we consider worthy
of but brief notice from us. Here is
one statement, which is a fair sample
of all the rest: "We say to you that
two-thirds of the whole army were
Democrats, and are still Democrats." If
the Union army is here meant, the
absurdity of the statement is ap-
parent to all. If the Rebel army was
in the mind's eye of the editor of the
Herald, he should have said *three-
fourths*; but if he meant the two
armies combined, he was nearer the
truth than he usually is. The arti-
cle is so fully answered by a corre-
spondent in this issue, that we deem
further editorial notice unnecessary.

We will send THE REPUBLICAN
to any address in the county from
now until the November election, for
25 cents, invariably in advance.

What the Republican Party has Done
Senator Chandler, of Michigan, in a
late speech speaks of the past record
of the Republican party. It is well
when we are preparing to enter upon
a fresh campaign, to take a retrospect
of what we have done and to con-
template the nature of the results al-
ready achieved. The results of the
war and of the financial efforts of the
party are really so gigantic, that it
should be emboldened to enter upon
the next campaign confident of its
strength and eager for the victory
which is possible to it:

"It is said the Republican party
has fulfilled its mission, and ought
to die. No party is better prepared to
die. On its monument can be writ-
ten that it has fulfilled every pledge
it ever made to the American people.
Ought it to die? Thank you, gentle-
men, we have made our arrange-
ments. It took the country from the
lowest depths of humiliation, and
raised it to the highest pinnacle of
prosperity. It found the 5 per cent.
bonds worth 68, and now the 4 per
cent. are worth 102. It took the rail-
roads which the country needed, and
it has improved the rivers and har-
bors. Of these works labor has re-
ceived the benefit. The party saved
the national life by rejecting its
pledge, and it redeemed another on
the first of January, and saved the
national honor. The panic of 1873
was worse than that through which
we have passed, but we got down to
hard pan in 1872, and an era of pros-
perity ensued. Now go over the
country, and there is work for all who
want it. The wheel is turning and
nothing can stop it unless the people
deliberately decide to tamper with
an honest dollar."

More Democratic Check.

The VIIth plank of the Democratic
platform for this State, adopted last
week, declares that when the Demo-
cratic party regained power in the
Congress of the United States it en-
forced an economical administration
of public affairs, and made the re-
sumption of specie payments a possi-
ble event. It will be its duty to
maintain the advantage thus gained
by firmly establishing the credit of
the country upon the basis of coin
exchangeable in all the markets of
the world.

They would have us believe, from
this, that the Democratic party has
been the life-long friend of the re-
sumption of specie payment, and that
it was through that party that re-
sumption is now an accomplished
fact. The very reverse of this is the
truth, and that party has all along
been the persistent enemy to the re-
sumption measures of the Republican
party and throw every obstacle in
the way to prevent their success.

And yet with bald-faced impudence
now publicly claim the credit of that
act. "Did you ever?" But we will
let the *N. Y. Tribune* answer them:
"The cold wave must have started
from Baltimore, and in the neigh-
borhood of the Maryland Democratic
Convention. Surely the money
must have dropped several inches
when that eminently respectable
body calmly remarked yesterday
(Thursday) that 'when the Demo-
cratic Conservative party regained
power in the Congress of the United
States, it enforced an economical ad-
ministration of public affairs, and
made the resumption of specie pay-
ments a possible event.' Fortunately
there was no one to call on them for
specifications of the methods by
which the Democratic party had
made resumption 'a possible event.'"

It was the Democratic party which
denounced in its National Conven-
tion, the Resumption Act by which
it was made not only "a possible
event," but a reality. The Demo-
cratic party supported almost in a
body the worst schemes of inflation,
whether of greenbacks or silver, that
were proposed in Congress, and gave
the same generous aid to every at-
tempt to delay and obstruct resump-
tion. The country has reached specie
payments in spite of the Democratic
party, and not because of it, and a
large share of the organization, well
represented by the Democratic can-
didate for Governor of Ohio, is hop-
ing and praying and preaching that
resumption cannot last. The idea
that Congressionaries "economized"
brought it about is too absurd to be
discussed. For the Democrats of
Maryland, therefore, to smile in a
patronizing manner upon the accom-
plished task and to remark that their
party did it all is a masterpiece of
impudence not often beheld even in
politics.

The Maryland Democracy.

Maryland, we are assured, "is over-
whelmingly Democratic." The con-
vention which met on Thursday
supplies a suggestive commentary on
the fact by speaking in the name of
the "Democratic-conservative party,"
as distinguished from Democracy
pure and simple, and by demanding
radical reform in the Democratic ad-
ministration of State affairs. One-
third of the platform constitutes an
arrangement of the legislation and
government for which the Demo-
cratic party alone responsible. Under
other circumstances the resolutions
in question might be set aside as the
truisms of which respectable
asserts itself when required to for-
mulate the party's creed. But in
Maryland they cannot be so inter-
preted. The reiteration of ancient
maxims is at once the polite and the
judicious method of imputing to the
dominant section of the party sin-

of concession and omission which
could not be specifically alleged with-
out endangering the party's har-
mony. Thus read, the case of the
Democratic-Conservative against the
Democratic legislature and the army
of Democratic office-holders deserves
to be put on record. Extravagance
prevails everywhere. Taxation is
oppressive, and its proceeds are
squandered, to a great extent upon
unnecessary offices and officers who
do not earn their salaries. The pub-
lic service is prostituted to base
partisan ends. And the vicious system
operates in all branches of govern-
ment,—State, county and municipal.
Moreover, the legislature makes no
attempt to remove the abuses or to
satisfy other public wants. Justice
is dispensed with an uncertain hand,
tardily and wastefully. Elections are
neither free nor pure. If these ac-
cusations emanated from the Repub-
lican minority, they would be attrib-
uted to partisan malignity. They
cannot be so disposed of. Conserva-
tive Democrats are the accusers, and
the accused are the Democrats who
have contrived to acquire and to keep
the supremacy which is now quickly
assailed.

Mr. Hamilton, whom the conven-
tion nominated for the Governorship,
declares that "there is unrest; there
is discontent." The unrest and dis-
content which obtained restrained
expression in the platform of the
party are not now heard of for the
first time. Decent Democrats have
again and again protested against the
tendencies that rule in State and local
affairs. Like the early opponents of
Tammam, however, they have pro-
tested apologetically, with bated
breath, and in the end have been
found helping the men they despised.
Confident of their ability to work
the machine in their own way, the
dominant class have grown more and
more audacious. State affairs have
gone from bad to worse. The infla-
tion has extended to counties and
municipalities, whose tax-payers are
in many instances learning that they
are helpless in the hands of thieves.
At last, the complaints have become
audible. Quite recently, a represen-
tative gathering in one of the coun-
ties brought to light some of the
details of the waste which local taxa-
tion is required to sustain, and a dis-
position was manifested to undertake
a non-partisan movement with the
view of bringing the politicians who
are at the bottom of the mischief to
their senses. Maryland, with all
respect be it said—is a groggy, en-
gorged State; and its people, with
evidence of extravagance and general
misadministration on every side,
are not yet wide enough awake to
grapple with their Democratic mas-
ters.

They are not sure that it is not
better to submit to Democratic thiev-
ery and misrule than to endanger
the national interests of the party by
the depriving it of Maryland's support.
Only on this ground is it possible to
understand why the better class of
the party allow themselves to be
made the tools of its worst elements,
or why an independent movement
does not give adequate expression to
the unrest and discontent which the
Democratic nominee could not wholly
disregard. Evidently, however, the
feeling deepens. The ingeniously
constructed indictment which the
convention embodied in its resolu-
tions, is a tribute to the strength of
this feeling and a warning to the
party whose continuance in power it
gradually endangers. The causes that
are operating are identical in their
nature with the causes that led to the
independent movement in Missis-
sippi, and to a growing spirit of in-
dependence wherever Democracy
ascendancy is as absolute as it has
been in Maryland and Southward.

Another of the Maryland resolu-
tions sounds strangely if read in con-
nection with the faint echo of indig-
nation against the Federal Election
Law. The State is responsible for
Baltimore, which, with much that is
admirable, combines an unenviable
reputation as regards partisan ruffi-
anism and fraud, particularly at elec-
tions. More Southern in its politics
than many parts of the South proper,
it contains characteristics of which
other localities have become ashamed.
And the habitual slowness of
the State,—the dogged prejudice and
partisanship which repel from its
borders the energy and enterprise
that would otherwise be attracted by
its position,—may have facilitated
the employment of Baltimore tactics
beyond their natural sphere. Hence
the complaint of the Democratic-
Conservatives with regard to the
failure of the legislature to require a
trustworthy registration of voters.
"Elections should be free and pure,"
the convention says, speaking with
reference to its own State; and the
inference, strengthened by the con-
text, is that, there, elections are
neither free nor pure. Did not it
the fact derives freshness from its
presentation by a Democratic con-
vention. It does not seem to have
occurred to the assembled delegates
that, primarily, the justification for
the exercise by the Federal govern-

ment of the authority constitutional-
ly vested in it by the Election Law,
is derived from the remissness and
corrupt abuse of power to which,
according to this convention, Mary-
land is guilty. Other States have
been equally false to their duty where
the freedom and purity of elections
are concerned; the responsibility in
every case resting upon Democrats.
The Federal government needs no
other vindication for interference
than that which is furnished by local
indifference, or by local complicity
with Democratic frauds and violence.
—N. X. Times.

When the Democracy were in a
minority in Congress, and the Repub-
licans were responsible for legisla-
tion, our friends had a habit of
looking into the crooked conduct of
the opposition. Whenever anything
presented a peculiarly ugly look, de-
manding the attention of Congress,
the habit was to appoint a committee
of investigation. This was not a
new custom, but has obtained for
years and years. Nevertheless the
Democrats always strenuously objec-
ted to the practice. And good reason
they had for it, for the result gener-
ally exposed some of their nefarious
conduct.

When they preached so loudly
against these investigations we natu-
rally supposed they were opposed to
them on principle and would never
themselves follow so odious a fashion.
But what did they do when they
came into power? Investigating
committees sprang up like mush-
rooms. Everybody and everything
was subjected to the most thorough
and in many cases useless inquiry.
Nobody was spared. Dying Dr. Lin-
denn was hurried to his grave by
the unjust and inquisitorial conduct
of Congressman Glover's committee.
Private acts of scores of individuals
were needlessly dragged before the
public. All sorts of immunities and
insinuations were set afloat in the
country, and no effort was spared to
blacken the character of Republican
officials. Spies and detectives and
eaves-droppers were employed to do
the dirty work.

And not only was this the case, but
committees were set roaming (at
government expense) all through
the North, to inquire into the alleged
grievances of soreheads and bun-
nagers, characterless and worthless
rascals, who were seeking a way to
"get even" with the Republican party
and its leaders.

One committee went to Boston to
look into the charges that none but
Republicans were appointed deputy
marshals, and that the Republicans
carried the Massachusetts election by
immense frauds. Here is what that
committee developed:

Commissioner Hallett stated that
Republicans, Democrats and Green-
backers were appointed deputy mar-
shals. Hon. Joseph M. Weighman,
chairman of the registrars of voters,
testified that there were very few
names on the voting list last fall that
should not have been deleted down to thirty-
seven cases, and but two were con-
victed of fraud. In regard to the
reading and writing test for voters
the witness said he was in favor of
it because it compelled, to a great ex-
tent, the masters of the State to read
and write. In regard to the poll
taxes he said that they were, to a
considerable extent, paid by party or-
ganizations or candidates.

Another committee went to Rhode
Island to look into a charge that sol-
diers had been turned out of office to
make room for civilians. An associ-
ated press telegram says:

The principal witness was Jerome
B. Greene, the memorialist, whose
brother was dismissed from a sailors'
dismal place. It did not appear that
his brother was a disabled soldier,
though he had been in service, nor
did he know that other soldiers who
had been dismissed were of the dis-
abled class. In regard to his charge
that new appointments were mainly
filled by relatives of Senator Antho-
ny, he said he understood that two
appointments were sons-in-law of Sen-
ator Anthony's consins.

Does it not create a feeling of mori-
fication when one contemplates that
Honorable Senators and Congress-
men, paid by the taxpayers a per
diem, mileage and expenses, should
seriously engage in drawing out such
"evidence" as the above? It is a
shame that it is so. Yet this is Demo-
cratic legislation.

Besides the above, Hon. Hendrick
B. Wright, a member of the House,
and company, afloat to Chicago and
the Pacific coast on committee work,
in an alleged effort to investigate the
causes of the strike of 1877?

And Speaker Randall is summing
up at Long Branch at the Govern-
ment's expense, professing to recon-
struct the Rules of the House!

Verily, Humbug thy name is Demo-
cracy, and investigating committees
are thy "profit"—when anybody
wants to go summing at the Govern-
ment's expense.—*Cum. Daily
News.*

Democratic State Platform.

On reading the conglomerate issued
by the late Democratic State Con-
vention, one finds like exclamation
"has been taken his place among the

prophets?" The party that has be-
come notorious for excessive extrava-
gance, onerous taxation, creation of
new offices for the special reward of
party-men, general recklessness of
legislation, and wholesale rape of the
ballot-box, comes forth, with sancti-
monious face and solemn whine, to
lament the existence of such cor-
ruptions, loudly declaring that "it
is the duty of the next General As-
sembly" to bring relief from all these
weighty grievances. Why did not the
General Assembly during these many
years that the State has been in the
hands of the Democrats, try to bring
relief? Why was the investigations
into the fraudulent returns of Mr.
Carroll as Governor, so speedily
squashed by the Assembly of 1872?

It would have been far more ap-
propriate for the party to have
donned the sackcloth and ashes of
the penitent, and to have asked for-
giveness for its past offences, than to
have stolen white robes of sanctity
so that it might propose to cleanse
the filth and corruption with which
it has filled the Angan stables.

The Republican plank, incorporated
in the Democratic platform, are
not at home in the wondrous piece of
music. The voters of the State will
not be deceived by their presence in
it to mistaking the Democratic ticket
as one, from which any college-bound
student can be obtained, or of relief
from the misrule and extravagance
that are justly chargeable against
that party in this State.—*Annapolis
Gazette.*

The Democratic press is circulating
a very plausible attack upon the late
letter of Commissioner Raum in re-
gard to the amount of revenue col-
lections during the year, and his
statement that all of it has been ac-
counted for during the past year, and
all but \$2,768 up to the present time
under the present administration. To
make this appear as a misstatement,
quotations are made from a state-
ment of the First Comptroller in a
communication to Congress, stating
the amount of unadjusted collectors'
claims up to the 30th of June, 1875,
as \$3,769,000, and that this sum re-
mained in default up to the 31st day
of May, 1878. The failed to state,
however, that about three million
dollars of this sum were defalcations
which occurred under the Andy
Johnson regime. The balance has
been considerably reduced by com-
promises, congressional bills of relief
and the collection of judgments, but
about three million dollars of it is
considered as probable loss, although
constant efforts have been made to
collect it. Of this amount \$200,000
collected but unaccounted for is one
that prominent Ohio Demo-
crat, General James B. Steadman,
the fact remains, however, that the
total shortage under President
Hayes' administration has been about
\$2,750, and that the bondsmen who
are responsible for this are amply
able to pay it.

Another form of attack upon the
same letter calls attention to the de-
crease in revenue receipts, and points
to that as a reason for holding that
the collection of a sum several mil-
lion dollars less than that collected
in previous years is no great credit to
the administration. This decrease,
however, is accounted for by the
main by the enactment of Demo-
cratic legislation in extending the
time for spirits to remain in bond,
by which the revenue for the three
under consideration was reduced by
about \$2,700,000. The continued ag-
itation of the question of reducing
the tax on whiskey and tobacco has
a tendency to unsettle the market
and decrease the production. The
estimated loss from the reduction of
the tobacco tax for the first year was
about three million dollars. These
two items, with the general depres-
sion in business for the two years
named, fully accounts for the de-
crease in the revenue, without sup-
posing any dereliction of duty upon
the part of the collectors.

Russian merchants recently return-
ed from the interior of China to St.
Petersburg have furnished terrible
details respecting the famine which
has for some time past prevailed
throughout certain provinces of the
Celestial Empire. They deplore
having seen people die in the streets
of many towns and villages from
sheer starvation, and state not only
that anthropophagy is practiced upon
the bodies of the dead, but that hun-
gry men attack the living and prey
upon them with ferocity. One of
them alleges that he was present at
the examination of a mendicant who
had been arrested for some petty
theft, and in whose professional wal-
let the mangled remains of an infant
were discovered. This man confessed
exclusively upon the fresh flesh of
human beings, as he could not sur-
mount his antipathy to that of dead
bodies. Another appalling case which
came under the notice of a young man
who had persuaded his father to as-
sist him in murdering and subse-
quently eating a girl to whom he
was betrothed. Men have been ex-
ecuted for killing and eating their own
children, and sons have slain their
fathers in order to appease the pangs
of hunger. In some of the northern
provinces where villages stand empty,
their inhabitants having one and all
perished for want of food.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 19, 1879.

That Secretary Evarts has succeed-
ed in gaining attention in Great Brit-
ain to our grievances in connection
with the Dominion fisheries ques-
tion is shown in many ways. A dispatch
received yesterday says the London
Times "urges the necessity for an ef-
fectual settlement of the fishery dis-
pute, but thinks the question of
money value in respect of the inshore
fisheries should not be lightly re-
opened, or submitted to fresh arbi-
tration, and suggests an international
convention on the subject." Mr.
Evarts has in many ways in the last
eighteen years, earned the good-will
of his countrymen, but in no way
more than by the vigorous and ef-
fective manner in which he has con-
ducted the business of his present office.
He has given more life to the State
Department than it has had since
the time of Daniel Webster. Prob-
ably his reward will not come for
many years, for the fruits of labor
such as he is performing are slow to
appear. But he can wait.

The unfortunate Conkling-Sprague
affair has such prominence in the
daily papers that it can hardly be
ignored. Quarrels which have for
participants such persons as a daugh-
ter of Secretary Chase, and a leading
Senator, and an ex Senator who was
once the foremost business man of
the country, have an interest for all
of us, however much we may regret
the quarrels themselves. It is now a
saying of the present one that the
lady in the case has been indiscreet
in permitting herself to talk and
write of the affair, but that there is
nothing but idle gossip to show any
wrong doing on her part, or on the
part of Senator Conkling, is appar-
ent to all. It is the verdict here,
where all the parties are known, that
this gossip has no foundation what-
ever in fact.

The brilliant but erratic Col. "Baz"
Ingersoll has another idea. He has
thought of establishing a new paper.
He has given liberally to many char-
itable objects, and he leaves his
money drawer open so that his chil-
dren and servants can take what they
wish. Not satisfied with these means
of disposing of his spare cash, and
not having accomplished the refor-
mation of the world, he proposes to
start a new political party and pay
its expenses. It will, he says, "stand
for the largest liberty." LOGAN.

A constable financier in Maine de-
clared that Greenbackism is another
Christianity. A bystander remarked
that it lacked one important element
of the Christian religion. What is
that? demanded the orator. The
plan of redemption, quietly replied
the unconverted disciple of honest
money.

TELEGRAPHIC.

A NEW WAY OF CHECKING THE
NEGRO EXODUS.

ST. LOUIS, AUGUST 18.—It happens
that the party of colored men who
passed through East St. Louis last
night was gotten up by merchants
and planters in Mississippi, with the
view of giving such negroes as wish
an opportunity to go West to judge
of the country for themselves, and if
they like it to remain; otherwise, re-
turn, the expense of the trip being
nominal.

Many planters apprehend that
after the present cotton crop is picked
there will be an extensive exodus
of negroes from the South. Some of
them, therefore, got up this excursion,
believing that other representative
colored men who might go would be
disappointed with Kansas, and re-
turn, or that their unfavorable ac-
counts would have strong influence
with the negroes generally, prevent-
ing any extensive migratory move-
ment. Quite a large number of
whites, who took advantage of the
cheap rates obtained, also joined the
party, and a considerable number of
them have gone on to Kansas.

THE YAZOO PLAN APPLIED TO THE
MORMONS.

RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 11.—The
Mormons and their opponents are
having lively times in Clay and
Cherokee counties. This seat has
multiplied amazingly in those coun-
ties. A few days since the people of
the county turned out en masse, and
going to the Mormon settlements
gave them thirty days in which to
leave North Carolina. If they did
not leave they were told that they
would be made to. As soon as the
party left one of the Mormon elders
dispatched a courier with a letter to
Gov. Jarvis, bitterly complaining of
this abridgment of their religious
liberty, and requesting the Govern-
or to interfere in behalf of his people,
especially the new converts. The
Governor has instructed the solicitor
of the district and the sheriffs of the
two counties to see that order is pre-
served. A big row is expected.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Thos. Martin's child aged about 8 months, died Monday morning.

—Miss Anna Rogers, of Morgantown, W. Va., is visiting in town.

—Senators Thurman and H. G. Davis were in Oakland this week.

—D. E. Offutt is having his new store house painted. Blake Ward is doing the work.

—Prof. Max Beckmeier, teacher of music at Everett, Pa., is spending a few days at Rev. B. Ison's.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—The hall at the Deer Park Hotel Monday night was one of the most brilliant affairs of the season.

—The Republican will be furnished to subscribers from now until the close of the campaign this fall for 25 cents, in advance.

—The Odd Fellow's picnic next Wednesday promises to be the greatest event of the kind ever held here. An immense crowd will be in town.

—Senator Wiley, of Morgantown, lectured in the M. E. Church Wednesday evening last, on "Hymnology," to a large and appreciative audience.

—Hon. Simon Wolf lectured at the Charles Hotel, Wednesday night, for the benefit of the Oakland Presbyterian church, to a large and select audience.

—Among the guests at the Oakland Hotel are three members of the Chinese legation, Tam Kin Cho, Tung Mui Kiu and Tso Shoo Ke, all well educated and polished in their manners.

—Mrs. Hoopes Tuesday last received from the U. S. Treasury an order for \$286.11, being the amount of prize money due her son, who was in the U. S. navy during the rebellion, and lost his life in his country's service.

—Dr. W. P. Fundenberg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is in the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him. All consultations free. Hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. July 19.

Church Services—Sunday.
Stone Church, Preaching at 8 P. M., by Rev. John A. Scott.

Lutheran Church, Rev. Oliver C. Garrison will preach on the subject of "The Sabbath," at 10 A. M.

St. Matthew's P. E. Church—Morning Prayer and Service every Sunday, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer at 6 P. M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday in each month, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer every day in the week at 6 P. M.

The Soldiers' Reunion.
The date of the Soldiers' Reunion to be held in Cumberland, has been changed to Wednesday, September 3. All other arrangements stand as before announced.

Market Gardening.
Mr. H. Weber, of Cumberland, who recently purchased the Hoyer farm, adjoining town, is now here superintending the transplanting of 20,000 strawberry plants. Mr. Weber proposes to carry on his market gardening here in all its branches, in conjunction with his garden at Cumberland. We wish him abundant success.

Amors for September Term.
The following is the names of those drawn to serve as jurymen for the September term of the circuit court:

Name	District	Name	District
Samuel Kitzmiller	1	David Evans	1
Joseph Lashburn	1	Edward Foster	1
John Friend, Jr.	1	Joseph Platter	1
Benjamin St.	1	James W. Taylor	1
John Wagoner	1	John M. Albright	1
Chas. T. West	1	Charles Smith	1
Thos. Beckman	1	Joseph F. Evans	1
E. E. Brown	1	Wm. Conner	1
Geo. H. Wilson	1	Edward Hoyle	1
Brother Jackson	1	Geo. F. Longbridge	1
John Latham	1	David L. Kuhn	1
John Turner	1	Alex. E. Osborn	1
Thos. H. Campbell	1	J. T. Boyers	1
Isaac Myers	1	Henry S. Joseph	1
Alfred Sider	1	James W. Smith	1
John Sider	1	John H. Hays	1
Ed. E. Frazier	1	John F. Butler	1
E. E. Frazier	1	Philip E. Jacob	1
Wm. H. Gentry	1	John M. White	1
Wm. H. Gentry	1	John W. Wilson	1
Joseph Michael	1	Samuel Young	1
Andrew Mullin	1	Michael Dorris	1

The Sunday Excursion.
Sunday last an excursion train from Cumberland was run to Deer Park and Oakland, which was taken advantage of by citizens of the former city to visit the mountains. Members of the Washington Marine band came up on one of the early morning trains and gave what some were pleased to call a "sacred concert" at Oakland in the morning and at Deer Park in the afternoon. A disturbance occurred at the Oakland Hotel in the evening, between some of the excursionists, two of whom were arrested and fined by the corporation authorities. The citizens generally and most of the visitors desire that there be no Sunday excursions in the future or if there should be, that the fare of the railroad company's hotels be closed.

New Subscribers.

A large number of new subscribers have been added to our already large list during the past two weeks, and still they come. There is room for many more, and we hope our friends will attend to sending in the names of good people who want to read a good county paper.

Old-Fellow's Pic-Nic.

The following programme has been arranged for the Old-Fellow's picnic, to be held here on Wednesday next, 27th instant:

On the arrival of the trains the members will proceed to the grove, and after arranging for the comfort of their families and friends, will put on their regalia, the chief marshal, with one aid from each Lodge, will form the Lodges in procession and parade through the streets of the town, the bands playing alternately while going over the route. Returning to the grove they will take their position in front of the stand, when prayer will be offered, followed by an address of welcome by Thos. J. Peddicord, Esq., of Oakland. Music by the Oakland band. Rev. E. W. Lynn, of Gratton, will then deliver an address appropriate to the occasion, followed by music by the Oakland band, which will conclude the exercises, and the balance of the day will be devoted to fraternal intercourse and enjoyment.

Death of an Old Citizen.

Died at his residence in Oakland, Monday evening, August 18th, 1879, after a long and painful illness, William Coules, aged 80 years and 5 days.

Deceased was born near Frostburg, Allegany county, Md., Aug. 13th, 1799, and has lived in Allegany and Garrett counties all his life, except a year which was spent in Ohio. He engaged early in life in the mercantile business, which he followed actively and successfully up to a few years ago. He was a pioneer in the coal field of Allegany county, served in the Maryland Legislature in 1818-19, and filled the office of County Commissioner in 1829-30.

Though never attached to any branch of the Christian church, he was always looked upon as a moral, upright and thoroughly honest man, and he died in the full hope of a blessed immortality, almost his last words before his death being "Glory! Glory!" "Death was no sting." The sacrament was administered to him by Rev. John M. Davis a few hours before his death.

He leaves a wife and five children. The funeral services were held in the M. E. Church at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Revs. B. Ison, O. C. Miller, John M. Davis and P. Hamill. The remains were interred in the Odd Fellow's cemetery.

An Engineer Killed.

A terrible accident occurred Sunday morning, about 7 o'clock, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, between Rawlings Station and Black Oak Bottom, about sixteen miles west of Cumberland. A freight train, drawn by engine No. 43, run into the rear end of a stock train, drawn by engine No. 63. The stock train had been delayed by a disabled freight train. Both trains were going at a good rate of speed, and the force of the shock was such as to throw the freight engine down the steep embankment at this point. The engineer, John Ellis McDonald, who lived at Martinsburg, W. Va., was instantly killed, and the fireman was severely, but not dangerously injured. No one else was injured. The freight engine and several cars were wrecked and a large quantity of stock killed. All trains going east and west were delayed at this point, as the road was completely blocked. McDonald, the engineer, was 31 years old, and leaves a wife and three children at Martinsburg.

Influence of Newspapers.

A school teacher, who had been engaged a long time in the profession and witnessed the influence of a newspaper upon the minds of families and children, writes as follows: "I have found it to be a universal fact, without exception, that scholars of both sexes and of all ages who have access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who have not, are:

1. Better readers, excellent in pronunciation, and consequently read more understandingly.
2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.
3. They obtain practical knowledge of geography in almost half the time it requires of others, as the newspapers have made them acquainted with the location of the important places, nations, their government and doings on the globe.
4. They are better grammarians, for having become so familiar with every variety of style in the newspaper, from the commonplace of advertisements to the finished and classical diction of the statesman. They more readily comprehend the

meaning of the text, and constantly analyze its construction with accuracy.

5. They write better compositions, using better language, containing more thought, more clearly and more correctly expressed.

6. Those young men who have for years been readers of newspapers always take the lead in debating societies, exhibiting a more extensive knowledge upon a greater variety of subjects, and expressing their views with greater fluency, clearness and correctness.

WHEN TO DRINK WHISKY.—Eat oysters only in the months that have an "r" in their names, and drink whiskey only in the months that have a "k" in their names.—*Exchange.*

They spent October in Garrett with a "k."—*Frostburg Journal.*

It seems that the *Journal* man never will get done pecking at our county. Last month he, in obedience we suppose, to the behest of A. P. Gorman, the "grand harmonizer" of Democracy, visited Oakland, or rather, visited the aforementioned gentleman, for so engrossed was he with other matters that he forgot to call on his brother printers. We guess the reason he did not call was because he forgot a little too much the latter part of the above mentioned injunction. To the outside world he was supposed to be just fresh from the Philological convention which had just closed its labors in Philadelphia. This opinion was based upon the fact that with smiles and grins and lies and other little unpronounceable interjections, he insisted upon spelling daily thusly: Zungheide.

Garrett does not want any changes in hers.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending August 21:

Henry Fuller and wife in Matilda Darst, lot on National road, west of Jessville; \$1.

Jas. W. Wilson and others to H. G. and T. B. Davis, Military lot No. 4229; \$250.

Robert Lee and wife to George D. Lee, part of a tract of land containing 25 acres; \$150.

John M. Miller and wife to Jefferson Guard, part of a tract of land containing 6 1/2 acres; \$109.

OAKLAND, MD., Aug. 18, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN, Dear Sir:
Since the announcement that *The Republican* will be furnished for the campaign at the reasonable rate of 25 cents per copy, I now quite a gratifying increase in its circulation. This is an encouraging indication of the success of the party at the coming election.

There never was greater necessity for the general dissemination of wholesome truth than there is at this time. Utterly regardless of truth and decency, the *Herold* is cramming the minds of its readers with the most absurd perversion of the truths of history, as well as of current events, evidently depending upon a low order of intelligence and the general ignorance of its readers to permit it from its well-merited scorn for its credulity. Nobody, not even Democrats, care to be treated weekly to a tirade of nonsense which everybody who has sense enough to enjoy good health knows to be palpable and ridiculous fabrications. Is the truth, above all things, is what the Democratic politicians would keep from the people. Then send along *The Republican* and let every voter in every nook and cranny have a chance to pursue its columns, and while the *Herold* disseminates the poison, let the antidote accompany it and let us see to it that we send out plenty of the antidote.

The readers of the *Herold* will never know by reading that paper what *The Republican* says, any more than they will know what is transpiring in the political world, or what has in fact occurred. "Check," in lieu of fact, should be the head line of its every pointed utterance.

In its last week's issue appears, in quotation marks, quite an array of alleged admissions by *The Republican*, of the worst sentiment of party, not a word of sentiment of which was correct. Now if a newspaper assuming to teach, to instruct and to enlighten its readers, has not the courage to quote faithfully the language of an opponent, a trick so easily exposed, how can it be accepted as a faithful chronicler of events of which the reader can have no personal knowledge. The *Saint Louis* whiskey ring has, on more occasions than one, been the subject of comment in the columns of the *Herold*. The amount stolen by the Republicans there, if I remember right, is modestly put down at a thousand million dollars. The *Herold* would have its readers believe that said ring was composed solely of Republicans.

So far as my observation extends three fourths of the distillers, as well as vendors of whiskey are Democrats; but did a democrat—white souled cherub that they are—ever think of evading the tax or defrauding the revenue? Oh! no, no, no; perish the thought!

Whatever of opposition to the tax on whiskey was developed in Congress came from the Democrats, for no less an advocate of free whiskey than of free fraud at elections, both being essential to the success of his party. The recent adventures of U. S. Marshals and detectives in the "bright, sunny South" with the "moon-shiners" of that section, attest the innocence, as well as the honesty of thirsty Democrats.

Gen. Babcock, the President's private Secretary, against whom nothing was ever proven, was surmised to have had dealings with the St. Louis whiskey ring; the *Herold*, therefore, at this distant day, lifts its hands in holy horror, and points at an imaginary billion of stolen booty, which, it complains, went into the wrong camp.

Bellevue, whose crime was that he allowed his wife to speculate in post trade-ships, the never was accused of stealing or in any way misappropriating a cent of government funds, was promptly tried and dismissed the public service, and was not "screened," as the *Herold* says.

But the cheekiest thing ever gotten up in the history of journalism, is the declaration by the *Herold*, that two-thirds of the Union soldiers were, and are, Democrats. Oh! shame, where is thy blush? This astounding announcement is only equalled by Ben Hill's recent declaration that the Democratic party had always been for the Union, while the Republicans had always been against it. Everybody knows better than that; Democrats as well as Republicans.

Nine Democrats out of ten will tell you, if they are honest, that they could not under any circumstances have been induced to enter the Union service. When they were drafted they ran away and joined the rebels, or hid themselves in the woods, or if they enlisted they did it for the bounty and deserted on the first favorable opportunity.

In the South the Democrats were generally in the army; and I should not be at all surprised any day to see solemnly announced in the *Herold*, that they fought for the Union.

In the North, there were of course, some noble exceptions; some as good soldiers as we had, were Democrats, but being Democrats did not make them better soldiers. They acted outside of their party and against its spirit and its teachings; but they were the exception and not the rule.

No sir, Mr. Editor, this country was not saved from dismemberment by Democrats. They were found croaking, grumbling, complaining, doing and saying what they could to hamper, to embarrass and to discourage the cause of the Union. They were found furnishing information and supplies to the rebels; organizing secret societies in the Northern States, such as the Knights of the Golden Circle, &c., to strike the Government in the back in case an opportunity offered. It was the Democratic party in Ohio, which nominated and supported Vallandigham for Governor, in 1861, because he was known to be a blatant, outspoken rebel, and had on that account been tried by a court-martial and banished from the country.

They were Democrats, who, in July of the same year, engaged in the draft riots in New York city; who mobbed Republican newspapers, burned negro orphan asylums, hung negroes up to lamp posts for no offence only they were black; who plaged and plundered the city, and held high carnival until the boys in blue suppressed them. It was the Democratic National convention which in 1861 declared the war a failure, and demanded peace at any price. It was the Democrats who were peace men in time of war, and were great war men in time of peace.

While, as you say, we had our Blaines, our Shermans, our Wilsons, and our Colfaxes, you had your Voorhees, your Vallandighams, your Curs and did what they could to encourage the prosecution of the war, while yours said and did what they could against it.

When you say that we spent 200 millions on the Navy in 11 years from 1855 to 1866 while the Democrats and Whigs spent only a little more than half as much in the preceding fourteen years you must remember that Capt. Ericsson's monitors revolutionized naval warfare and the iron platted monitors of to-day cost many times more than the wooden craft of ante bellum times; that the 12 and 21 pounders formerly used in the navy are more toys by the side of the guns now in use; that, in fact, the whole navy had to be recast, so as to conform to modern requirements.

When you say we took away from the people, territory equal in extent to all the New England States, New York and Pennsylvania, they ought to know that we did not move the property, that we returned every alternate section, which being nearly the

railroads sells readily for double the amount, so that the Government loses nothing, and the people have a homestead of 160 acres of Government land anywhere, or 80 acres in side of a railroad grant simply by living on it; that under this arrangement the people are more than satisfied, and the North Western States and territories are filling up at a rate that will soon deprive the Solid South of its power to do mischief.

When you say we spent \$42 millions in the Indian Department in 15 years while in the preceding 29 years the cost was only 70 millions, I answer that formerly the Indians roamed at will over the Territories, but since the construction of the Pacific railroad and its branches, and the developments of the mining interests in the Rocky Mountains, the Indians have been either lured out or whipped out and are now on reservations.

When you say we spent in the War Department in the four years from 1866 to 1870 357 millions while it only cost \$21 millions to whip England and defray all of the expenses of the Department for fifty years, I—well, I don't believe that.

When you say nobody outside the ring, whatever that may be, had a chance to make any money, you forget that your late Presidential candidate, your own, cleared several millions, and by tough sweating avoided paying his taxes, managed to keep it.

Very Truly,

P. S.—We are pickeling a rodaleo.

The amount of Internal Revenue collected for the year ended June 30, 1879, was \$113,115,830, every dollar of which was paid into the Treasury without the loss of a cent. This is unprecedented in the history of this Nation. The cost of collecting, too, was less than 3 1/2 per cent, including all expenses; which is less than it costs the British Government to collect her revenue with her boasted civil service system.

Facts like these are the delight of taxpayers. What business man is there in Garrett County who manages his business without loss? In what State and in what County are the taxes collected for less than 3 1/2 per cent, including all items of expense? In the light of such indisputable facts as these, what becomes of the assertions, loudly made, of Democratic Congressmen, that our civil service is honeycombed with corruption and waste? Under what Democratic Administration was the Treasury Department managed with such ability and efficiency, as it is now being run by Honest John Sherman?

Commissioner Baum's letter reporting to Secretary Sherman the condition of the internal revenue accounts is a remarkable showing. During the past fiscal year \$12,000,000 have been collected and paid into the Treasury without any loss or deficiency, and the entire amount which is in default upon the collections of three years, amounting to \$213,000,000, is just \$2,756. This sum will be recovered by suits. And yet Democratic members of the Senate strove to show at the last session of Congress that the public service was honeycombed with corruption and wastefulness. When they can prove that any private business, however scrupulously conducted, is managed with so small a percentage of loss, the country may listen to their complaints, but not while there is such a balance sheet as this before it.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

It was announced a few days ago that Mrs. Chisholm had bravely determined, against the advice of her friends, to return to Mississippi to testify against the assassin of her husband. Mrs. Chisholm, however, will not go alone, nor will she be friendless at the trial. Hon. Stewart L. Woodford, United States District Attorney in New York city, has offered to accompany the heroic woman and will take his two daughters along as companions for her. This will probably put a different aspect upon affairs. The State's attorney in Kemper county will not dare neglect his duty in the prosecution of the murderers with one of the best New York lawyers watching the proceedings.

THE TOURNEY.—The Baltimore daily *News* ridicules the tournament after the following fashion:

"The young farmer may now be seen charging on horseback at small rings in secluded places on his farm, preparatory to sticking a rooster in his hat and calling himself 'Knight of Podunk' or 'Swamp-poodle,' which will entitle him to poke a fence rail through an inch ring nine times and put a gilt bridle on the head of some other knight's sister and listen to an hour's oration by a building orator on the revival of chivalry."

The St. Louis *Protestant* argues that William Lloyd Garrison was an infidel because he did not believe that the Bible justified negro slavery. This is a revival of the logic of the religious defenders of slavery twenty years ago.

The right thing in the right place is without doubt Dr. Bull's Body Syrup, the best remedy for babies badly teething. Price 25 cents a bottle.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., AUG. 21, 1879.

In compliance with the Act of Assembly of 1878, the Commissioners will meet in their office in Oakland.

On Monday, Sept. 8th, 1879,

for the transaction of such business as may come before the Board.

By order, W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

S 233

ORDER NISI.

Andrew Umbel and others, Exs. Equity, in Isaac Meyers, and others, J. for Garrett Co.

IT IS ORDERED this 14th day of August, in the year 1879, by the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, as a Court of Equity, that the said made and reported by Isaac Meyers, Trustee for the said of the real estate of Jacob Meyers, dec'd, be ratified and confirmed unless before the 14th day of September, in the year 1879, a copy of this order, in the year 1879, be shown to the said Orphans' Court, at Oakland, at least once a week for three successive weeks before the 14th day of September next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$20.

JOSEPH DOWDIT, C. J. O. C.

ANDREW L. M. DAVIS, J. O. C.

WILLIAM HARVEY, J. O. C.

True Copy. Wm. L. RAVENSON, Register.

AUG. 21-30

NOTICE.

I hereby warn all persons from buying or trading for two notes given by John Shaker to Lewis Lininger, as I will not pay them.

JACOB SHAKER, Auctioneer, Md.

S 234

Notice to Contractors.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., AUG. 11, 1879.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, until

Monday, September 8th,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the building of a bridge over the North Fork of Cashman's River, on the site of the old bridge on the road leading from McHenry to Grantsville. Plans and specifications as follows:

Length of bridge about sixty feet; 14 feet wide; 2 stone abutments to be built of split stone, about the same height as the former abutments; double chords, King posts and braces; weatherboarded with white pine shingles; chords to be of white pine; all other timbers to be of good, sound white oak. The bridge and approaches thereto to be completed and ready for travel on or before the 1st of December next.

Amount for building said bridge to be levied at the annual levy of 1880. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids. By order County Commissioners. W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

S 164

Notice to Tax-Payers.

Jasper Guard, Collector for 3d Collection District, will be in Oakland on

Thursday, 21st day of August.

Persons wishing to pay the 5 per cent. will do well to call and settle up at that time, as I have no duplicates for 1879, and this will be the only chance in the present month. All persons owing taxes for 1878 will please come in and pay up, or I will proceed to collect by law.

Notice to Contractors.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., AUG. 11, 1879.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, until

Monday, September 8th,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the building of a bridge over Buffalo Creek, opposite the Kinross place, from its mouth to the road leading from McHenry to Grantsville. Plans and specifications as follows:

Length of bridge about fifty feet; width, 14 feet; 2 rough stone abutments, built substantially on solid foundation; double chords, King posts and braces; weatherboarded and roofed with white pine shingles; flooring and all other timbers to be of good, sound white oak. Said bridge and approaches thereto to be completed on or before the 1st day of December next.

The amount for building the above bridge to be levied at the annual levy of 1880. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids. By order County Commissioners. W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

S 164

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., AUG. 11, 1879.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That Sealed Proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, until

Monday, September 8th,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the building of a bridge over the Yongelohony River, at Ashby's ford.

Said bridge to be built on log abutments, with a triangular log pier in the middle of the river and to be ballasted with stone. Timbers to be hauled across the span and planked over, with a railing on each side, similar to the bridge across Snowy Creek near its mouth. Said bridge and approaches thereto to be completed on or before the 1st of December next.

The amount for building said bridge to be levied at the annual levy of 1880.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

By order County Commissioners. W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

S 164

A Clergyman Who Ought to Be Encouraged.

Not long since a clergyman within four thousand miles of the Connecticut River resigned his charge. He was a preacher of more than average ability, a strong, original thinker, a good writer, and a man of unblemished character. Soon afterward a leading member of his church, a deacon, was met by a well-known Hartford divine, and something like the following conversation ensued:

"I was sorry to hear that Brother Blank had resigned. I have always liked him. He is regarded as a very able man, isn't he?"

"Well, yes, he is" (hesitatingly). "O, yes, he is an able man."

"But he is a first-rate preacher, isn't he?"

"Yes, yes; he's a very good preacher."

"And he's a man of the highest Christian character, so we have always thought here."

"Well, yes, O, yes, he's a good Christian."

"But there must be something the matter, deacon? Why do you hesitate so, and say 'Well, yes,' has Brother Blank been guilty of anything wrong?"

"I know of a church that I think he is just the man for, and I mean to recommend him very highly. Have you any reason to suppose that he would not give satisfaction?"

"Well, deacon, Mr. Blank is all you say about him, but I'm afraid he's not calculated to make a successful pastor."

"Why not, deacon? You surprise me very much."

"Well, I will tell you one reason. Mr. Blank lived next to a neighbor whose hens and chickens troubled him very much by digging up his garden. He spoke about it several times, but it did not go; those fowls kept in his garden all the time. And what do you think he did? Instead of shooting some of them, or building a high board fence around his garden, he came here to Hartford and bought the best game-cock he could find and took him home and turned him loose in the garden. The next day that neighbor heard a great commotion among the poultry, and when he looked over the fence there were all his hens and chickens lying in windows and the game-cock walking over the bodies and crowing. Now, you can't say that that was unchristian conduct, but it was certainly calculated to destroy Mr. Blank's usefulness in that section."

"And when the Hartford divine heard the full extent of Brother Blank's offense he roared with shoulder-shaking laughter, which might have been heard at Talcott tower, and he said that any clergyman who could devote to effectual a method of disposing of his neighbor's chickens deserved an additional diploma, and he wondered what the proper letters should be and whether it should be on sheep-skin or chicken parchment."

—Hartford Courier.

A Cat's Chicks.

Mrs. Thomas Leonard, wife of a bricklayer, living at 73 Fifth street, South Brooklyn, has a very natural out and a very simple-minded brood of chickens. The chickens were left motherless before they had cracked the shell by the cruel desertion of the hen to whose care the eggs had been consigned. The cat immediately took possession of the nest, hatched out the chickens, and is now educating them, according to her lights. Mrs. Leonard, who is very proud of the queer family, said to a reporter yesterday:

"I put six eggs in my old hen, and she took care of them until about three days before the chickens were expected to come out. One evening I noticed that she was not acting like a setting hen, and I went to the nest in a barrel, thinking she would be spoiled. The barrel was lying on its side, with the mouth towards the fence and only far enough from it to allow the hen to pass in and out. I put my hand into the barrel, and was surprised and scared to feel a soft, warm fur. Then I heard a cat mew and I called 'Tibbie.' The cat mew and again I found it was my own. I tried to coax her out, but she wouldn't come. She was lying with the eggs gathered under her and I concluded to let her stay there. She stuck to the nest for three days, coming out occasionally to get something to eat and scampering back as soon as she had satisfied her appetite. A week ago last Sunday morning I went into the yard and heard the 'peep' of some chickens. I looked into the barrel and there saw five chickens which the cat was lying. The sixth shell was broken but the chicken had not come out. I ran in and told Tom—that's my husband—of my discovery, but he laughed at me and said I was trying to fool him into getting up early on a Sunday morning. That evening the cat brought five chickens up into the kitchen. The sixth had died. I carried the barrel in and put it in the front room and they took possession of it and seemed comfortable. But within a day or two so many people came to see them that Tibbie got nervous and carried off her family. She hid them under an old closet down stairs, where I found them. I brought them up again, and put them in this big cage in an out-of-the-way corner, and there you can see how contented they are."

Tibbie was lying curled up on a feather pillow in the cage with her foster family around her. Two of them were straddled over her back and two more were nestled between her legs. The fifth was absent, having been purchased by a lady of Brooklyn Heights. Mrs. Leonard took the chicks in her hand and carried them into the back room. The cat lay perfectly quiet until she heard their cries of distress; then she ran out of the cage, bounded over the board which Mrs. Leonard had placed across the foot of the doorway to confine the chicks to the limits of the front room, and hurried out. She mew gently, and the chickens ran to her. Putting her paw under one she seized it with her mouth and carried it gently to the nest. When she reached the board at the door she did not jump over hastily as a commonplace cat would, but rose on her hind legs with maternal gentleness placed her fore paws on the top, and with a swift but easy motion slid to the

floor on the other side without jarring the chicks. She laid it in the nest and repeated the operation until all four were brought back, when she lay down beside them contented. Tibbie is about eighteen months old and is a real tortoise shell.—N. Y. World.

A Merited Rebuke.

I had been told that our young friend Spooling and his wife did not live as happily as they might, but I could not credit it.

They had been married not two years yet and I had known them both from childhood. I had known Spooling for a smart, bright-faced, healthy boy who was called the best scholar in school. He was honorable to a fault and kind—or, at any rate he meant to be kind.

I had known that he was very methodical in all he did and that he was rigid in his observation of certain rules of life and speech. And it seems he had tried to make Lottie as precise and particular as was himself, but it could not be done. She was too light-hearted, too gay and frolicsome, too prone to snarl a chord from the first string that came to her hand. And yet she was full of practical common sense, and as good at heart as women can be.

Some time after a supper party at Parker's, I met Spooling and his wife, the happiest and gayest of the happy ones.

At length Mrs. Spooling, urged there by a lady who sat at my side, began to tell me some of her life and how she had thrown from her carriage on one of the mountains in Switzerland and she must have perished but for the accidental arrival of an English party.

"For," said she, "I had left my husband at a little mountain inn and we were a party of ladies on that trip altogether. Why, where I fell was full twenty feet below the road-bed and only the intervening trees and bushes and tangled vines saved me from being crushed to death."

"Keep within bounds, Lottie dear. You do not mean twenty feet," corrected the husband, with one of the very smoothest and most patronizing of smiles.

"I mean just twenty feet, George, I call it just as it looked and appeared to me. There was twenty feet of calamity at my feet."

"But, my dear, you know we measured the ledge or cliff and found it to be twelve feet and four inches. That is not quite twenty, is it?"

"Did you ever," cried the wife, flushing but still holding hard upon her good nature. "That husband of mine beats Thomas at doubling. If he were to prove St. Peter's den by his measuring tape and find it half an inch below Michael Angelo's standard, I do verily believe he would announce the whole trick as a fraud. Now, don't stick to that absurd measure of yours. Let it go as I told it, twenty feet, for I know and shall declare that I fell twenty feet."

"Then," said Spooling, with a red spot on either cheek, for everybody was laughing at him, "you will declare what is not true."

"I say it, Lottie."

"Say I would tell an untruth?"

"If you say you fell twenty feet on that occasion upon the Swiss mountain, I will believe you."

"George Spooling, you are a brute! Just exactly a brute!"

"Lottie—"

"Stop, sir. We are in company. Don't tempt me further here. I warn you!"

And with a gulp, and with bitter grace, he accepted the warning.

After the supper was over a few of us were standing in one of the deep bay windows when George Spooling joined us.

"I am sorry, gentlemen," he said, in tones as sorrowful and oily as could be commanded, "that my wife so exposed herself this evening. I beg you will believe that she possesses grand qualities, notwithstanding her unfortunate weakness."

Colonel Lynde was of our number—a gray-haired veteran of a hundred pitched battles on the contested field—a man standing six feet in his stockings and built like a Hercules—a man ordinarily as mild and gentle as a child, and towering in his bursts of righteous indignation.

"Mr. Spooling," said the Colonel, "with a look of concern and hesitation, 'I marked well the whole course of your passage with your wife at the supper-table, and were I that wife's brother I should be strongly tempted to horse-whip you if you did not make to her the most complete and humble apology! What was it to us whether the exact measurement of a certain Swiss rock was twenty inches or twenty miles? The lady simply in the freedom and fulness of her heart gave us her impressions on the occasion. The only salient fact in the whole affair was just as she stated it. You, sir, snapped her up with a needless and idiotic correction, and then crushed her by giving her the lie. She told you the truth, sir; you acted the brute outright to-night, and I fear not to wager \$100 to be given to the poor of our town, that not a man or woman of the present company will dispute me."

Spooling cast his eyes around, and saw but too plainly that he had no sympathy there.

Of course the remainder of the evening was far from joyous to him; but I am able to say that the event proved a blessing to him.

He did meditate upon the speech of the Colonel, and when he found that others—all, in fact, whose opinion was worth having, were equally emphatic in condemnation of his course he concluded that it would be for his interest to turn over a new leaf.

Since that evening of the supper party he has not corrected his wife in public. I do not know what he has done at home, but if we might judge from the sunlight always upon Lottie's face, we should say he had given up the evil habit altogether; a habit easy enough to fall into, but with consequences hard to overcome.

The wise country cousin now gets an account of the burning of his house inserted in the papers and sends it to his city relatives.—Boston Post.

Marrying His Own Sister.

The following story is well authenticated. The names of persons and places are changed for obvious reasons. Years ago a family, consisting of father, mother and two children, lived in a small town in Eastern Ohio. The head of the family, Mr. Lawton, was a lawyer and speculator, and had been a merchant. He had grown rich, partly for those days, and was noted for his keen business sagacity and his honest and kindly heart. His wife had been a delicate, pretty girl when he married her, and after her second child was born her health broke down, and she became a confirmed invalid. The couple had two children—a boy named Michael, who was, at the time referred to, about eight years old, and Mabel, who was then a "baby," and was about five years old.

Mabel was a pretty child, and her parents petted her and dressed her in a style that made her the envy of all the mothers in the neighborhood.

One day Mabel went into her mother's room and told her she wanted to go and play with some other little girls who lived on the next street.

Mrs. Lawton gave her consent, but told her to be sure to come home to dinner.

Mabel promised, kissed her mother and ran out of the room—out of the world, as far as the poor mother was concerned, for she never saw her again.

Mabel did not come home to dinner, and at supper time Michael was sent after her. He soon returned, with a pale, frightened face, and told his father that his sister had started for home at noon, and no one knew where she was.

Search was made for her in every direction, but without success. No trace of the lost one could be discovered.

A month afterward the mother died heart-broken and the father sold his property and became a homeless wanderer, with but one object in life—the finding of his lost one.

Taking his son with him, he traveled from State to State, visiting public institutions where children were cared for, and going through cities making inquiries which brought him no result.

From the United States the search was extended to Europe, and, finally, in a Spanish city Mr. Lawton caught a local fever and died, leaving his son, then a boy of nineteen, all that he had—no near relative except a brother, who had gone to California in the first flush of the gold fever and had never been heard of afterward.

Michael Lawton came back to this country and still holding hard upon his good nature, that he deterred him from law in the office of a famous New York lawyer, and after being admitted to the bar he went West and made his home in a newly-settled State, where he soon took up his abode.

His sister, Mabel, a young girl, Lawton went to New York to visit a college chum, Marchmont, who had married and gone into business. Marchmont had several young sisters, and one, Merton Lawton, was introduced to Michael.

Brought to the city by a mutual friend, the couple fell in love with each other, and they were married the following spring, and went to Lawton's western home, where they lived happily for six years, during which time two children were born to them.

Miss Letcher told Lawton after their engagement that she was an orphan, that her parents had died when she was a child, and she could not remember them at all. She had been named by a kind-hearted lady in Eastern Ohio. She had taught school and made sufficient money to enter a school in the East, where she studied music, and after she had graduated she got a class of girls for pupils, and while thus engaged she met Lawton.

Lawton was sitting in his office one day, when an odd-looking elderly man came in and asked for "Mr. Lawton."

An introduction took place, and, after the usual preliminaries, the stranger said he was a lawyer from San Francisco.

He then asked Lawton if he would tell him his father's name and where he had been born. Although surprised at the questions, Lawton complied, and the stranger named by a kind-hearted lady in Eastern Ohio.

"You have heard your father speak, I suppose, of a brother who went to California a good many years ago, and who did not write home for a long time. Well, I am his representative, and I have been here an hour he died. Years ago he went to — (mentioning the town where Lawton was born), and there he heard of the manner in which your little sister, Mabel, had been named by a kind-hearted lady in Eastern Ohio. He tried to find him for awhile, but did not succeed, and then he went home again."

"He made up his mind to find your sister if it was possible. He employed a great deal of money in the search. A year ago he died, and in his will he directed that you should be his heir and your sister was discovered. In that event she was to have half of his property. I saw your name in a paper some weeks ago, and, on making inquiries, I became convinced that you were the nephew of the man who was my friend and who intrusted me with the care of his property, and now—here the speaker paused a instant—"now I have something still more strange to tell you. We have found a trace of your sister. She was stolen by a party of vagrants for the clothes and trinkets she wore, and was taken to a place in Ohio. She was taken ill, and was left with a good-hearted lady, who adopted her as her daughter. After her recovery she could not remember her name or where she had lived. When the lady died Mabel taught school for several years, and then she went East to study music. After she left school, I think she went to New York, but I cannot say. We have no trace of her for six years. She was named after the lady who adopted her, and was known as Mabel Letcher."

"Known as what?" screamed Lawton.

Mabel Letcher.

"Great God, now she has been my wife for six years." It was so, indeed. Further examination showed beyond question that Mabel Letcher and Mrs. Michael Lawton were one and the same person.

The agony of the two people can be imagined. In their eyes they had shared beyond hope, captivity. They separated. Mrs. Lawton is still living in a town in Massachusetts, where she has been for many years.

The children are at school, and Michael Lawton is in his grave. He gave up all his business, grew frightfully dissipated, and after spending nearly all the money he had reserved for himself, he wandered to the lovely little Maryland farm, where he strove to bury his past, and where he lived a life of only one clover blossom as he sweet about his grave and the wild flowers bloom as sweetly there as though he who sleeps in that quiet nook was at last at rest.—Reading (Pa.) Eagle.

A Romantic Story.

The romantic vicissitudes of the early life of the Countess Solange de Kramer have once more become the talk of the Paris salons, and they are, indeed, so extraordinary, that, used as materials for a novel, they would spoil the book by their lack of verisimilitude. One night, in 1891, a little girl about a year old was deposited in the drawer of the Foundling Hospital at Brest. She was dressed with much finery, and a note, attached to her skirts, told that her name was Solange, and that she would be raised by her father. The claim was never made, however, and in due time the child was transferred to the Orphan Asylum, to be educated there. As she grew up, she developed a most extraordinary beauty, but her intellect appeared to be very weak, and she suffered from frequent nervous fits. When she was twelve years old she was sent into the streets to sell flowers, and her beauty and modesty attracted many people's good will, but she grew weaker and weaker, and at last she died. According to French custom, she was buried in an open casket, and, as it was winter, the soil was frozen, she was laid into the grave, only covered with a thin layer of sand. During the night she awoke, and, pushing the sand away, she crept out from this grave. Not exactly understanding what had taken place, she was not so very much frightened, but, in crossing the glacis between the cemetery and the fortifications, she was suddenly stopped by the outcries: "Qui vive," and, as she did not answer, the sentinel fired, and she fell to the ground. Brought into the guard-house, her wound was found to be very slight, and she soon recovered; but her singular history and also her great beauty had made so deep an impression on a young Lieutenant of the garrison (Kramer) that he determined to be her protector, and sent her to one of the most fashionable educational establishments in Paris. During the next few years Kramer was much tossed about by the war, but when, in 1818, he returned to Paris, he found Solange a full-grown woman, not only beautiful, but accomplished and spirited, with no more trace of intellectual weakness or nervous fits. He married her, and for several years the couple lived happily in Paris. Meanwhile, the investigations were made concerning the girl left, in 1801, in the Foundling Hospital at Brest, and as these investigations were made by the Swedish ambassador, and in a somewhat official manner, they attracted some attention. Captain Kramer heard about the affair, and saw a note to the effect that, a month later on, the Ambassador was in state to bring Mme. Kramer's formal acknowledgment from her father, the former General Bernadotte, the present King Charles XIV., of Sweden. Captain Kramer and his wife went immediately to Stockholm; they were ennobled, etc., and their son has just now been appointed attaché to the Swedish Legation in Paris.—Paris Letter.

A Semanahist's Freak.

A strange story comes from St. Francis County. In the St. Francis River bottoms there lives a man named George H. Toban. With him live a wife and a thirteen-year-old son. This family has resided in a quiet way, so far as any one knows, until recently, when the first strange bubble arose on the lake of the family's every-day life.

One morning, just after the yellow fever epidemic began, the father, upon opening his door, found a card lying on his doorstep. On the card were written the words: "Yellow fever, watch and caution was paid to the matter, but when again and again similar cards were found, Mr. Toban became concerned, and not being as clear of superstition as a festival is of conscience, he regarded the cards as ominous, and as a warning of an approach of the terrible disease. Every night he'd read gloomy reports from Memphis, and every morning found the card "yellow fever." Finally he determined to watch and caution himself, and on the doorstep remained all night. No one appeared, but when the darkness was dispelled by the streaks of daylight he saw a card lying on the step beside him. Catching it up and examining it, he saw the words "yellow fever" written in exactly the same hand that had marked the cards before. Then there was indeed anxiety in the family. The fever reports grew gloomier, and the family settled in the bottom lands contiguous to the place dried up, and the alligators not only appeared in great numbers, but began a warfare on his live stock. He determined to organize a party and make an incursion into their camp, and arming themselves with an ax, a shot-gun and a boat-hook they sallied forth. The latter implement was, however, most useful, as the fathers had narrowed the banks of the bayous, and it was only by running the boat-hook down and disturbing the quiet, that they could be invited to the top, the animal in every instance becoming enraged, and grasping in its teeth the handle by which he was brought to the surface and dispatched. The mode adopted worked well, as eight were killed on the first day, seven on the second, and the third attempt brought out sixteen, the largest of which measured ten feet six inches. In addition to this about one barrel of eggs was captured and destroyed and snakes without number were slaughtered.—Pensacola (Fla.) Gazette.

The Next Astley Belt Contest.

The New York Herald says arrangements for the fourth international walking match for the Sir John Astley belt, now held by E. P. Weston. The managers of the Madison Square Garden in this city have made a contract with Weston to select their establishment as the ground for the match. The walk is the result of a challenge from Rowell to Weston on the 22d of June last, at which time he deposited \$500 in the office of *Bell's Life* in London. Since that time a considerable correspondence has been held with Weston, who finally accepted the offer of the Garden and cabled his consent on Thursday.

Yesterday John Ennis, the walker formerly entered the match, and sent his \$500 entrance money to the office of *Bell's Life* by cable. "Blower" Brown and Panchot have also entered. It is expected that O'Leary will send his money across also. In a communication to the managers of the Garden Weston says that he will leave England for America on the 16th of August. He will be accompanied by Sir John Ast-

ley, who has announced his intention of witnessing what will probably be the greatest match for the belt yet.

The track will be eight feet wide, eight laps of which will constitute a mile. The cabins for the contestants to rest in during the walk will be arranged much as before. The arrangements for the gate money will be different from the previous matches. The managers have guaranteed a certain fixed sum to all contestants who cover 450 miles in six days. The match will, of course, be "go as you please," and will begin the first minute after twelve o'clock on Sunday night, September 21. The track will be lighted by electric lights. Should any of the contestants fail to cover 450 miles his expenses while at the Garden will be paid.

Yesterday Ennis visited the Garden and talked over the terms of the match with the managers. He read the contract and subscribed to it. He announced his intention of going into training at once. In this he will be imitated by all the other men, who will continue to train until they leave for this city, where they will get themselves into good form for the struggle.

Rowell and Brown look upon their chances as even, and Panchot is rather looked down upon by them. O'Leary is now in good condition, but has not yet announced his intention of either going into the match or training.

His entry is considered as settled beyond a doubt, by his intimate friends and backers, who say that O'Leary would not miss this chance of regaining the belt for worlds.

It is likely that a novel contestant will enter this match in the person of a famous Yuma Indian mail carrier from Los Angeles, Cal. This man is quite a celebrated runner and walker in the far West, and has a record of 150 miles in twenty-four hours. The record was made carrying a letter over the California hills, and after a few hours' sleep carried back the answer over the same ground and in the same time. A few days ago the Indian friends wrote to the management of the Garden, asking that he be entered for the match. In the letter his friends say that he will eat nothing but his regular journeying diet of jerked beef, and when he rests it will not be on a lounge or bed, but will roll himself in a blanket and sleep on the ground. His style of going is a loping trot peculiar to Indian "fag" runners. It is said by sporting men that he will have a great advantage over all others. An answer was sent back giving all necessary details of the match, and saying that, if the Indian could not raise \$500 to enter, a pool would be formed in New York and his entrance thus secured.

The Decline of Whaling.

Whales those who are vitally interested in our merchant marine reflect with dissatisfaction upon the activity and pecuniary prosperity of the lake commerce a few years ago contrasted with the comparative stagnation of to-day, it would be well for them to contemplate the ruin which has overtaken the proud and wealthy commercial marine of New Bedford. This small seaport of Massachusetts, which in 1854 led the whole world in the prosecution of the whale fishery and sent out during that year 410 whale ships fully fitted, equipped, and manned at her own wharves, now, to-day, though she still leads, instead of dispatching a fleet like that mentioned above, claims but 170 vessels!

Whale oil has been to a great extent superseded first by hard oil and then by mineral, seal, and vegetable oils, and hence followed the speedy dismantling and decay of the one great industry of all others which prepared and supplied us with thorough seamen. In the days of prosperity the best young blood and brain of New England went on the whaler's deck and before the mast, for the result of a three years' cruise then was invariably equal to the degree of intelligence and energy exerted. Such a trip was then justly considered an excellent discipline for the youthful sailors, no matter whether college graduates, the sons of owners or capitalists, or the profits of the voyage were usually such that the time was better spent in a pecuniary sense than had it been employed by the same hands in enterprises on shore. The skill as navigators, the intelligence, daring, and good sense combined in the persons of captains and crews of our whalers did more than all other causes combined to raise and place us at the head of the commercial marine powers of the globe in 1850, and but for the rebellion and its consequences there still instead of standing so much lower than Great Britain to-day.

There are at present only 160 vessels, great and small, engaged in the whaling business, while in 1854 there were 608, and out of this number not more than 25 are from seaports outside of New Bedford. The receipts of oil in 1854 were \$38,000 barrels against \$40,000 in 1878, while the whalebone looked up 5,652,000 pounds in the first named period to the receipt of only 207,259 pounds last year. But in this matter of bone the whole vitality of what is left of the business is disappearing. In 1854 it did not bring more than 30 or 40 cents per pound when it is now valued at \$2.50 to \$3.00 for the same weight. If the oil had held its own in this advancing as it became more scarce with each successive season, then the whaler would have but little to complain of. Nowadays, however, the chances of the "catch" for a three years' outfit and cruise are so uncertain that the high type of men and boys who used to ship with alacrity for these long ventures refuse to come forward, and their places are supplied chiefly with Portuguese, so that the morale of what is left of the great American whaling fleet is demoralized. If the news brought from the same waters where they formerly abounded, but they are few and far between where they once rose into sight from the deep ocean water on every side and at every hour of the day, and the smoke of "fog fires" by day and their glare by night never left the horizon of Behring Sea and the North Pacific from the beginning to the end of the seasons when those waters were first entered by the fleet.

Recent advices from New Bedford give us to understand that the owners of the seventeen vessels belonging to them, now in the North Pacific and above Behring Straits, are awaiting with much interest for the return of tidings from them, though the season will not close up there until the 1st or 10th of October. If the news brought down, as expected this month by their dispatch boat, is good, then the fleet of idle vessels now chafing at the wharves in that town and in Nantucket, Provincetown, Fairhaven, and New London will be fitted up and sent out for a three years' cruise. Some New Bedford parties are building a steam whaler for service in high Alaskan waters, stimulated thereto by the success which has attended a small fleet of the Scotch steam whalers and sealers in Baffin's Bay and contiguous waters. If this vessel succeeds as well as the Scotch steamer, then the last of the sailing whalerfleet will probably have been fitted out this year and the lofty spars and swelling canvas of these vessels speedily fade from the mind of the simple Eskimo, who have learned to look for their regular loom on the June horizon in the Arctic Seas with the same faith and expectancy as they do for the coming of the birds and fish penitence to their rugged country and existence.—Cleveland Herald.

Surched With Death.

THREE THOUSAND human corpses but a few months since incased in loosely jointed wooden boxes and interred superficially beneath the surface of the earth in close proximity to a city, the location and other conditions of which at all times are detrimental to the health of its inhabitants, exposed to and roasting day after day for months under the tropic heat of a summer sun, and emitting through a scant and porous covering, that barely hides the blackened, ghastly forms from view, a most sickening and deadly effluvia, which, being rarified by the heated air of day, ascends to the upper strata of the same and is wafted away and scattered by the breeze; but by being condensed by the cooler air of night it settles down and commingles with the falling dew and is drunk into the system of every inhabitant, where it produces its specific effects in a degree commensurate with the peculiar natural acquired susceptibility of the different persons thus exposed. The nocturnal air of Memphis is surcharged with death; and it is destined there to yield its legitimate fruit—not yellow fever alone, but other and kindred diseases; yet, although it may not assume an epidemic type, for the peace and quiet of our citizens and good name of our country, it is perhaps best to hold the fort against Memphis.—Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Bishop Crowther, a colored African Bishop, has received an autograph letter from the King of Belgium, congratulating him on his successful missionary work on the Niger.

—The next annual meeting of the American Board, being the seventieth, will be held at Syracuse, beginning Oct. 7, and closing Oct. 10. President Magoun, of Iowa College, will preach the annual sermon.

—The Belgian Government decides to permit only communal burial grounds, open to all denominations and for any kind of peculiar rites, churches may think necessary in the consecration of individual graves.

—The Protestants have, in New Zealand, 429 clergymen to 62 Roman Catholic priests. Of the Protestant clergymen, the Church of England has 186, the Presbyterians 103, and the Methodists 102 clergymen.

—Mr. W. E. Forster complains that the English schools above elementary schools, especially to girls, are in a sad condition, and adds that America has in many respects an advantage over England in point of education, and particularly with regard to girl schools.

—Protestant missionaries in Turkey say that young Turks who are sent to America to be educated, in order that they may return and labor for Christianity among their countrymen, aim to obtain a medical rather than a religious education, so as to practice medicine profitably when they get home.

—M. De Montaigne having referred to the famous case of the boy Mortara, in his speech favoring the French Education bill, Mortara himself replies to the Deputy, and declares he will not suffer his name to be abused in the interests of an attack on the freedom of the Church, and that he is a Catholic in principle and by conviction, and ready to defend the Church with his blood.

—The Evangelist, in reply to the assertion that religion is losing ground and is on its way to becoming obsolete, points to the large donations for religious and charitable purposes made the past year as a sufficient answer. "Indeed to the thoughtful and penetrating mind, the modern world seems to palpitate with the elements of religion, which, instead of dying out, was never more truly alive than now."

—The wife of the Anglican Bishop of Athabasca, Bishop Bompass, writes that "the Bishop can hold service in Tukuhiti, Slav, Chepewyan, Dog Rib, Cree, Beaver, Husky, or Esquimaux. He enjoys with good appetite the white fish we have to live upon for four or five months of the year at Athabasca; also the few rats which are brought us there in the spring, and which we stew, fry, or bake. He likes the moose, squirrel, and beaver, and he speaks with approval of a new dainty which consists of cakes made of sea weed, poplar bark, and spaw, bitter berries, a sauce made of fish."

—The former days were as funny as these in many respects. In one at least they differed. Methodist ministers itinerated much more than they do now, and went much more cheerfully, with no error they were sent. Old Phineas Rice was one of the quaint types of itinerants. He had a hard patch to cultivate once, and when he made his report to the Conference following he reported the church "looking up." The Bishop presiding expressed his pleasure, but asked for an explanation, because no one expected success in that parish. Dr. Rice was equal to the occasion, and added: "Well, Bishop, the church is on its back, and can't look any other way." There was a roar of laughter all over the Conference.

The Lottery in Italy.

A letter to the Springfield (Mass.) Republican from Florence, Italy, contains the following: "Francesco Natali and his wife were doing what would be called a third-rate trade in wine, when they were tempted by some story to invest in the lottery. But instead of playing in the usual way they took an 'old number,' one which had not been out for some time, and played regularly every week for eight weeks, when the number very unexpectedly appeared and they found themselves the happy possessors of a thousand fives. Francesco completely lost his head, and talked incessantly of his winnings to all his neighbors, until one day he fell in with an unscrupulous horse-dealer, who persuaded him that a man who was making so much money ought to have fine horses; that they were always good property to have, and when he was tired of them they could always be converted into ready money. So Francesco bought two valuable horses of this man, knowing no more about horseflesh than a dog about diamonds. He played every week in the lottery, but his luck seemed to have turned; week after week he invariably lost the grape season proved poor that year, and the wine not so good, his shop was not thriving, therefore, and to add the last straw that broke the camel's back, his horses both fell ill, and had to be nursed and cared for. Debts accumulated, beggary stared him in the face, the shop had to be sold, then the horses for anything they would bring. Fortunately Natali had no children. His wife went as cook and he as coachman. They have never regained their former footing. They are as poor as poor can be, and regret their past, knowing that they have no one but themselves and the lottery to thank for it.

"But unfortunately such lessons teach them nothing. Let an Italian be as poor as a mouse, and he will still himself in food to play the two or three sons in the lottery. If they see an accident or any one falls in the street, they run to the nearest Banco di Lotto and play on the number of the accident or the fit. In passing the headquarters of the Brothers of the Misericordia (that excellent brotherhood which carries patients to the hospitals and buries the dead), I have seen a crowd collected around the door, apparently anxious for news of the sufferer who had just been carried in; and have thought: What a sympathetic people

the Italians are! Not at all; in a few minutes a priest appeared, and in a very hardened manner announced to the crowd that it was an accident from being run over. A woman close by said to her neighbor: 'What number?' 'Seventy-six,' replied the neighbors, and off they all went to play seventy-six at the nearest corner.

"When a stranger suggests to an Italian that the lottery should be stopped, as being immoral in its tendencies and keeping Italy in a low state of morals and aims, he merely shrugs his shoulders, and says: 'What will you have? If there were no lottery there would be a revolution at once. It creates a little excitement in the minds of the people, and keeps up a hope that each week they may make something. It would be a most difficult thing to do away with, well-nigh impossible.'"

The Chinese Famine.

Mr. Forrest, the English Consul at Tientsin, reports his belief that during the late famine in China the deaths from starvation and want reached the enormous total of 9,500,000—that is to say, that a population more than twice that of Portugal was swept away within a few months. This estimate would appear scarcely credible were it not supported by Mr. Hiller, of the Consular service, who has lately visited the desolated provinces. His account of the condition of things is deplorable in the extreme. Towns which a few years ago were busy centers of trade, and villages where people were as numerous as bees, are now silent and deserted; while houses which used to teem with life are now only tenanted by the dead and the few survivors who are left to tell the miseries they have undergone. Shocking as the sight must be of the mingling of the dead with the living, the explanation is even more ghastly. When the famine was at its height the starving people, goaded by the pangs of hunger, and unable to obtain food for their families, resorted to the bodies of the dead, and the survivors preferred, therefore, to share their homes with the corpses of their deceased friends rather than run the risk of committing them to the uncertain keeping of the ground.

On the sides of the road are strewn with the whitened bones of wanderers who had lain down to die where their strength failed them; and the horror of the scene is aggravated by the presence of troops of wolves. Soon after the outbreak of the famine large quantities of stores were collected by the Chinese Government at Tientsin and elsewhere for transmission to the famine-stricken districts, but, owing to bad roads and inefficient means of transport, they arrived on the spot in such small quantities that they failed to do more than relieve the sufferings of a few. "Camels, oxen, mules and donkeys," were hurried along in the wildest confusion, and so many were killed by the desperate people in the hills for the sake of their flesh, that the transit could only be carried on by the hauled junction for the journey, and grain, assisted by the train-hands or militia. The way was marked by the carcasses or skeletons of men and beasts, and the wolves, dogs and feral soon put an end to the sufferings of any wretch who lay down to recover from or die of his sickness in those terrible deserts."

Old-Time Banking.

Some funny stories are told of business methods in the olden time, one of which will bear repeating as an illustration of the advantages silver dollars possess as a bank reserve.

The old Farmers' & Mechanics' Bank was established in Detroit in 1839. In 1845, owing to some disastrous operations in Ohio, it was temporarily badly crippled, and to tide over the crisis the directors lent their best energies. The bank had a large volume of notes outstanding, all redeemable in coin on presentation, and it was apprehended that the moment the condition of the institution became known a run would ensue which would compel the closing of the doors. Now, as a bank officer would throw up the sponge under such circumstances, and suspend payment like a little man, but then bankers were both bold and fertile of expedient. The coin had run down very low, and there was no time to be lost. The services of a friend of the institution was secured, and he was privately sent to a large creditor (Lyell, the subsequently defaulting banker, by the way), to whom the credit status of the bank was explained, and the wisdom of some measures for self-protection suggested. Lyell snapped at the bait, and upon a hint from the officious visitor, rushed around to the nearest court and got an injunction against the bank to pay out any more coin pending the order of the court. This effectively saved the concern, for, when note holders subsequently presented the bank's paper for redemption, they were politely met with the reply, "We should be very happy to oblige you, sir, but unfortunately we are for a few days tied up by a process of the Wayne Circuit Court. We hope the injunction will soon be dissolved, when," etc.

It was late in the afternoon when the injunction was served, and the stock of coin had some hours previously dwindled to \$53. The Cashier meantime was on needles, if that injunction did not come quickly the concern was ruined. At every opening of the door the poor man trembled in his shoes, lest the new-comer should be a noteholder in quest of coin.

He was as nervous as a cat, and the demand would close the concern forever. Slowly the clock ticked off the minutes full thirty of which must yet elapse before the hour of closing. Would that injunction never come! At last the door opened, and a nervous, bustling man hurried to the counter.

The Cashier saw at a glance that it was all up with him, but while there was life there was still a little hope, he thought. "Here, Mr. Cashier, I've got \$500 of your notes I want coin for."

The Cashier endeavored to preserve a placid exterior while he deliberately bethought himself how he might delay a refusal of payment for a little while, until, perchance, and officer would come in with the hoped-for injunction.

"So you want coin for your bills, do you?" suavely remarked the Cashier, glancing with the corner of his eye

through the open window into the all too quiet street.

"Why, yes!" I live in Dexter, and I want to catch the four o'clock train; so please hurry up the specie."

"All right! What's the news in Dexter? How do the crops look? How's my old friend —?" Is he living or still? And by the way, what in the world could you do with specie in that little country town that Farmers' & Mechanics' bills won't accomplish?"

"Of never mind. Give me my money so that I can catch the train. The fact is, there is a little hurry out there about the safety of your bank, and I want to make sure of my money."

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed the Cashier; "afraid of our bank, are they? Well, they must be getting pretty fastidious when the conservative old Farmers' & Mechanics' won't suit them. Why my dear sir —"

"Never mind the pedigree of your bank, but give me my money or I shall miss my train."

"Certainly, my dear sir." (Another glance through the window, but still no Sheriff in sight.) Aside: "What shall I do?"

"There, I've got only ten minutes to catch my train. If you will assure me upon honor that it is all right, and that the bank is not going to bust, I won't wait now, but if you are going to shut up I want my money. Come, how is it, old fellow?"

"Really, sir," replied the polite Cashier, "you place me in a very delicate position. If I tell you the bank is safe, and anything happens hereafter, you will blame me on the other hand, if I tell you it is shaky I shall be unfaithful to my employers, and shall very justly be discharged. I prefer not to make any statement, but simply count out your 1,000 half dollars."

(Half dollars being the principal coinage in circulation at that time.)

Turning, screw-driver in hand, to a strong wooden box, apparently tightly screwed together, such as silver coin was usually packed in, in those days, but which the Cashier knew very well to be absolutely empty, he wiped off his brow and set himself to work as if to a herculean task.

The man glanced at the clock, then at the iron-bound coin-box, and then at the sides of the road are strewn with the whitened bones of wanderers who had lain down to die where their strength failed them; and the horror of the scene is aggravated by the presence of troops of wolves. Soon after the outbreak of the famine large quantities of stores were collected by the Chinese Government at Tientsin and elsewhere for transmission to the famine-stricken districts, but, owing to bad roads and inefficient means of transport, they arrived on the spot in such small quantities that they failed to do more than relieve the sufferings of a few. "Camels, oxen, mules and donkeys," were hurried along in the wildest confusion, and so many were killed by the desperate people in the hills for the sake of their flesh, that the transit could only be carried on by the hauled junction for the journey, and grain, assisted by the train-hands or militia. The way was marked by the carcasses or skeletons of men and beasts, and the wolves, dogs and feral soon put an end to the sufferings of any wretch who lay down to recover from or die of his sickness in those terrible deserts."

Remedies for Strokes.

Dr. James of the New York Board of Health has issued the following circular:

Stroke is caused by excessive heat, and especially if the weather is "muggy." It is more apt to occur on the second, third or fourth day of a heated term than on the first. Loss of sleep, worry, excitement, close sleeping rooms, debility, abuse of stimulants, predispose to it. It is more apt to attack those working in the sun, and especially those who are out of doors in the morning and four o'clock in the afternoon. On hot days wear thin clothing. Have as cool sleeping rooms as possible. Avoid loss of sleep and all unnecessary fatigue. If working indoors, and where there is artificial heat, use a fan, and see that the room is well ventilated. If working in the sun, wear a light hat (not black, as it absorbs heat), straw, etc., and put inside of it on the head a wet cloth or a large towel, and frequently lift the hat from the head and see that the cloth is wet. Do not check perspiration, but drink what water you need to keep it up, as perspiration prevents the body from being overheated. Have, whenever possible, an additional shade, as a thin umbrella, when walking, a canvas or board cover when working in the sun. When much fatigued do not go to work, but be excused from work, especially after a hot day. In the morning, in very hot days, if the work is in the sun. If a feeling of fatigue, dizziness, headache or exhaustion occurs, cease work immediately, lie down in a shady and cool place; apply cold clothes to the head and neck, and if possible, an additional shade, as a thin umbrella, when walking, a canvas or board cover when working in the sun. When much fatigued do not go to work, but be excused from work, especially after a hot day. In the morning, in very hot days, if the work is in the sun. 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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1879.

NUMBER 27.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

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Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest,
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In the south-western part of Phrygia near
Hierapolis and Laodicea, and on the highway
of traffic between Ephesus and the Euphrates,
stood the prosperous city of Colosse. A
Christian Church had been planted among
its inhabitants, not by Paul, but by his
friend, Epaphras, who carried to the apostle
at Rome the tidings of its condition, and of its
danger from the broods of a false and en-
rapturing philosophy. Paul sent from his
prison in the Pretorium this epistle, written
at the same time and borne by the same
messenger as the epistles to the Ephesians
and to Philemon, who dwelt at Colosse. In it
he describes the person and redemptive work
of Christ, warns against the errors of false
teachers, and exhorts to the practice of Chris-
tian duties, and in our lesson gives precepts
concerning the world, the flesh, and the
devil, and the duties of a Christian in the
relations of husband and wife, of chil-
dren and parents, and of servants toward
masters.

Col. 3. 16-25.
Memory Verses, 16-20.

16 Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly
in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing
one another in psalms and hymns, and spiri-
tual songs, singing with grace in your hearts
to the Lord.

17 And whatsoever ye do in word or deed,
do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving
thanks to God and the Father by him.

18 Wives, submit yourselves unto your own
husbands, as to the Lord.

19 Husbands, love your wives, and be not
like the church, which cleanseth herself with
water by the word.

20 Children, obey your parents in the Lord:
this is the right.

21 Servants, obey in the Lord them that are
your masters, as the Lord.

22 And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as
to the Lord, and not unto men.

23 Knowing that of the Lord ye shall re-
ceive the reward of inheritance; for ye
serve the Lord Christ.

24 But he that doeth wrong shall receive
for the wrong which he hath done; and there
is no respect of persons.

HOME READINGS.

M. Practised religion. Col. 3. 16-25.
Th. The good husband. 1 Pet. 3. 16-25.
W. The good wife. Prov. 31. 10-31.

26 The good servant. 1 Pet. 2. 18-25.
S. The good master. Col. 4. 1-6.
S. The good friend. Prov. 27. 1-10.

GOLDEN TEXT.

And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to
the Lord, and not unto men. Col. 3. 23.

LESSON. Hymns, 8, 31.

God will support our hearts. 8, 31.

With might before unknown:
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all his own.

His he that works to will,
His is the power which we meet,
His be the glory too.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. CHURCH LIFE, v. 16, 17: 1 Cor. 11, 15. What
is the word of Christ? How may that word
dwell in us? What is the command known
that word from childhood? 2 Tim. 3. 15.

What is said in Psa. 119, 11? What is said
of singing in verse 16? How is this recom-
mended in Eph. 5, 19? What is the command
of the Golden Text? How is this stated in 1
Cor. 16, 2? How should we give thanks?

In what things should we give thanks? 1
Thess. 5, 18.

2. HOW LIVE, v. 18-25; Eph. 5, 15, 16. What
direction is given to wives? What direction
to husbands? What is said to children?

Which of the ten commandments speaks of
this duty? What reason is given for obedi-
ence to parents? What warning is given in
Deut. 27, 16? What advice is given to fathers?

What direction is given to servants? What
reason is given? And, Work done only when
under the eye of a master? What good ad-
vice do we find in verse 23? Who shall
reward faithful service? Whom do we serve?

What shall the reward be? What is the com-
mand of the Golden Text? How is this stated in
1 Cor. 16, 2? How should we give thanks?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we find—

1. How to sing? 2. How to speak? 3. How
to act?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Sing with praise in your heart. 2. Be
thankful to God for his mercies. Be obedient
to your parents.

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the
Lord. Col. 3. 23.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION: The impartiality
of God.

ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. The social relations of life should have
the aid and benefit of mutual counsel and in-
struction. v. 16.

2. The social relation should be graceful and
cheerful by the music of Christian songs. v. 16.

3. In the relation of marriage, the wife
should exhibit a spirit of yielding, and the
husband a spirit of tenderness. v. 18, 19.

4. Children should be guided by the law of
obedience, and parents by the law of kind-
ness. v. 20, 21.

5. Those who serve should be faithful, de-
voted and loyal, living the consciousness of
God's eye upon them. v. 22, 23.

6. All should calmly wait for the day of
God to right wrongs and bestow rewards. v.
24, 25.

It looks more and more as if Jef-
ferson Davis would be again elected to
the United States Senate without
being a candidate for the office. The
other candidates are voluntarily offer-
ing to stand aside for him, and we are
assured that when one of these alluded
to him in a public speech as "Mississippi's great
and peerless favorite," a "loud and hearty
cheer" thrilled the open heavens
above." His election would send a
very different kind of thrill through
the North.

The best is the cheapest. Dr. Bull's
Baby Syrup is acknowledged to be
the safest and most reliable medicine
for babies. Price 25 cents.

(From the Toledo Blade.)
**Mr. Nasby Takes a Little Turn thro'
Ohio and Reports.**

PETTUSVILLE,
Wich is in the State of Ohio.)
August 28th, 1879.

I felt it my duty to heed the Mas-
sachusetts cry which the Democracy of
Ohio yelled, "Kum over and help
us!" and I went, to do a little mis-
sionary work in the Southern part of
the State, for that 'possession unlim-
ited money, that harbinger of good
times, General Ewing. I wish I was
back in the Corners, and shed get
there just as soon as the Central Com-
mittee lets me leave this most thor-
oughly discouraging kentry.

Of the rest of the State is anything
like this cockshun, Ohio is gone up.
I don't know, Ohio, and the State is
driven full tilt into it.

I met with no success at all, which
wuz not my fault, ez the condishuns
are agin me. I wuz never so dis-
appointed in my life, and hope never to
be so agin.

I expected to find a people ready
to receive Democratic doctrine. I
expected to find a distrest kentry fill-
ed with farmers bemoaning the hard
times, and mechanics layin idle, with
their families starvin. I expected to
find a sheaf, hatful, coatful commu-
nity of wuz, which hed bin ground
down by the money power till they
wud be willin to receive any prom-
ise uv a change with joy and glad-
ness. I expected to see factories silent,
and farms deserted, shops shet up, and
only nashnel banks and sich open. I
expected to find pale men, weak-
eyed from hunger, and pall-faced,
despairin women, starvin themselves
that they might keep life in their
angel babies.

I hev bin reedin Dimecratic papers,
you see, about the people bein groun
under foot, and I hied me to Ohio,
with the most joyous antispishens.

When I struck Pettusville it oc-
curred to me that I must hev got in
the wrong place. I arrived in the
nite, and I noticed that the landlurd
uv my hotel weighed suthin over 200
pounds, and his wife suthin heavier, but
theed not affect me. In all strictly Dim-
ocratic localities, landlurds git fat,
no matter who else groes lean, which
they generally do. I turned and
hugged the idee to my buzun that I
shud hev easy work to do in that
place.

The fust thing I noticed in the
mornin wuz a string uv teams a mile
long, more or less, waitin to onload
wheat at the warehouse on the rail-
road. The men onto the loads wuz
about ez hale and hearty a set uv fel-
lows ez I ever seed. They wuzn't
pale, nor wan nor nothin. They wuz
hefty specimens, and lookt ez tho'
they hed three square meals a day
all their lives.

To my horror I noticed that the
shops wuz all open and the mechan-
ics all very hard at work, and that
the three factories in the town had
torrents of smoke a pilin out uv the
chimneys.

Bein entirely shoor that I hed ben
sent to the rite place I spite uv these
discouragin appearances, I approach-
ed a farmer which hed just sold his
load and wuz a goin into a bank with
his wife.

"My friend," sed I, "you are a vic-
tim uv the money power?"

"Wat?" wuz his reply, lookin ez
tho he thot I wuz a escaped loonatic.

"You are a serf, bondman, and are
held in the iron grip uv the bloated
bondholders, which yiz a squeeze in
the life blood out uv you?"

"Is that?" sed he "I never thot
uv that. But I kin beet em. I really
havn't time to discuss the matter,
for, you see, I'm goin to be bonded
bloatholder myself. I hev jest sold
my wheat, and am jest goin in to buy
a bond or two. I want to be a aris-
tocracy myself awhile.

And he eloodid me, leavin a but-
ton in my hand.

Repeatin the same remark to an-
other, he merely remarkt, "O git out
you ass! Wheat thirty bushels to
the acre and a dollar a bushel, gold.
I want a great many years more uv
this kind of rooin. Where you from
anyway?"

Abandonin the farmers in disgust,
for I got the same answer from all uv
em, I attempted to get in my work
on the distrest mechanics must hev
been rooined by resunshun, but my
success wuzn't any better. I don't
know but I could hev convinst em
that they wuz all rooined of I hed
hed a fair show, but the alarmin fact
wuz they wuz all too bizzzy to listen
to me, for it happened to be pay day.
Every man uv em went out uv the
offis with his money in fall, and
every man uv em declined to hear a
word I sed.

It wuz in vans I urged that they
wuz scrif; it wuz in vans that I told
em they wuz bein ground into the
dust by the nashnel banks; it wuz in
vans I told em resunshun wud hev
their rooin, for every cussid one uv
em filed past me and went and de-
posited their spare earnings in one uv
these cussid octopusses, the nashnel
bank uv the place.

I can't understand what Ewing
sent me to sich a place fur, and I tel-
graphed him. The Democratic Cen-
tral Committee answered:

"Hold on awhile. A heavy frost
may come in August and kill the
corn, and fetch em to their senses.
Then they will know what Sherman
has done for em. Suthin must be
left to Providence."

And so I am sittin in the tavern,
watchin the thermometer. It is a
corn kentry, and the farmers depend
upon that crop for the half uv their
profits. Ef the Lord wud only
take pity on the Dimecrisy and send
a heavy frost, a regular black frost,
this month, I shud hev some show.

It wud derange things and tear up
matters to sich an extent that it
wud give us a chance. But then the
wheat crop was so heavy that I'm not
shoor that even the totle destruchun
uv the corn crop wud save us. The
hog cholera can't come soon enuff,
and ez for cattle and horses, I never
seen em so disgustinly healthy.

Still, I shet sil and watch the ther-
mometer and cuss John Sherman, ez
the Central Committee direx. It is
possible that some distrest man may
come upon the kentry before October, tho
reely I see no encunridgin signs.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
Distrest Financier.

TRYING TO STOP THE EXODUS.

WASHINGTON, August 17.—The
negro exodus question is every day
becoming more vitally important to
the Southern people, and, notwith-
standing their apparent indifference
to the matter, they are seriously dis-
turbed about it, and are secretly
exerting every means to prevent the
further departure of colored people.

Only a few days ago the Governor of
Kansas, in a private letter, mentions
the fact that a delegation of Southern
gentlemen visited Topeka in the in-
terest of the Southern planters, and
had used every effort in their power
to induce the refugees to return.

After being among the refugees at-
most daily for several weeks these
gentlemen failed to induce any to re-
turn. Up to the 9th of August about
7,000 colored refugees had gone to
Kansas, and of these none had re-
turned. All of them, with the ex-
ception of about 100, are self-support-
ing. In another part of his letter
the Governor says: "While the
State of Kansas has never done any-
thing to encourage this emigration, yet
it never has, nor ever will, close its
doors against any who are willing to
come and put forth a faithful effort
to make an honest living. Our soci-
ety has established a colony in Wa-
banssee county, about fifty miles
west of here, which we have under-
taken to provide for. Of course we
are dependent upon the charity of the
philanthropic people of the North.

"So far the contributions received
amount to \$8,500, which sum has
been faithfully expended where it has
been most needed among the desti-
tute colored people, and it is gratify-
ing to be able to assure you that none
who have come among us have been
permitted to suffer for the want of
food or clothing, and we have given
to them as comfortable quarters as
the circumstances and means at our
command would admit of, and I
doubt now whether there are a hun-
dred out of all have come that could,
for love or money, be induced to re-
turn to the states from which they
came."

The Southern people, and especial-
ly the planters of Southern Missis-
sippi, and, in fact, of all the South-
ern states, are secretly of the opinion
that as soon as the cotton is taken
care of for the season there will be
a second flight of negroes north-
ward. In comparison to which the
exodus to date will have been a puny
thing. A letter from a well-inform-
ed gentleman in St. Louis, on this
subject, says:

"To prevent this departure of the
negroes, if possible, is what the plan-
ters are seeking, and the excursion
which passed St. Louis Wednesday
was but a step in the programme
laid out. It is held by the planters
that if the negroes could be fully in-
formed of what the change from the
South to Kansas is, and of the recep-
tion which awaits them in the West,
the negro would cease at once.

Hence the idea of taking some hun-

dreds of the leading negroes of the
cotton regions to Kansas, giving
them a view of the country, and then
bringing them back to tell their peo-
ple what the land of promise is. The
money was raised among the plan-
ters. Railroad men co-operated in the
movement, half a thousand negroes
readily acquiesced in the idea of the
long, free trip, and the excursion is
now doing Kansas under the guid-
ance of cicerones who by no means
exaggerate the State's advantages."

This scheme, however, bids fair to
count for nothing, as the serious blun-
der was made of taking the negro ex-
cursionists to Kansas at a time when
the State is in its most prosperous
and inviting condition. A few
weeks or months later the conspira-
tors would have stood a better chance,
when the bleak winds sweeping
across Kansas prairies would have
been sufficient to chill the unacclima-
tized blacks to the bones. As it is
there is danger that the five hun-
dred excursionists will be so impres-
sed with the country and the accounts
which they will receive of it from
their pioneer brothers now settled
there, that the whole number will
either settle there now or very soon
after they can go home and return to
the land of peace and freedom.

WHAT MR. TILDEN HAS TO SAY.

WASHINGTON, August 12.—In the
Star of to-day Mr. W. C. McBride,
the Washington correspondent of the
Cincinnati Enquirer, gives a very in-
teresting account of a talk which he
had last week with Congressman
Springer at Ocean Grove N. J. The
latter, it seems, had been up spend-
ing a day or two with Tilden at his
summer residence near Yonkers, and
if the account of the palaver is strictly
accurate, the Gramercy Park chief-
tain must have entirely uncovered
his mouth upon that occasion. It
may have been a "confidential" talk,
but the garrulous Springer has given
it all away, and puts in circulation
one of the best arguments in favor of
the Republican party that has yet
been made by any Democrat. When
asked if Tilden was not moving
heaven and earth to secure the Dem-
ocratic nomination in 1880, Mr.
Springer replied: "He did not so
impress me. Indeed, he told me that
whether he was the nominee or not,
that he desired Democratic success.
Mr. Tilden is of the opinion that
within the next four years the coun-
try will be blessed with a remarkable
season of prosperity; that times will
be easy, and that an impetus will be
given to every branch of trade and
industry. 'Now,' said Tilden, 'I will
tell you, Mr. Springer, why it is im-
portant that the Democratic party should
succeed, and why I desire its success
above any personal ambition I may
have to gratify. If the Democracy
can ride into power on the wave of
prosperity, which I think is coming,
it will remain in power indefinitely.
On the other hand, should the Re-
publicans retain power, they are
liable to hold on for a half

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

A COMMON STORY.

My old love whom I loved not,
Is this your friendly hand?
Your very voice, with a tremble in it,
Said: "Come, my old love, and stand."
My old love whom I loved not,
After so many years,
Parting in silence and in pain,
To meet with smiles, not tears.

My old love whom I loved not,
Do you regret—oh, I—
That all died out which, just were dead,
All lived which could not die?
Till the last word, "I love you,"
Kept your silent secret safe,
Which no one understood.

You will leave a name behind you,
A life pure, calm, and long;
But mine will fade from human ears,
Like a forgotten song.
You have lived to suffer, and to love,
Over a great, long done;
You will die with children round your bed,
But I shall die alone.

O kind love, whom I loved not,
O faithful, firm, and true!
Did one friend linger near my grave,
I think it would be you.
Could I wish one heart to hold me,
A little, only, for a day,
I think I would be heart of yours,
My love—whom I loved not.

A MODERN DOLLAR.

John Riddle was a young man in whom confidence was justly placed by Messrs. Moonstone & Co., jewelers, his employers, in whose establishment, at the time we became acquainted with him, he occupied the post of foreman. He was not a "self-made man" as yet, but he was on the road to it. For, as we all know, Providence has still the advantage of priority in this particular; it makes its man (such as he is) at a comparatively early date, whereas, when a man makes himself, he seldom accomplishes it before he is five-and-forty at the very least—when, indeed, the other cannot be compared with him. John never drank, except a glass of beer with his early dinner; he never smoked, nor did he care to do so; he never handled anything in the shape of a billiard cue, unless it was his beatty and tightly rolled-up muller; he never—I was going to add he had no weakness as regards the ladies, but I hardly dare to write, because of the extreme attention he paid to his very fine head of hair. Why should any man, not being a Narcissus, take such great pains with his hair, unless to make an impression on the ladies? Yet even here I must hasten to do John Riddle justice; it would have shocked him to have supposed that he had any general views in this direction. Still, he cultivated that fine head of hair, harnessed it with a tortoise-shell comb, drove a furrow straight across it from his brow to the nape of his neck, and top-dressed it with maceassar oil and other unguents. It shone in the sun as brightly as any of Messrs. Moonstone & Co.'s costly wares, over which he presided.

There were other assistants in the shop, and with them I am sorry to say Mr. John Riddle was not popular. The young men in the shop, who were associated so much with him as he resided in his own home, and especially if that virtue has not been its own reward, but has enabled its possessor to walk over their heads and stop there. There was hardly one among them, but at some time during his servitude with Messrs. Moonstone had mislaid a ring or a trinket for a few hours, or had even caused some loss to the firm, not much through carelessness as from not being quite as wide awake as a weasel. For the way of a jeweler's assistant is set with springs. It is calculated that about one per cent. of the customers at such establishments are rogues and vagabonds, people who come to spy out, not the nakedness of the land, but its riches, and if possible to possess themselves of them by force or fraud. And these look as little like rogues as a wife (and a cunning one) does to a husband. Notwithstanding all that has been written upon the deceitfulness of riches, it is difficult to believe that a gentleman who drives his own mail phaeton, or a lady who comes in a chariot upon C springs, are brigands in disguise. Yet the young men at Messrs. Moonstone's had been, most of them, taken in by appearances, and at least once in the lives of each their employers had paid for the experience. One of them had taken jewelry to a newly-married couple at a fashionable hotel "on approval," and had been so successful in his recommendations that they had "colored" the whole lot, and given him such a dose of chloroform in exchange for them that he was unable to give any clear account of his adventures for hours afterward. Another had been set upon by a whole gang of thieves, in such a promiscuous and overwhelming fashion that he could recall nothing of what happened except that he had been "struck with an instrument like the ace of spades," which the newspapers expressed the hope would afford some clue to the police; they thought it showed, I suppose, that the perpetrators of the outrage must be either gardeners or gamblers; but nothing came of the suggestion. Others, again, had been exposed to the seductions of the fair sex, and in losing their hearts had sacrificed the diamonds of their employers.

In this last regard Mr. John Riddle, being adamant, was invaluable. His youthful as well as handsome looks attracted these ladies of industry, who, on entering the shop, gravitated toward him quite naturally. A man of that age, as they flattered themselves, and one so particular about his hair, must surely fall an easy victim to their fascinations. Thieves as they were, they were still women, and perhaps they allowed their feelings to carry them too far; if they had stopped half way, where Mr. Riddle the Cashier sat, or at the desk over which Mr. Malton (the hero of the ace of spades) presided, they would have had a better chance; but Bolby was bald and Malton was gray, and women never will understand that it is from forty to fifty that men are most impressionable with respect to female charms. Your conceited young fellows think it nothing surprising that any lady should fall in love with them,

but when a man comes to that more period which we call (or at least I call) the prime of life, he appreciates the compliment.

I do not say that Mr. John Riddle had not some admirers among the fair sex who loved him for his own sake. Indeed, it was whispered among his detractors that, like the first Duke of Marlborough, and other great men who ought to have known better, he derived pecuniary advantage from their devotion to him; the sums expended in maceassar-oil, etc., for the adornment of his appearance, came back to him twenty-fold in substantial tokens from Duchesses and Countesses, and the like. Goodness knows whether there was any truth in such stories. Perhaps it pleased his rivals to invest the drudgery that was their daily lot with this halo of romance. For my part my taste is sensational, and I do what I can to make my beliefs correspond with them; but, on the other hand, my strong common sense declares for moderation as regards Mr. Riddle and the ladies of rank; therefore I draw the line at Duchesses. But he was equally as fascinating as he was hard-hearted. When any lady customer who was unknown to him got out of her brougham—for no one ever came in a cab to Messrs. Moonstone's establishment—he would lead her through his half-shut eyes—for they were of the "dreamy" order of beauty—and murmur to himself: "Now, is this a swindler or a bona fide party?" and many a bona fide party did he serve with much external politeness who little dreamed of the suspicion which she excited within him.

He thought it a bad sign when they took off their gloves, and under such circumstances would always decline to show them those specimens of rough diamonds which a wet finger can carry away with it. And when they offered to pay for their little purchases by check it was quite pretty to hear him explain, in his soft voice, how the "system" of the firm was a ready-money one, and that no exception could be made in favor of any one, however highly connected, who was not personally known to it.

You might have thought, perhaps, that the entertainment of such suspicions, not to mention the "evil communications" (when they turned out to be well founded) to which he was so rarely exposed, would have corrupted his own integrity; but this was not the case; his employers trusted him quite liberally with untold gold, and he was the last man to have abused their confidence. And yet, as I have said, he was not popular. Indeed, the story which I am about to relate concerning him, and which is certainly of a character to arouse sympathy and compassion, was told me by his fellow-clerk, Mr. Malton, (who to his credit be it said, was quite as good a fellow as the rest of the staff, with a great deal of waggishness and enjoyment.

One afternoon a brougham stopped at Messrs. Moonstone's establishment with a widow in it; about the brougham there could be no sort of doubt; it was not a private vehicle, but one of those which are hired by the day or hour; the appearance of the driver, not to mention that of the horse, proved the propriety of the person who employed it. If she thought to be set down among "carriage people" because she used such a conveyance, she must have been sanguine indeed. And so, as I have said, she was not popular. People that came to rob on a scale worth mentioning, (I am not thinking of those who slipped any one's trinket, such as a ring or a spray, into their hands, and bowed out of the shop into the arms of a policeman in plain clothes who stood at the door)—people, I say, who wanted to *swindle*, were always very particular about the vehicle that brought them; and the eye of Mr. John Riddle was the watchful eye of Mr. John Riddle was the widow herself. Like Weller, senior (though without his matrimonial experience to excuse it), he had a prejudice against widows; but not in the way of shops; nor, I am bound to confess, was it altogether without grounds; the garb and the mein of sorrow being the stalking horses under which a good deal of knavery is accomplished. And when this widow was so bewitching to look at that he was naturally alarmed; from every neat plait of her beautiful hair, and every fold of her modest suit of mourning, there seemed to him to flutter a danger sign; and he knew she was after no good from the first moment he set eyes on her; but that statement must, I think, be received with caution. If his face grew severe and his manner painfully polite, as she came up to him, it was because he knew that Bolby and Malton had got their eyes upon him and were looking out for some sign of weakness.

"I wish to see some rings," she said, in a soft and gentle voice; "mourning rings," and then she took off her gloves, displaying the whitest little hand imaginable.

Of course, he could not help seeing her hand, nor yet her face, from which she had put back her veil. It wore an expression of sadness, but also one of enfranchisement and content; it seemed to say, "My late husband was very worthy of me; but he has left me free, and I forgive him." Who has not seen such widows, who wear their weeds almost as if they were flowers, and who have apparently selected black as their only wear, because it is becoming to them? I have often thought, if I could have the choice of my own calling, that, next to a companion to a lady, I should like to be a young jeweler trying on rings.

Mr. Riddle said, "Allow me, madam, in his most honeyed voice, and slipped (it seemed to me) a ring after ringer upon the widow's dainty finger. "I hope I am not hurting you," he murmured.

"O, no," she sighed; "there was a time, but that is passed now—when I would have given me pleasure. I mean," she added, hastily, and with a modest blush, "when rings would have done so; but jewels and gewgaws have no longer any attractions for me." Mr. John Riddle by no means felt certain of

this, but he had an eye for number, and would have missed a ring from the tray in an instant, though he had been exhibiting a thousand. At last she made her choice (it was the most expensive of the whole lot), and produced from the prettiest little bag in the world—a check book.

"Pardon me, madam, we do not take checks except from—ahem—old customers."

"Well, I am not a very old customer," she said, smiling. ("No; but you're a queer one," he thought, "or I'm much mistaken.") "Still, I should have thought in the case of a lady like myself."

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"Then the firm will take my last sixpence," she rejoined with tender playfulness; and from the most elegant of "porte-monnaies" she counted him out the sum required, when its contents in truth were quite exhausted. "I am lodging at Del la Bois', the court hairdresser," she said; "my name is Mrs. Montfort. However I will not trouble you to send the ring, as I shall have to go home to get some more money."

Then she rose and sailed down the shop, carelessly glancing at this or that (chiefly in the hair and mourning department) as she passed out. "If she is not on the square, she does it uncommonly well," thought Mr. Riddle; "perhaps I have done her an injustice, poor dear."

On the third morning after her visit the widow called again, sailed quite naturally up to our hero, and cast anchor under his eyes. "You will think," she remarked, "that I have been very foolish, but I am very changeable in my tastes; but I am not come this time upon my own account; I want to see some diamond lockets for a friend."

This is quite the usual course with ladies and others who victimize the jeweler. They buy a ring for ten pounds, and after having thus established themselves—cast out their sprat to catch a herring—they patronize the establishment. Singular to say, however, this did not rouse Mr. Riddle's suspicions. Notwithstanding his pretense of indifference to Mrs. Montfort's charms, he had privately sent to Del la Bois' to have the lady's dress made up, and on the first floor, he had done it, of course, in the interests of the firm, and in case she should call again, but perhaps he would not have been so pleased with the result. Indeed, the story which I am about to relate concerning him, and which is certainly of a character to arouse sympathy and compassion, was told me by his fellow-clerk, Mr. Malton, (who to his credit be it said, was quite as good a fellow as the rest of the staff, with a great deal of waggishness and enjoyment.

One afternoon a brougham stopped at Messrs. Moonstone's establishment with a widow in it; about the brougham there could be no sort of doubt; it was not a private vehicle, but one of those which are hired by the day or hour; the appearance of the driver, not to mention that of the horse, proved the propriety of the person who employed it. If she thought to be set down among "carriage people" because she used such a conveyance, she must have been sanguine indeed. And so, as I have said, she was not popular. People that came to rob on a scale worth mentioning, (I am not thinking of those who slipped any one's trinket, such as a ring or a spray, into their hands, and bowed out of the shop into the arms of a policeman in plain clothes who stood at the door)—people, I say, who wanted to *swindle*, were always very particular about the vehicle that brought them; and the eye of Mr. John Riddle was the watchful eye of Mr. John Riddle was the widow herself. Like Weller, senior (though without his matrimonial experience to excuse it), he had a prejudice against widows; but not in the way of shops; nor, I am bound to confess, was it altogether without grounds; the garb and the mein of sorrow being the stalking horses under which a good deal of knavery is accomplished. And when this widow was so bewitching to look at that he was naturally alarmed; from every neat plait of her beautiful hair, and every fold of her modest suit of mourning, there seemed to him to flutter a danger sign; and he knew she was after no good from the first moment he set eyes on her; but that statement must, I think, be received with caution. If his face grew severe and his manner painfully polite, as she came up to him, it was because he knew that Bolby and Malton had got their eyes upon him and were looking out for some sign of weakness.

"I wish to see some rings," she said, in a soft and gentle voice; "mourning rings," and then she took off her gloves, displaying the whitest little hand imaginable. Of course, he could not help seeing her hand, nor yet her face, from which she had put back her veil. It wore an expression of sadness, but also one of enfranchisement and content; it seemed to say, "My late husband was very worthy of me; but he has left me free, and I forgive him." Who has not seen such widows, who wear their weeds almost as if they were flowers, and who have apparently selected black as their only wear, because it is becoming to them? I have often thought, if I could have the choice of my own calling, that, next to a companion to a lady, I should like to be a young jeweler trying on rings.

Mr. Riddle said, "Allow me, madam, in his most honeyed voice, and slipped (it seemed to me) a ring after ringer upon the widow's dainty finger. "I hope I am not hurting you," he murmured.

"O, no," she sighed; "there was a time, but that is passed now—when I would have given me pleasure. I mean," she added, hastily, and with a modest blush, "when rings would have done so; but jewels and gewgaws have no longer any attractions for me." Mr. John Riddle by no means felt certain of

this, but he had an eye for number, and would have missed a ring from the tray in an instant, though he had been exhibiting a thousand. At last she made her choice (it was the most expensive of the whole lot), and produced from the prettiest little bag in the world—a check book.

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deeper deprecation than before, "how can you? Of course, I will come whenever you please."

"Very good; as my brougham is here, I will drive you home in it." In five minutes he had packed up all the lockets and was following her elegant though stately figure down the shop.

"There he goes with another Duchess," whispered Malton to Bolby; "see how he runs his hand through his hair."

"Let us hope that she will come to him," answered Bolby the bald, thinking of that happy pair who had seemed all in all to one another, but had not been so preoccupied as to prevent them giving him the chloroform.

"I believe she's no more a Duchess than you are."

Months rolled on, but though you had gone over so many times into Messrs. Moonstone's establishment, you would not have seen Mr. John Riddle. His flowing cataract of hair no more adorned the foreman's desk, over which gleamed in its place—like moonlight over sunlight—the bald and shining head of Mr. Bolby. And yet our hero was in the shop; he stood at the counter in the further corner, where the youngest assistant was always placed, in a charge of the mourning jewelry, with not to mention the Duchesses—would never have known him. He had fallen from his high estate, and was beginning life again on the lowest rung of the ladder.

This is how it happened. Mrs. Montfort and her niece, a young lady only less charming than herself, dwelt, as I have said, on the first floor of Mr. Del la Bois' the court hairdresser. They had lodged there for several weeks, and by punctual payments and earliness concerning the domestic accounts had won the heart of their susceptible landlord. He saw that she had an inward grief—passing that of the ordinary widow—and he ventured to inquire what it was.

"Alas!" she said, "I have a dearest only nephew whose condition gives me the greatest uneasiness. He has overworked himself, and is threatened with brain fever; the doctors say that if we could only get him to have his head shaved, all might be well, but he has a splendid head of hair—indeed, a great deal too much of it. No argument of mine will induce him to part with it. This touched Mr. Del la Bois' professional feelings. "Dear me, madam, how I pity the young gentleman! It is a terrible thing to part with one's hair, but still—we could shave him better than at any other establishment in the Kingdom, and quicker."

"O, I did not care about the quickness," answered Mrs. Montfort, hastily, "the thing is to get it done thoroughly. I would give fifty pounds if I could only submit to it. Don't you think, if he came with me one morning, you could get it done whether he would or not?"

"Well, really, madam, that would be a strong measure, still, if it is for the young man's good."

"They tell me, Mr. Del la Bois, nothing else will save his wits; he is half mad already; entertain the strangest delusions—that everything I have said is a falsehood—belongs to him. They will belong to him some day, poor fellow—that is," she added with a sigh, "if he lives to enjoy them."

"Poor dear young gentleman! And you are fifty pounds, I think. Well, I think it can be managed for you. If you will name a morning, I will have four of my strongest young men in readiness, and if you will bring him here I will promise you he shall have his head shaved."

"Very good; I will take him out shopping with me; he is fond of shopping; thinks he is a shopkeeper sometimes when his head is bald. He shall come here in my brougham. You will find him in a moment by his magnificent head of hair."

"Just so; and in five minutes nobody shall know him, madam."

"Don't be in a hurry about it. Let me do it thoroughly," she answered. And so it was arranged.

Accordingly, when Mr. John Riddle arrived in the widow's carriage at Mr. Del la Bois', and had just placed the parcel of diamond lockets upon her seat, there was an incursion of four strong young men, with combs in their hands and aprons round their waists. Since those

"Four-and-twenty brisk young fellows," as they were called, "were there has been no such outrage. They carried him into a back room, fastened him into a chair, and in spite of his babbling about how he was a jeweler's foreman, and was being robbed with his hair, or worn so much of it, such a wretched fellow, they shaved his head."

They not only effected this with great completeness, but took their time about it, so that in the meantime she got it done thoroughly; she was never heard of her afterward, nor of her niece, nor of the diamond lockets. It was supposed to be the completest "shave," in the slang sense, that had ever been effected. Never since Sam's head has been so cropped so severely from being cropped; for Mr. John Riddle not only lost his hair, but his situation. The Messrs. Moonstone declined any longer to trust his business to a foreman who had fallen into such a shallow trap, and lost them thereby a thousand pounds' worth of jewelry. They declared that it was all through his insufferable conceit, and that if he had not taken such pains with his hair, or worn so much of it, such a wretched fellow never had entered the head of that modern Dollish, Mrs. Montfort.

An official publication lately issued in France shows that the phylloxera is assailing about a third less land to be planted with vines than was under that crop a few years ago. The department of the Gard (on the Mediterranean) has suffered most by the scourge this year. It has lost 96,000 out of 99,000 acres. French brewers who have made progress of late will now be looking up Paris, especially, has for some time been "beery."

A TELEGRAPH station just opened at the Riffelberg, above Zurich, in Switzerland, is said to be the highest station of the kind in the world.

VARIETIES.

—A drunken brawl may well be styled a spirited contest.

—It is not definitely known where Cotewayo is spending his summer.

—A wood man is a great deal rarer than a wooded woman.—*Lowell Courier.*

—The blind should go to Holy Land, where even the Deaf Sea.—*Salem Standard.*

—H. Sudds is cashier of the Governors Bank. He handles the soap.—*Rome Sentinel.*

—The best thing in the long run. Not honesty, but a good stout pair of lungs.—*Puck.*

—The proverb "fair exchange is no robbery" didn't refer to church fairs.—*Robbery Post.*

—A rich uncle's heir, who waited long was finally worth his wait in gold.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—A young clergyman won a boat race at Lake George by practice and not by preaching.

—If blood will tell, a mosquito should be confessing nearly all the time.—*Philadelphia Sunday Item.*

—The picknicker who can't tell when codliver oil is mixed with ice cream deserves to be made sick.—*Free Press.*

—It is so much what a man can lift, as what he can hang onto, that shows his actual strength.—*Josh Billings.*

—The Chicago Tribune didn't think much of the dead prince, who once had a chance offered him of living in Chicago.

—We hear of men sowing wild oats, but who ever heard of women sowing anything but tares?—*St. Louis Times-Journal.*

—What is to be done for a man who has no mind of his own?—*Albany Argus.* Put him on a jury.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

—The Yonkers Gazette has an article entitled, "What do we eat?" That depends. If you live in a boarding-house no human being can tell.—*N. Y. Express.*

—A Western paper says of the loss of a vessel: "The Captain swam ashore, so did the chambermaid; she was insured for \$15,000, and loaded with iron."

—An Irishman who had on a very ragged coat was asked of what stuff it was made. "Bedad, I don't know; I think the most of it is made of fresh air."

—Diamonds, it is said, attract the lightning to a dangerous extent. Duell the thinner was small and the undergrowth light he thought he would be able to get through without much difficulty. When he entered the burning district the wind seemed to increase and the fire moved with such amazing rapidity he could hardly keep pace with it. After driving through the fire three or four hundred yards the smoke became so dense that the travelers were almost suffocated, and a few seconds later were compelled to lie down on the bed of the wagon to prevent being smothered. The smoke so blinded Mr. Uffner that he could hardly see the road, and consequently he allowed the horses to go along pretty much as they pleased. A half mile was traveled in this way, when the smoke suddenly cleared away, and the flames on either side of the road increased in strength so rapidly that they almost paralyzed the now thoroughly frightened travelers. Seeing that if they did not escape very soon the entire party would be burned to death, Mr. Uffner tried to urge the horses to a gallop, but this was of no avail, as the horses by the time they had started, they were so frightened that they hardly moved, and at last came to a standstill, and began backing off the road. Fearing that the wagon would be pushed into the fire, Mr. Uffner jumped out, and, taking the reins by the bits, managed to quiet them until he found a good, stout stick. Then ordering his wife to take the reins, he proceeded to belabor the horses until they struck a gallop and dashed along the road, the fire, however, succeeded in clambering into the wagon as the horses ran, and, taking the lines from his wife, urged them on at the top of his voice. This race was continued over the rough mountain road for several hundred yards, with the flames roaring on both sides and myriads of sparks falling in and about the wagon. Mrs. Uffner's dress caught fire, and her husband dropped the reins to assist her in extinguishing it, when she fainted in his arms. While he was endeavoring to bring his wife back to consciousness the horses were tearing along at breakneck speed, and the wagon swerved, jolted and swung around in anything but a comfortable manner. Mrs. Uffner became conscious in a few seconds, however, and just then her husband saw a cloud of black smoke enveloping the road and knew that they had reached the outskirts of the fire, and were safe. The travelers were all slightly burned. Some idea of the terrible heat they passed through may be had when it is stated that the paint on the wagon was burned entirely off, and the horses' hair was scorched in hundreds of places by the clouds of sparks that fell on them.—*Pottsville (Pa.) Miner.*

—Not one single paper in America has this year had an item about paying an outlawed and forgotten debt. Fact is, we are all pretty well satisfied if a man can pay his debts at last week.—*Free Press.*

—He was inclined to be facetious. "What quantities of dried grasses you keep here, Miss Stebbins! Nice room for a donkey to go into!" "Make yourself at home," she responded, with sweet gravity.

"I know I shall go straight to heaven if hung," remarked a Virginia murderer, "but yet I would a little rather be pardoned by the Governor." Few men would throw away such a fine chance.—*Free Press.*

—A young lady's graduating essay was entitled, "Who Will Be Next?" From which it would appear that she intends to engage in the barber business—become a tonsorial artist, we mean.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Ma," said a little girl, "do men want to get married as much as women do?" "Ishaw! what are you talking about?" "Why, na, the ladies who come here are always talking about getting married; the men don't."

—The Boston *Commercial-Bulletin* says: "Talk about Cleopatra's Needle on the banks of the Thames! Just wait till James Gordon Bennett brings back the North Pole and sets it up in Central Park. What's the needle to the pole?"

—Two railroaders saw a fashionably dressed lady coming up the street. She had on a very long train, which caused the soberest of the two to remark: "I say, Bill, she'll never make the hill without a header. The track won't hold her."—*McGregor News.*

—A Marshfield man, who lost his good character some time ago, was severely handled by some of his former friends. "I know it, boys, I know my character's gone—lost entirely. And," he added, rather pointedly, "it's too conformed but for it was the only one in the place worth saving."

—A gentleman in a draper's shop had the misfortune to tread on a lady's skirt. She turned round, her face flushed with anger, but seeing the gentleman was a stranger she smiled complacently, saying, "I beg pardon, sir, I was going to be in a dreadful passion. I thought it was my husband."—*French Paper.*

—The foolish man takes his wife to a church so-called and spends \$5 for ice cream and cake. The wise man allows his wife to serve on the Refreshment Committee, and when the evening comes he goes to that church so-called with a market basket. If his wife has

improved her opportunities, he comes away ahead of the game.—*Washington (Ind.) Democrat.*

—The young woman who desires to have herself published in the newspapers as "fascinating, beautiful and accomplished," will please pack up her clothes in a dirty towel, crawl out of the back up-stairs window, some dark, rainy night, and elope with the man who carries her dad's horses. It's a big price to pay for compliments, but it will bring them just as certain as a dirty rain-water barrel will begot mosquitoes in July.—*Waterloo Observer.*

—Seldom does one find a humorous Chinaman. But there is a story told of a Mongolian domestic in Reno, which shows that there is at least one comic Asiatic in the town. A gentleman who is fond of fishing recently sent his Chinaman into the garden to dig some earth worms for bait. Shortly afterward he heard the Chinaman laughing loudly in the garden. When John came in, the gentleman asked the cause of his merriment. John said: "Me dig worms in garden. Lady come along and say: 'What you going to do with worms, John?' Me say, 'make soap—belly nice soap.' She put up her hands and say 'oh! oh!' then she run heap quick."—*Reno (Nev.) Gazette.*

—One of the editorial staff of the *Inter-Ocean* has recently been traveling in the far west where Indians are numerous. At a store in Prescott, Arizona, one day a large number of the Navajo maidens were assembled and the editor attracted their curiosity. Peters, the merchant, held up a newspaper and explained to the delicate maidens that the coming man was an editor. The fair Navajos eyed the young man for some time when one of them called him "Woop-tak-kah-o-re-hup-ha-quintoo-si-cho-quack-a-loop." The man of the pencil blushed at what he took to be a very complimentary name, but his feathers drooped a little when some time after the interpreter explained to him that the name meant "Old-man-with-the-seat-of-his-breeches-worn-out."

—Thrilling Experience of a Family in a Forest Fire.

Between eight and nine o'clock one evening last week Robert C. Uffner, his wife and a daughter twelve years of age left Frankfort, Ind., in a brougham, an ordinary farm wagon drawn by two horses. After driving a short distance, Mr. Uffner on looking ahead a half mile or so saw that the woods were on fire on both sides of the road. The fire, however, was small and the undergrowth light he thought he would be able to get through without much difficulty. When he entered the burning district the wind seemed to increase and the fire moved with such amazing rapidity he could hardly keep pace with it. After driving through the fire three or four hundred yards the smoke became so dense that the travelers were almost suffocated, and a few seconds later were compelled to lie down on the bed of the wagon to prevent being smothered. The smoke so blinded Mr. Uffner that he could hardly see the road, and consequently he allowed the horses to go along pretty much as they pleased. A half mile was traveled in this way, when the smoke suddenly cleared away, and the flames on either side of the road increased in strength so rapidly that they almost paralyzed the now thoroughly frightened travelers. Seeing that if they did not escape very soon the entire party would be burned to death, Mr. Uffner tried to urge the horses to a gallop, but this was of no avail, as the horses by the time they had started, they were so frightened that they hardly moved, and at last came to a standstill, and began backing off the road. Fearing that the wagon would be pushed into the fire, Mr. Uffner jumped out, and, taking the reins by the bits, managed to quiet them until he found a good, stout stick. Then ordering his wife to take the reins, he proceeded to belabor the horses until they struck a gallop and dashed along the road, the fire, however, succeeded in clambering into the wagon as the horses ran, and, taking the lines from his wife, urged them on at the top of his voice. This race was continued over the rough mountain road for several hundred yards, with the flames roaring on both sides and myriads of sparks falling in and about the wagon. Mrs. Uffner's dress caught fire, and her husband dropped the reins to assist her in extinguishing it, when she fainted in his arms. While he was endeavoring to bring his wife back to consciousness the horses were tearing along at breakneck speed, and the wagon swerved, jolted and swung around in anything but a comfortable manner. Mrs. Uffner became conscious in a few seconds, however, and just then her husband saw a cloud of black smoke enveloping the road and knew that they had reached the outskirts of the fire, and were safe. The travelers were all slightly burned. Some idea of the terrible heat they passed through may be had when it is stated that the paint on the wagon was burned entirely off, and the horses' hair was scorched in hundreds of places by the clouds of sparks that fell on them.—*Pottsville (Pa.) Miner.*

THE following cruel disclosures of one of the secrets of the Chinese toilet, in humble life, is made by a correspondent of the *Celestial Empire*: "I have lately discovered the way in which Chinese girls paint their faces in Pekin. They first take a quantity of sugar candy, which they rub lavishly over their hands. They then 'amarm' this delectable cosmetic over their cheeks and forehead till they are as shiny as the moon and as sticky as though they had washed themselves in treacle. The surface thus prepared, they proceed to lay on the white powder, which they spread thickly from ear to ear; and then they put on the rouge. Their subsequent sensations must be imagined. I never heard them described."

SCANDAL mongers may learn this lesson from the frog: Once overpassed the season of his adolescence he gives up tail-bearing.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

A KNOWLEDGE of mankind is necessary

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, one year, \$1 50
Six months, 75
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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
First insertion, \$1 per square of 8 lines;
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tion. Special contracts for advertising longer
than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and
address, not necessarily for publication, but
as a private guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1879.

To the Republican Voters of Garrett county.

You are hereby requested to meet in your
respective districts on

Saturday, Sept. 6th, 1879,

for the purpose of selecting five (5) delegates
from each district to meet in county conven-
tion, in Oakland on

Wednesday, Sept. 10th, 1879,

for the purpose of selecting three (3) delegates
to represent Garrett county in the State nomi-
nating convention which meets in Baltimore
on September 12th, and three (3) alternates
for said delegates, and three (3) members of
the State Central Committee for Garrett Co.

The members of the district committees are
requested to make the necessary arrange-
ments for the primaries named in this call.
By order
A. G. STURGIS,
Chairman.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The coming campaign promises to be
one of the most exciting on record.
Much is at stake and it behooves
every citizen of this county to pre-
pare himself to vote with intelligence
and judgment on the 4th of next
November.

As the regular perusal of a live
newspaper will give a clear idea of
the issues at stake, and as the leading
points between the Republican and
Democratic parties will be clearly
and distinctly submitted in the col-
umns of THE REPUBLICAN, this
paper will be sent to any address in
the county, from now until Novem-
ber 15th, 1879, for 25 cents.

Let every Republican in the county
act as an agent for THE REPUBLICAN
and enlarge its circulation so that
no voter in the county can plead
ignorance. Send in your orders im-
mediately.

Does anybody still wonder why
the colored population are anxious
to get out of Mississippi?

If the Mississippi shot-gun con-
tinues its wonted activity Republi-
can campaign expenses this fall need
not be heavy.

At a meeting of the Republican
Executive Committee of Baltimore
city, held on Thursday evening, it
was unanimously decided to place a
full Republican ticket in the field for
all the offices to be filled this fall.

The most important thing in the
shape of a man that one sees on elec-
tion day is an unregistered voter.
His political friends feel like booting
him, and his opponents are not suffi-
ciently interested in him to treat
him. So attend to your registration
the first thing Monday morning,
September 1st. Don't put it off until
next day, but attend to it at once.
Remember that procrastination is
the thief of time.

Blackburn, the yellow fever Gov-
ernor of Kentucky, has spoken at
last, but only to remark that he does
not care a d—n what the Republican
newspapers choose to say about him.
But he did not say whether he is the
same Luke P. Blackburn that at-
tempted to infect the North with
yellow fever and small-pox dur-
ing the war. He might as well keep
quiet until he is ready to answer that
leading question.

Senator Pendleton made a speech
in Cincinnati the other day in which
he said the Republicans would not
give up the power to use troops at
the polls. The Republicans never
claimed or desired the power to in-
fluence elections by the presence of
troops. Years ago they themselves
put a law on the statute book making
it a misdemeanor for any military
officer to bring soldiers to a polling-
place, save to keep the peace and en-
force the laws of the United States.
Last season the Democrats in Con-
gress sought to take away from the
Government the ability to compel
obedience to its laws in places where
an election might be going on. This
the Republicans resisted, and the
Democrats backed down. Finally
they sought to conceal their retreat
by renegeing in different language
the old Republican statute relating
to troops at the polls as a rider to the
Army bill, and this the President
signed. No one knows these facts
better than Mr. Pendleton, and his
attempt to deceive his Democratic
followers is unworthy of him.

The Congressional investigations
in Massachusetts and Rhode Island
have turned out to be just about as
valuable as that in Cincinnati, and
old Hendrick B. Wright's excursion
in search of hard times. However,
the country still has the blessed con-
solation of knowing that it foots the
bills for the investigators' traveling
expenses and elegant recreation dur-
ing the heated term, without which
their able devotion to the good of the
nation might wither and dwindle
away.

CULMINATION OF THE YAZOO
PLOT.—The bulldozers of Yazoo
county were not satisfied with Henry
M. Dixon's promise that he would
retire from the independent move-
ment, and to make sure of the mat-
ter James Barksdale, Democratic
candidate for Chancery Clerk, em-
ployed the buckshot contents of a double
barreled gun into Mr. Dixon with
fatal effect on Tuesday. The mur-
derer was arrested and the next day
released on \$15,000 bail.

In referring to the recent Yazoo
bulldozing, the Democratic New
York World says that "it will be the
yielding of communities at the south
in such cases to a mob, and the fail-
ure of the States at the South prop-
erly in time of need to call for Fed-
eral assistance, which will eventually
lead thousands of conservative north-
ern people to insist that the Federal
bayonets must be sent there unin-
vited." The most objectionable Rad-
ical could hardly put the point
stronger than this.

The Baltimore *Globe* (Dem.)
makes the following slightly sarcastic
remark in regard to the press report
of the Yazoo murder:

"The careful and conservative dis-
patches from Yazoo City say that the
cause of the killing of Dixon by
Barksdale on Tuesday last is un-
known, that the affair is 'shrouded
in mystery.' In absence of details
we must conclude that Mr. Barksdale
destroyed Mr. Dixon because he was
an infidel in religion. It is necessary
occasionally to whoop up the heretics
in Mississippi."

The most contented man in the
United States at this time is Mr.
Hayes. He beat the majority in
Congress; he is not an aspirant for
renomination; he knows that the
success of his administration has
wonderfully strengthened the Re-
publican party, and he can calmly
look forward to a Republican suc-
cessor. Prosperity has returned to
the country, and the corn-stalk fi-
nanciers are more noisy than danger-
ous. Counting in all these things,
President Hayes has a right to take
the world easy.

Here is a little keen satire on the
late extra session of Congress from
an ultra Southern Democratic jour-
nal: "How can the great Democratic
party of the Union go before the
country arguing in favor of free elec-
tions, while the Democrats of Mis-
sissippi are enforcing mob law and
deciding political contests before a
vote is cast? What arguments can
be used against troops at the polls
while a Mississippi mob warns a can-
didate not to submit his claims to
the suffrages of the people?" Sev-
eral millions of voters in the North
give it up, Mr. Democrat.

The State Taxpayers' Convention
is the only body of a representative
character thus far in this campaign
that has deigned to notice the claims
of the local optionist. Local option
has been denied admittance into sev-
eral county platforms, but the con-
vention received it with open arms.
The local option resolution passed at
the Taxpayers' Convention on this
subject is specific, and calls upon the
legislature to allow each county that
so desires, to decide by a direct vote
of the people whether or not liquor
shall be sold within its limits as a
beverage. This is undoubtedly one
point gained by the local optionists,
while in Baltimore county it is more
than probable that a fusion of the
taxpayers and temperance parties
will be made, and an independent
and nonpartisan county and legisla-
tive ticket put in the field.

Dennis Coppers, the Chief Engi-
neer of the Brooklyn Fire Depart-
ment, who died recently from the
accidental discharge of a fowling
piece in the hands of his nephew, Mr.
Jones, left directions for his burial
beside his wife, his mother and two
children. The lot is in Calvary Cem-
etery, but on the arrival of the fune-
ral at the ground his friends found
that the grave had not been dug,
Vicar General Quinn having given
orders that the burial could not take
place, as the deceased was a Free
Mason. The coffin was placed in the
receiving vault, and legal steps have
been commenced to decide the ques-
tion. The defence will be that the
dead man was a Mason, and hence
not entitled to burial in consecrated
ground, and that this condition, as
well as others, is set forth in the deed
to the property.

The Pivotal Question.

The political contests of this Fall,
whether they turn upon financial is-
sues or not, will depend at last upon
the question so tersely stated by the
late Senator Morton, and afterward by
Senator Chandler: Is the United
States a Nation or a League? The
financial issues, when closely stud-
ied, turn mainly upon the desire of
the people to maintain the power
and the credit of a central national-
ity. If national existence is nothing
to them, and if public credit is noth-
ing, abolition of National banks
might be favored with some show of
reason. Behind all the questions
commonly called political the same
sharp divergence of opinion appears.
There are men who believe that each
State should have power to snap the
tie that binds the States together, and
they are naturally Democrats. They
naturally believe that the Union
should be crippled as much as possi-
ble, in its executive power, in its
Army, in its credit and financial re-
sources, and in its control over elec-
tions. On the other hand there are
men who believe that the United
States, as one great Nation, should
be responsible for the protection of
every citizen in his rights; for the
purity of Congressional elections; for
the strict enforcement of law in ev-
ery part of the land; for the pay-
ment of debts and the soundness of
currency in circulation. The differ-
ences are radical. In some places
they are financial; in some political;
but at bottom they involve the ques-
tion whether the United States is a
Nation or a mere league of States.

The Republican party is the only
National party this country has ever
seen. It is the only party which has
resisted the fatal theory that the
Union can be broken by the will of
one or more States. It is the only
party which has ever asserted the
right of the Union to suppress trea-
son and punish traitors. It is the
only party which has made any ef-
fort to uphold and establish the credit
of the Union, and has steadfastly re-
sisted those repudiating tendencies
which would make the United States
as powerless as Minnesota or Missis-
sippi to raise armies, to enforce re-
spect for treaties, to suppress resist-
ance to its laws, or to establish a safe
and wholesome currency. It is the
only party which has insisted upon a
currency equally good in Maine or
Oregon; the only party which has
opposed repudiation of National ob-
ligations; the only party which has
suppressed a rebellion, and refused to
strip the Government of power neces-
sary to the suppression of rebellions
hereafter. In reality it is the only
National party; the only party which
ever has claimed that the United
States ought to be a Nation, and
tried to establish and uphold Na-
tional power, National honor or Na-
tional citizenship.

We shall see this year what the
people think of such a party and of
its ideas. There will be little chance
to dodge the issue. Fortunately, the
Democrats in Congress have taken
such a course that the very existence
of the Union is threatened by their
assault upon the Executive power,
and not less by their warfare against
the honor and credit of the United
States. Financially, the Democrats
want "wild cat" banks, created by
the States, and regulated or restrain-
ed only if the States please to regu-
late or restrain them. The question
will go to the people: Do they pre-
fer the old State bank note circula-
tion, by which all poor men were
saddled, and the West and the
South were continually taxed and
plundered, to the currency issued by
the National banks, and secured by
pledge of United States bonds? Po-
litically, the Democrats want for each
State power to make every election a
farce, as South Carolina did at the
last "appeal to the people," and as
the citizens of Yazoo county, Missis-
sippi, are doing now. It rests with
the people to say whether they want
elections in which the rights of every
citizen, whether rich or poor, armed
or unarmed, white or black, shall be
protected. It rests with them to say
whether they want a strict and faith-
ful enforcement of the laws as to all
citizens alike.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Yahoos of Yazoo.

It is a generous concession on the
part of the bulldozers of Yazoo coun-
ty, Mississippi, to what they doubt-
less deem to be a mistaken public
sentiment, to make a semi-official
explanation of the events which oc-
curred in that amiable and whole-
some community some four weeks
ago. They seem to have heard that
the decent sentiment of the country
has condemned their proceedings as
having been disgraceful, lawless and
the very soul and essence of mob
tyranny; and so, although such a re-
buke must seem to them an unwar-
ranted interference with home rule,
they have unhesitatingly sought to ex-
plain why the candidates on the in-
dependent county ticket were success-
fully urged at the muzzle of the shot
gun to retire into the shades of

private life. The bulldozers' account
of the affair is published in the
Cleveland *Plaindealer*, with the as-
surance conveyed in the head lines
that it is "The True Story." It con-
sists of a report of the proceedings
of a meeting of the Democratic
citizens of Yazoo City, called, they
say, because of the "false reports
promulgated as to the occurrence
which took place here on the 25th of
July." The report states that the
"individuals who engineered the 'oc-
currence' were no lawless mob, 'but
men of respectability, intelligence
and property, of honest vocations,
identified with the prosperity and
material interest of the country, as
well as the peace and good order of
its society.' This may be a fact. All
terms are merely relative, and in the
Yazoo county code of ethics peace
and good order may be synonymous
with an attempt by violence and
threats of murder to prevent men
from engaging in an opposition to
the local dominant party. But at the
same time the Yahoos of Yazoo can-
not expect to convert to that opinion
people who are not under the peculiar
influences of that neighborhood, and
have not had the advantage of being
trained in its remarkable ideas of
right. They pay their most particu-
lar attention to Dixon, the indepen-
dent nominee for sheriff, and leader
of the independent movement. We
learn from them that he "is a man of
violent and desperate character,
whose career here has been marked
by strife and turbulence, who has
been reckless of human life and of
the law." His recklessness of human
life and of the law are not to be ques-
tioned. As a regular Democrat he
displayed that cheerful trait as far
back as 1875, when he was a promi-
nent agent in carrying the state on
the Mississippi plan; but we do not
see why it should be brought up
against him now by the very men
who passed him a vote of thanks and
presented him with silver plate for
his services in that campaign. There
is a good deal of inconsistency here,
and we do not find the key to it un-
til we read further along, and dis-
cover that this bold, bad Dixon is
now endeavoring to inaugurate a war
of races, and that the most respect-
able citizens "looked with gloomy
forebodings to the recurrence of the
scenes of anarchy, strife and blood-
shed which marked the race contest
of 1875." Thus we see that to op-
pose the regular ring Democratic can-
didates is to inaugurate a race issue.
Dixon hoped to bring out a propo-
tion of the negro vote for the inde-
pendent ticket, and for fear that this
would cause a revival of the race
contest, with the attendant evils that
the pronunciamento so graphically
describes, the truly good citizens,
who are not a mob, stann out the
movement, and in their action they
see no anarchy, no lawlessness and no
provocation to strife or bloodshed.
Even the national organ of the Dem-
ocracy, the New York World, says
that "no community can be called
civilized or said to live under the
protection and guarantee of law in
which citizens individually are al-
lowed to take the protection of so-
ciety upon themselves, as did those
who combined to compel Mr. Dixon
first to leave the county and next to
abandon his candidacy." Let us
suppose that Dixon and his support-
ers had been strong enough to defend
their rights. If they had been or-
ganized and armed a sanguinary con-
flict would in all probability have
taken place. Would the responsibility
for it then have rested upon the
attacked or attacking faction? The
Mississippi plan may work very
well when its practitioners wield the
strongest arm, but it can lead to noth-
ing else than blood rioting if the in-
tended victims of it are not too hope-
lessly weak to resist. That was their
condition in Yazoo county, but the
South is growing and strength-
ening, and it will not forever submit
to being cowed down. The World
has a clear perception of this certain-
ly in pointing out that in the war of
mobs that is likely to ensue if the
Yazoo business is repeated the South-
ern states will find themselves un-
able to repress the disorders, and
there will be nothing else to do but
to call for the federal bayonets. This
prospect is all the more serious be-
cause such a man as the present Gov-
ernor Stone, of Mississippi, either
sympathizes with the tyranny of the
ring or else is too cowardly to strike
a blow at it. Perhaps the gentlemen
who composed the Yazoo picnic,
which was not a mob, do not appre-
ciate the dangerous future which they
are inviting. This is all the more
probable because they can discover
only a malicious foe in everybody
who does not agree with them. The
Vicksburg Herald, whose Democracy
will not be questioned, has been
giving them sound advice, and they
retorted by resolving in public meet-
ing that it "be declared an enemy to
this community."—*Balto. American.*

Every Republican in the county
should have THE REPUBLICAN.

What if the Democrats Prevail?

Suppose you should prevail, not
only in this State, but on the national
field—how would your success affect
the business movements, the pros-
perity of the country? At present
business feels under its feet again the
firm ground of a reasonable stability
of current values. Safe business cal-
culations can be made. Confidence
is reviving; capital and enterprise
venture forth more freely. Now, by
substituting greenbacks for national
bank notes the currency is made ir-
redeemable again, and Congress is to
determine its volume, and, as Gen.
Ewing says, to raise or lower values.
Does not every sane man see that
from that very moment the business
community will stand still, all its
energies paralyzed by the uncertain-
ty as to what Congress, or its motive
power, the Democratic caucus, will
do next? For, he it remembered,
however august a body that caucus
may be, it cannot be said to have in-
spired the country with superlative
confidence in its wisdom.

Superfluous fears! says General
Ewing. We shall enjoy the confi-
dence of the business community, for
are we not going to increase the vol-
ume of the currency, and thus raise
values and set business kiting again?
Indeed! Can he really imagine that
such proceedings can possibly be re-
ceived by the business community
with anything but the deepest dis-
trust? If so, he must be unmindful
of several important circumstances.
In the first place a thing so utterly
unprecedented, so inconceivable to
the common sense of mankind, as a
wholly unnecessary, wanton sus-
pension of specie payments immedi-
ately after successful resumption, in
time of peace, of reviving business
and growing prosperity, with a treas-
ury full of coin will impress the
whole civilized world with the belief
that the financial affairs of the coun-
try must be governed by a gang of
sharpers or a set of lunatics. Such a
return to irredeemable paper money,
and subsequent inflation, might in-
deed raise the hopes of some foolish
people, who have learned nothing and
forgotten nothing. But the present
generation of American business men
are not of that kind. They have gone
through the process of raising values
by the expansion of irredeemable
paper money already once. They
have learned to appreciate the decep-
tive prosperity of such a ballooning
period at its true value, and they
painfully remember the crash follow-
ing upon it, which overwhelmed
them with disaster. And let me add,
their distrust will be all the greater
just because the financiers of the
Ewing school predict a good result.
They will remember that as proph-
ets these gentlemen were a sorry failure;
that whenever they predicted a
storm, you could safely arrange for a
picnic; and, when sunshine was on
their bills, it was time to take out
your waterproof.—*Secretary Schurz's
Cincinnati Speech.*

The records of the Treasury De-
partment show a decided increase in
the building of steam vessels for the
year ending June 30. The returns
are not as yet complete, but it is sup-
posed that the steam tonnage will
foot up about 88,813, as compared to
81,860 for the previous year, being an
increase of nearly 8 1/2 per cent. This
is exclusive of sailing vessels, barges
and canal-boats. The evidences of a
revival in ship-building throughout
the country are very gratifying, and
it is to be hoped that Baltimore will
at some time enter into the competi-
tion by the establishment of works
for the construction of iron and steel
steamers, in connection with the sec-
ond dock now in progress. The
workers in iron and wood at Wil-
mington, Del., and Chester and Phil-
adelphia are now rejoicing at the
prospect of having extensive orders
for steam cruisers from Russia, that
government having resolved to ex-
pend nearly twenty million dollars
in adding fast-going cruisers to its
navy. This has been contemplated
for some time, and estimates have
been furnished for three different
classes of vessels by Messrs. Cramp
and Neale & Levy, and Pusey &
Jones, of Philadelphia; Harlan &
Hollingsworth, of Wilmington, and
John Roach & Sons, of Chester. It
is supposed that the Cramps have the
inside track, having already furnis-
hed four cruisers that are said to be en-
tirely satisfactory. One of the firm
is now in Russia, and John Roach
has also an agent there in the person
of William Webb, an old New York
ship-builder. The Russians have
shown such a decided preference for
American vessels that there can be
but little doubt that the new con-
tracts will be divided among the
firms that have submitted plans and
estimates. Such a colossal contract
would reanimate business not only
along the Delaware river, but extend
to the furnaces and rolling mills, the
coal and iron mines, and give em-
ployment to thousands in all the
trades usually employed in fitting up
and fitting out steamships.—*Balto.
American.*

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 26, 1879.

While it seems certain that Mr.
Tilden will be the next Democratic
candidate for the Presidency, it is
equally certain that there will be
powerful opposition not only in his
own State but in that part of the
country which has been supposed to
favor his candidacy most. Senator
Wade Hampton is reported as saying
to an interviewer that Thurman or
Bayard will be the next Democratic
nominee for the Presidency. Ham-
pton's choice was thus announced: "I
prefer Bayard; I prefer him as a man.
I like his principles." The Senator
thought that Sherman rather than
Grant would be the Republican nomi-
nee. The word of Hampton goes a
long way in South Carolina and other
Southern States.

A strong effort is being made to
get the standard silver dollar into
circulation. The U. S. Treasurer has
recently issued an order that one-
tenth of all the amounts drawn from
the Treasury in this city shall be paid
in standard silver dollars. The local
bankers are complaining loudly
against the enforcement of the order,
as they have not storage room in
their vaults for the silver received.
On the 1st of next month all the
clerks in the Departments here will
receive one-tenth of their salaries in
silver dollars. Every attempt hereto-
fore made by the Department to put
the new silver dollar into general
circulation has failed.

Washington has reason to be proud
of one of her citizens. He was one
of the bondsmen of a defaulting
bank cashier, and has not only
promptly made up his share of the
bond, but relieved the other bond-
men of their share of the loss. He
was the defaulter's father-in-law.

Five thousand is the majority Sen-
ator Blaine claims for the Republi-
can ticket in Maine. Others believe
it will be more. All Republicans
unite in claiming the election of
Governor and both branches of the
Legislature. In the words of an in-
telligent Washingtonian now in that
State "the woods are full of deserters
from the Greenback wreck."

LOGAN.

The experiment has been made of
sowing oats and wheat together with
a view to obtain a winter covering for
the wheat. The seed, in the propor-
tion of one kind oats in two parts of
wheat, was sown in the fall, and the
oats sprang up quickly and were
killed by the early frost, the stalks
and leaves lying on the ground all
winter, keeping the snow from blow-
ing away and preventing the sun
from thawing the frozen ground. In
the spring the dead oats made a good
top dressing for the growing wheat.
The crop of wheat in the following
season was reported to be excellent,
while wheat on the adjacent land,
planted in the usual manner was of
no value.

TELEGRAPHIC.

THE DREAD FEVER.

MEMPHIS, August 21.—The How-
ard Association appeals for help for
Memphis sufferers. Their expenses
are \$1,000 per day and are increasing.
They have expended the \$20,000 that
were in their treasury when the fever
appeared, and have no means to con-
tinue the fight unless the North again
responds in the same liberal manner
as last year. The various secret or-
ganizations, as usual, are working
nobly at the present time, and have
done so since the advent of the epi-
demic. Foremost among these or-
ganizations stands that of the
Knights of Honor. The present epi-
demic is putting their strength to the
test, but from the way they have
been managing things they are equal
to the emergency. They have a well-
organized board of relief, which is
carefully watched over by the Su-
preme Lodge. All the money nec-
essary for their relief is promptly
given and a watchful eye is ever kept
over it. They watch over and al-
leviate the sufferings of their sick and
let them want for nothing. The
various relief societies are supplant-
ing the Christian churches here.
During the present crisis the minis-
ters for the most part have fled, leav-
ing their flocks to the ravages of the
fever. Were it not for the charitable
organizations the distress would be
increased ten-fold.

MILLIONS COMING TO AMERICA.
LONDON, Aug. 23.—The Paris cor-
respondent of the *Financier* says that
over twenty millions of francs have
been shipped from French ports for
the United States during the last
three weeks. The Bank of France
has now sold, wholesale, its small
stock of bar gold and foreign gold
coin. One of the chief bullion houses
of Paris estimates that the insuffi-
cient crops of England, France and
Germany will necessitate purchases
in the United States to the amount
of \$100,000,000.
The *Standard*, in its financial ar-
ticle this morning, says: "It is thought
that a million and a half pound ster-
ling more will leave France for the
United States."

LOCAL NEWS.

—Mr. J. R. Bishop is having his residence and store room painted. "Billy" Kennedy is doing the work.

—Miss Marie Adair, who has been visiting Miss Jennie Delawder, returned home Tuesday.

—John O. Michael, Esq., was called to Baltimore Tuesday last, by the death of a sister.

—Died.—At Grafton, Monday, Aug. 25th, 1879, Maggie A., daughter of Mr. Theo. C. Lynch, aged 13 months.

—A large number of our citizens expect to attend the reunion at Cumberland next Wednesday.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md. a26-tf.

—THE REPUBLICAN will be furnished to subscribers from now until the close of the campaign this fall for 25 cents, in advance.

—Oakland is still thronged with summer visitors, notwithstanding the unpleasant weather of the past week.

—Josiah Summers, of Sang Run district, this county, has killed so far this summer 281 rattlesnakes. He ought to be pensioned by the County Commissioners.

—Mr. Thane Miller will hold a children's meeting Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, in the M. E. Church. This will probably be the last meeting he will conduct this summer.

—The Granger picnic at the Red House, this county, Thursday, was well attended, and gave general satisfaction to the participants. The Oakland brass band furnished music for the occasion.

—The following visitors from Cincinnati, Ohio, are sojourning with W. H. Hagans, Esq.: Misses Clara H. Brown, K. Alice Holabard, E. St. Clair Sherwood, Mrs. Geo. Holabard, Mrs. L. Anderson Lyford, Mr. George Lyford.

—Dr. W. F. Funderberg, Oculist, and Aurist, from Cumberland, Md., is at the "Davis House," where all those suffering from diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat can consult him. All consultations free. Hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. J319.

—Died.—At Reedsville, Preston county, W. Va., Sunday evening, August 24th, 1879, Mrs. Charlotte, wife of William Wheeler, Esq., in the 74th year of her age. Deceased had been a consistent member of the Lutheran church since her childhood.

—Mr. Tower last week received notice of the death of Susannah Durst, an insane pauper committed to the Montevue Hospital March 1st, 1875, by the Circuit Court of this county, which occurred on the 21st inst. Her remains were interred in the hospital grave yard.

—Mayor Delawder deserves the thanks of the citizens of Oakland for the excellent order preserved on Wednesday. By his appointment of several special policemen, with instructions to arrest any person that showed any disorderly tendencies, comparative quiet was maintained in the vast crowd in Oakland that day.

—A very interesting meeting was held in the M. E. Church Monday evening presided over by Mr. Thane Miller, which was designed especially for the colored people, a large number of whom were present and took part in the exercises. A similar meeting will be held in the same church next Monday evening, commencing at 8 o'clock.

—Prof. W. O. Ison, A. M., the recently elected Professor of Military Science and tutor in the Preparatory Department of the State University, has accepted the position, and will be present to begin his work at the opening of the Fall Term. He is a young man of accurate scholarship, and good moral character. Since his graduation in 1876, he has been successfully engaged in teaching.—*W. Va. Journal of Education.*

—In all towns where a newspaper is published, every business man ought to advertise in it, even if it is nothing more than a card stating his name and the line of business in which he is engaged. It helps to sustain the paper, and lets the people at a distance know that the town is full of business men. The paper finds its way into hundreds of places where a hand-bill cannot reach. A card in a paper is a traveling sign board, and can be seen by every reader. "Think of these things" and let your light shine.

—On Saturday Patrick Cunningham, a miner employed in the New Central Koonitz mine at Lonaconing, met with a horrible death, being run over by loaded mine cars and killed instantly. He was entering the mine and walking on the left hand track, used by the loaded cars, and the supposition is that, confused by the noise of approaching empty cars in the rear, he was struck unawares by those in front, all of which passed over him, dragging the body forty yards before the accident was discovered.

Cunningham was a single man, thirty years of age, and much respected in the neighborhood.

Church Services—Sunday.

St. Matthew's P. E. Church.—Morning Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer at 6 P. M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday in each month, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer every day in the week at 6 P. M.

Lutheran Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10½ o'clock, by Rev. O. C. Miller.

M. E. Church.—Preaching in the evening at 7½ o'clock, by Rev. B. Ison.

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Daily, resident dentist at Westernport, will be in Oakland September 8th, and remain one week.

Half Sheets.

We have been compelled for several weeks past to give our exchanges half sheets. This is on account of our rapidly increasing subscription list. We know our exchanges will pardon us under the circumstances.

Information Wanted.

On June 14th, 1864, Wm. T. Morrow, of Company F, 1st West Va. cavalry fell from a troop train at or near Cranberry Summit and was killed by the train passing over him. It is said that his remains were brought to Oakland and buried by Masons or Odd-Fellows. Mr. Morrow being a member of each order. Any information concerning his grave or where his remains have been removed to will be gratefully received by the family. Address, W. E. Powell, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Closed his Bar.

We have learned that during the very interesting and successful meeting held in Moorfield a short time ago, by Rev. S. W. Haldaway, Mr. W. H. Heltzel, proprietor of the North Branch Hotel, was converted and joined the church, immediately thereafter closing up his bar. He now proposes to keep a strictly Temperance Hotel. We think that the traveling public, and particularly temperance people, would do well to make a note of this fact.—*Piedmont Herald.*

The National Road.

We are informed that Mr. G. W. Blocher, supervisor of a five-mile section of the National Road between our county line and Grantsville, completed his repairs Thursday, and that he has executed a superb job. This he has done in advance of obtaining the county appropriation with his own means, in order that the people may enjoy the earliest benefit of the improvement. Travelers over the repaired portions say "the old road doesn't look like itself," the restoration has been so complete.—*Frostburg Journal.*

Elisba E. Friend Killed.

Mr. John Wilhelm, writing from Venice, Madison county, Ill., says that, on the 2d of August, at 8 P. M., Elisba E. Friend, who has relatives living in Garrett county, Md., while walking on the track of the Washburn railway, was struck by a locomotive and instantly killed. The body was thrown about 100 feet. A funeral sermon was preached over the remains by the Rev. T. M. Boyle, from Hebrews 9: 27, after which they were buried. The deceased came to Illinois from Maryland about March 1st and was employed on the farm of D. S. Fries.

Registration.

The officers of registration, as will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, will open their offices throughout the county, on Monday, the 1st of September, and will remain open until Friday evening following. We trust that no Republican who is entitled to register will neglect to have his name put upon the registry list. It is expected that the Republicans of the different districts will see to it that all are duly registered. To secure this, however, to the fullest extent, there should be a combined effort on the part of Republicans in each district, who should make it their business to look after voters in their respective neighborhoods, and impress upon them the importance of getting registered.

The Odd-Fellows' Pic-Nic.

The picnic at this place Wednesday, given under the auspices of the Grafton Lodge, I. O. O. F., was a grand success in every way. The number present was estimated from 2,500 to 3,500, about 900 of whom came from the west on a special train and about 150 from the east, on the accommodation. The trains arrived here between ten and eleven o'clock, and after disembarking and taking their families and friends to the grove in the Oakland Hotel grounds, a procession of Odd-Fellows in re-

gardia was formed, with J. W. Clayton, of Grafton, as chief marshal, and G. W. Sheets, of Westernport, and W. H. Tower, of Oakland, as assistants, headed by the Grafton brass band, with the Newburg band in the centre and the Oakland band in the rear, marched through the principal streets of the town. Returning to the Oakland Hotel, prayer was offered by Rev. — Plannigan, of Grafton, and an address of welcome was delivered by Thos. J. Peddicord, Esq., of Oakland. After an intermission for dinner, Rev. E. W. Ryan, of Grafton, addressed the crowd in the grove in front of the hotel. The balance of the afternoon, until the departure of the trains, was spent in fraternal enjoyment. The best of order was maintained throughout the day, and taking into consideration the large crowd, there was but little drunkenness, or disorderly conduct of any kind. The day will long be remembered by the Odd-Fellows and their friends.

Died.

Ida Maria Combs was born at Westernport, Allegany county, Md., March 18th, 1841, and died in Pittsburgh, Pa., Thursday, Aug. 21st, 1879. She was a dutiful child, with tender heart and a loving disposition, thinking always of other's happiness before self. At the age of 16 she joined the M. E. Church at Piedmont, W. Va., and has ever since been an active, consistent and working member. She was married in 1863 to Rev. Geo. W. Morgan, of the East Baltimore Conference. She died peacefully and happily; leaving a husband and six children, the oldest being but 13 years and the youngest an infant, born the morning of its mother's death. The children could not all be brought, and the father had to remain with them. Services were held at the residence in Pittsburgh, and the parting of husband and children was a heart-rending scene. Her remains were brought to Oakland Saturday and interred in the Odd-Fellows' cemetery Sunday, after services in the M. E. Church, conducted by Rev. B. Ison.

Railroad Up the Yough.

We understand that a survey is about to be made for a railroad up the Youghiogheny river from the neighborhood of Connellsville, under the direction of the Pennsylvania Central Company. This road has been talked of for several years, but on account of the general business depression has been postponed from time to time. We hope and believe the enterprise will now be pushed forward. A railroad up the Yough would open up a section rich in coal, timber, iron ore and lime stone, and one of the best agricultural portions of Garrett county. We hope land owners along the proposed route will offer every facility in aid of this enterprise.

The Cumberland Reunion.

The Soldiers' Reunion at Cumberland on Wednesday next, promises to be a grand affair, and will no doubt be attended by a large number of citizens from Garrett. A special train will leave Cranberry Summit at 6:05 A. M. and arrive in Cumberland at 8:50 A. M.; returning leave Cumberland at 5 P. M., arriving at Cranberry at 7:50 P. M. The rates of fare for round trip are as follows: Cranberry Summit, \$2.50; Hutton's Switch, \$2.35; Oakland, \$2.15; Deer Park, \$2.00; Altamont, \$1.80; Wilson's, \$1.60; Swanton, \$1.65; Frankville, \$1.45; Bloomington, \$1.20; Piedmont, \$1.10; Keyser, 95 cents.

The Lochiel Lumber Mill.

Although we have neither the proper amount of time or space to give a thorough description of such an extensive establishment, we will endeavor to give a brief outline of the mill, its machinery and capacity. The building is 128 feet long by 62 feet wide, with a wing 96 feet long by 50 feet wide. It is two stories in height, with a "sky-light" 45 feet long. There are 3 steam engines, one with a 16 inch cylinder and a 30 inch stroke, one with a 14 inch cylinder and a 26 inch stroke and one with a 10 inch cylinder and a 30 inch stroke. There are 3 boilers 42 inches in diameter and 30 feet long, 2 boilers 30 inches in diameter and 36 feet long and one steam pump with 16 inch cylinder. The company have also erected a steam dry kiln, which will dry 30,000 feet of lumber in 21 hours. But we must return to the machinery within the mill. We shall next speak of the saws. One circular saw 68 inches in diameter, three slab saws 36 inches in diameter; one lat gang with 36 inch gauge, runs 30 saws; one gang edge saw 50 inches in circumference; also, nine box saws on the lower floor and seven on the upper floor, and one automatic feed saw for flooring. The facilities for supplying the establishment with an abundance of water is complete, about 1,000 feet of pipe having already been laid, and extending throughout the building in

such a manner as to render accident by fire almost impossible. The pipe is 2½ inches in diameter, and fire plugs have been put in at intervals, which with the assistance of a number of Connolly fire extinguishers, also constantly at hand, to put out a fire would be but the work of a moment. As to the capacity of the mill for sawing, we have been told that 70,000 feet is an average day's work. We have omitted the Planing machines which we can only say cannot be excelled anywhere. Mr. J. I. Livingston, one of the proprietors, is now at the mill assisting in the management, and a more clever gentleman one will not find in a day's ride. Mr. R. V. Arnold is foreman in the mill and Mr. James Cunningham chief engineer. We shall have to close, but before doing so we must not forget our esteemed friend Mr. Geo. Houck, the company's superintendent. They certainly deserve to be congratulated upon their selection.—*Piedmont Herald.*

List of Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Oakland, August 26, 1879.

Persons calling for them will please say they are advertised.

Geo. Burns, Lillie Bowen, A. D. Barton, Wm. Brown, Mary H. Cuthers, Emily Coad, C. Collins, Sophia Constair, Amanda Carter, Mary Comh, Lucy Davis, 2 Maria Davis, Wm. E. Davis, Phil Doffert, Robert Dera, Jas. A. Davis, M. E. Goldsmith, Laura Hardon, A. V. Heath, Annie Holloway, Emma King, 2 Miss B. Kelly, J. W. Kines, Rose Kerner, J. A. Lewis, H. A. Lyford, D. H. Law, Lizzie Miller, Charlotte Michael, Jno. Melvel, Louisa Mays, Geo. Miller, M. F. Miller, B. P. Maddox, Rev. C. K. Nelson, A. M. Packard, Lieut. U. S. N. Ida Powell, C. H. Patterson, Mrs. A. A. Perry, A. M. Pritts, Maj. George A. Reynolds, Mrs. C. Rhett, E. O. Russell, A. Saunders, 2 Mrs. E. H. Summers, Mrs. M. E. Smith, Margaret Sullivan, M. Stein, Mr. Thos. Carr, B. Tyler, A. C. Vallemilla, 2 J. P. Y. Whitfield, 2 Wm. T. Wright, Frank Wood, Elizabeth Wherrett, Leunie Waggoner, Margaret Walters.

R. THAYER, P. M.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending August 28:

Lucia Kahl and Henry Kahl to John E. Ganagy, Lot No. 2 in the town of Accident containing 1 acre; \$925.

Henry Shank to John W. Shank, Military Lots Nos. 3241, 4143, 4144 and 1681; 109.47.

The Tunkers have bought Mount Morris Seminary, Illinois, of the Methodists, and opened it as a seminary and collegiate institute. Higher education has hitherto been discouraged among these simple people. Preparatory instruction is to be given in the academy, and classical, eclectic and commercial courses are provided for in college. The prospectus announces that all pupils will be required to dress plainly. No dress hats, or tucks, ruffles, etc., or jewelry will be allowed. No holiday will be given in the scholastic year, except Christmas day. The college is unendowed.—*Moravian.*

The Ring managers, the "boss" of whom is Mr. Gorman, gave Mr. Hamilton the nomination not because they wanted to, but because they were driven to it by stress of party opinion. The masses of that party were for Hamilton, but the Ring has always been opposed to him, for reasons only known to themselves. How much concession was made by both sides no one outside of the "charmed circle" will ever know. The nomination is perhaps the most popular in the party they could have made at this time, and will undoubtedly command the full vote. Mr. Hamilton, in his speech accepting the nomination, makes fair promises. If he carries them out after his inauguration, it will be well for the State but bad for the corrupt rings that have ruled at Annapolis, Baltimore, and throughout the State. Can he do this? How much has he already surrendered to secure the party nomination without rupturing the party organization? You may be certain the Ring has not dis-banded, and the election once over Mr. Hamilton will find himself withering in their coils, and his power for reform paralyzed. We believe Hamilton is honest in his promises; but the Ring will be the Governor after all. When you elect W. T. Hamilton you virtually elect to continue the Canal Ring in its present place and power in this State. In the campaign of 1875 the cry was, "Reform within the party." The last Democratic legislature added half a million dollars to the funded debt of the State in order to defray current expenses of the government. This is the kind of reform we got for the last promise; what pledge of the future can Mr. Hamilton give us better than that of 1875?—*Bonabono Odd-Fellow.*

We take the following from the Baltimore *Evening Bulletin*, one of the leading Democratic papers in the city. It indicates a restlessness among the better part of the Democratic party under the rulings of the "come man power" of this State, which has already shown signs of open revolt. Read it:

"HARMONY" IN THE PARTY.

We observe that much has been said about the "harmony" which characterized the deliberations of the recent Democratic State Convention, and there seems to be a general disposition among all classes of Democrats to rehabilitate themselves upon that fact. "Harmony" is a good thing in its way, but it does not necessarily imply a healthy condition of affairs. When it exists within a political organization it may indicate one of several things. It may represent unanimity of feeling and of purpose—and this sort of harmony is generally to be desired and commended. It may also represent a general paralysis of individuals—the sort of paralysis which is generally produced when one man is permitted to exercise an undisputed control of affairs—even in the minutest details. Of course there is "harmony" when only one man's opinions are to be consulted. But is this the sort of "harmony" which is to be commended or desired? Above all it is the sort of "harmony" which is suggested by the spirit and the traditions of Democracy? Is it not rather a shameful surrender of personal manhood to one individual's will?

With the work accomplished by the convention we have no fault to find. As already indicated in these columns the ticket and the platform are admirable—they leave nothing to be desired; but the manner in which the business of the convention was transacted affords the most positive evidence that the one-man power which has striven to rivet its hold upon the party organization, was able so to order the proceedings, that they were simply the confirmation of its own desires.

One-man power, as we have indicated, is hostile to the primary traditions and principles of Democracy; it remains to be seen whether the Democratic party in Maryland has the courage and the power—as we believe it has—to destroy this un-Democratic system of party government and to force a return to those principles without which the name of Democracy is a fiction and a snare.

Senator Thurman passes a curious commentary upon his own party, in the brief talk which is reported in the New York *Tribune*. He frankly admits that there are Democrats in Ohio who strongly dissent from Gen. Ewing's financial views, but he adds, as if with a chuckle, "but when the day of election comes, they will be found voting for him, and it is the votes which count on that day—not opinions." In other words, Democrats will sacrifice any principle at the behest of their party; they may believe a candidate's views to be wrong and pernicious, but if the majority require it, "they will be found voting for him;" the party may always endure, as long as it chooses, the submission of its members. Mr. Thurman has only spoken the truth concerning the organization in which he is a chief. There are few campaigns which do not witness some such sacrifice on the part of the better class of Democrats as they are now making in Ohio. But there is something almost revolting in this blunt and complacent statement by a leader that his followers are not independent citizens, but the slaves of a party.

In April, 1878, a Chinaman in San Francisco was convicted under a city ordinance relating to lodging-houses of being found sleeping in an apartment not so large as the law required. He was fined ten dollars, and in default of payment, was sent to prison, where the sheriff ordered his queue to be cut off. He made complaint as a subject of the Emperor of China against the sheriff for maltreatment, the maltreatment consisting "in having long wantonly and maliciously cut the queue of the plaintiff, a queue being worn by all Chinamen, and its deprivation being regarded by them as degrading and as curtailing future suffering."

The case came before the U. S. Circuit Court for California, where it was tried, Justice Field of the U. S. Supreme Court presiding and giving the decision, which is that the city ordinance was unconstitutional and invalid, being an assumption of State authority, a form of special legislation, and an unnecessary either as a regulation of discipline or as a sanitary regulation. And he adds:

"The claim put forth that the measure was prescribed as one of health, is notoriously a mere pretence. A treatment to which disgrace is attached, and which is not adapted as a means of security against the escape of the prisoner, but merely to aggravate the severity of his confinement, can only be regarded as punishment in addition to that imposed by the sentence. If adopted without regard to the sentence, it is wanton cruelty."

The judgment of the Court was in favor of the Chinaman. The workman's candidate for the mayoralty of San Francisco, Rev. L. S. Kallack, was shot and seriously wounded by one of the editors of the *Chronicle*, of that city, on Saturday last. The workmen are in a high state of excitement over the affair, and if Mr. Kallack should die there will probably be a bloody scene enacted. The election takes place in San Francisco next week.

Roll of Honor.

The following persons have paid us an account of subscription, advertising, &c., since our last report:

Charles Brown,	S. T. Wiley,
John P. Miller,	John L. Kanner,
B. M. Schaffer,	Rev. Walter Stacey,
John McDaniel,	John H. Wiley,
Asa H. Friend,	Philip Dufford,
John Fritz, Jr.,	John Ault,
Thos. Giddington,	W. H. Chapman,
John Siner,	Geo. W. Lutz,

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mortgagee's Sale

Of Valuable Real Estate in Garrett county, about 8 miles South East of Grantsville.

BY VIRTUE OF THE POWER VESTED in the undersigned mortgagee, by mortgage from Frederick Nangle, and his wife Mary Nangle, G. B. Johns, W. B. Meadham and his wife Annie B. Meadham, to me, and to Lieut. Wm. E. Davis, of the County of Garrett, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, I will offer at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, in front of Nathan Siler's Hotel, in the town of Grantsville, Garrett county, on

Thursday September 25th, 1879,

at 2 o'clock P. M., all of the following described property, situated about 8 miles South East of Grantsville, Garrett county Md., and being all that piece or parcel of land known as

LOT NUMBER 11

part of the tract of land called "BEAR CAMP," surveyed by Benjamin Vaughan, beginning at a large pine tree marked with nine knots, standing at the end of 40 perches on the South line of Lot number 10, and with it reversed N 80° E. 4 perches to the end of the 40th line of the whole tract, and with the 40th line N 20° E 7 perches, thence N 20° West 20 perches thence South 80 degrees West 34 perches North 20° East 10 perches to the 14th line of the whole tract, and with the 14th line thence North 60° West 20 perches, South 82° West 18 perches and then by a straight line to the beginning, containing two hundred and thirty-seven acres of land more or less. And also all that piece or parcel of land also situated in said Garrett county Maryland, and adjoining the above described piece or parcel of land, and known as LOT NO. 12, being part of the said tract called "Bear Camp," surveyed as aforesaid, and thus described: Beginning at a large chestnut tree marked with nine knots standing at the end of 40 perches on the 6th line of the whole tract, and with the 6th line thence North 60° East 20 perches, South 82° West 18 perches and then by a straight line to the beginning, containing two hundred and eighty acres of land, more or less, making in all five hundred and seven acres of land, more or less, with two tracts of land containing one hundred and twenty acres of land, together with all the improvements thereon, consisting of two dwelling houses, stable, small barn, saw mill, and also a valuable body of white pine timber, growing thereon, and a portion of the same is underlaid with limestone.

Terms of sale as prescribed by said mortgage, are CASH. JOEL BEACHY, Mortgagee.

ORDER NISI.

Andrew Embel and others, No. 8, Equity, in vs. Isaac Meyers, and others, for Garrett County.

IT IS ORDERED this 12th day of August, in the year 1879, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, as a Court of Equity, that the said Isaac Meyers, and others, do execute the decree for the sale of the real estate of Jacob Meyers, dec'd., be nullified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 12th day of September next, 1879. Provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed at Oakland, at least once a week for three successive weeks before the 6th day of September next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$800. JOSEPH DEWITT, C. J. O. C. LEWIS W. MILLER, CLERK. WILLIAM HARVEY, J. O. C. True Copy—Test. W. L. RAWLINGS, Register.

JOHN RICHARDSON, Manufacturer of and Dealer in WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS, GRAIN CRADLES A SPECIALTY. 424 Main Street, Improved Reapers and Saws, full size. Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

Notice to Contractors

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Aug. 14, 1879.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, until

Monday, September 8th,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the building of a bridge over the North Fork of Costlemans River, on the site of the old bridge, on the road leading from McHenry to Grantsville. Plans and specifications are as follows:

Length of bridge about sixty feet; 14 feet wide; 2 stone abutments to be built of split stone, about the same height as the former abutments; double chords, King posts and braces; weatherboarded with White Pine and roofed with white pine shingles; chords to be of white pine; all other timbers to be of good, sound white oak. The bridge and approaches thereto to be completed and ready for travel on or before the 1st of December next.

Amount for building said bridge to be levied at the annual levy of 1880. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids. By order County Commissioners.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

8164

Notice to Contractors.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Aug. 14, 1879.

Notice is hereby given, that Sealed Proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, until

Monday, September 8th,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the building of a bridge over Buffalo Creek, opposite the Kinnel Free farm, in district No. 2, according to the following plans and specifications:

Length of bridge about fifty feet; width, 14 feet; 2 rough stone abutments, built substantially on solid foundation; double chords, king posts and braces; weatherboarded and roofed with white pine shingles; flooring and all other timbers to be of good, sound white oak. Said bridge and approaches thereto to be completed on or before the 1st day of December next.

The amount for building the above bridge to be levied at the annual levy of 1880. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids. By order County Commissioners.

W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

8164

A Remarkable Movement.

Moored at the Castle Garden Dock yesterday afternoon, and apparently a little impatient to get under way, lay the dirty little steamer Vulcan, half ferry and half freight boat, under an engagement with the Fryer Cutlery Company, of Bridgeport, Conn., to take about 130 cutlers, who arrived from Sheffield in the Algeria on Tuesday night, to that enterprising Connecticut town. The men are accompanied by their families, and speak with less sadness than would be pardonable under the circumstances of leaving their English for American homes. The majority of them are still young, between twenty and thirty-five years of age, perhaps, and are, Mr. Fryer says, fair physical and intellectual samples of the open, hospitable, quick-tempered, improvident British workman—fond of his beer, taking no thought for the morrow, having no social or political ambition, content to be kicked by his superiors, and to retaliate by kicking his inferiors, if he should be so fortunate as to find them. There were some sad and weather-beaten, but no sullen and brutal faces in the lot. The points, perhaps, which would be most readily noticed by an acute observer familiar with American workmen of the same class, was a certain look of firmness in the contour of the mouth, and of decision of movement. The compression of the lips which one marks as a universal American trait, is replaced by the slightly open mouth and a listless, gawky expression. The walk lacks the direct, unwavering movement of the American. Strong, well-knit, broad-shouldered as he is, the man rolls and swings from side to side, instead of forward straight as an arrow from the bow. He is curved like a plover-jogger, wants suppleness in the region of the hips, and drags his feet after him in lieu of lifting and putting them down. But a glance at his face, and a vast amount of work in him, and a vast amount of good-nature, combined with an invincible obstinacy when he has once made up his mind. Splendid material for a workman, but neither so rapid nor so inventive as the American workman.

It was nearly four o'clock when, having been directed this way, that way and the other way, and having threaded all the passages and windings, and sniffed all the smells of the catacombs of emigration, the *Times* reporter saw through a narrow gangway waves tossing in the sun. Under the superintendence of Mr. Fryer the men were carrying their luggage on board the *Vulcan*. Some of it was done up in bedsteads, and there were boxes of all conceivable sizes, colors and modes of construction that must have descended from the fifteenth century, but scarcely a modern trunk among them all. It was primitive, but fresh, and as peculiarly as the stout, stolid-looking women made no more than the men of shouldering twenty-five cubic feet of box, and carrying it on board as if it had been but a handbag containing the latest fashions in hat or bonnet. Less suppleness was never exhibited by a colony of emigrants. The men talked freely of their condition at home, of the cutlery business in Sheffield, and of the loss in wealth and position of the world which England has suffered of late. The *Times* reporter sat down upon his box with one of the most intelligent of them, and talked over the situation: how the British cutler lives, what he earns at home, how he spends his money, and what prospect he has of rising in the world. To the last question the answer was, "None at all. But," said the honest fellow, candidly, "if our people could only get a fair share of the money they spend in beer, there would be some prospect of keeping out of the work-house in old age." A workman who did not drink beer and spend his money freely would, however, find Sheffield a very unpleasant place to live in. It is in the Sheffield code of ethics that he who has no love for beer in his soul is fit for murder, stratagems and spoils, or possibly meditates a plot to burn the town. The women stop as openly at the bar of a public house to take a glass with each other, or alone, as the men, and see no impropriety in doing so. Although Sheffield is not a large city as compared with New York, these people are fresh from tenement-houses that are worse than those now under inspection here by the Board of Health. Two or three rooms suffice for the eating, drinking, and sleeping of a large family. Carpets are unknown, and the American carpet-bagger, cooking-stove, is quite out of the question. An excavation in the wall serves as a fireplace to burn a few scraps of cannon coal. When the British mother wants to roast a piece of beef or a stew of mutton, she goes to a suitable distance above the fire by a stout string, and the coals are left to spit and sputter with the dripping of fat and juices. In the place of the meat-broilers in use here, they use long iron forks, and the steak or mutton is laid upon the coals, and turned frequently to prevent burning. Tea and coffee are not in general use. The universal beverage, at home, abroad, at the table, on the way to market, everywhere, indeed, is beer, and yet complete inebriety, such as is witnessed too often on the streets of an American city, is not a common sight in Sheffield. The British workman name the border-land may be called—but he is seldom seen actually drunk. Tenements of the kind the Sheffield cutler inhabits cost less there than here. The men talk of twenty dollars and twenty-five dollars per year as good prices, while their little frame houses, ranged in rows, with a little garden in the rear, will cost them forty dollars a year in Bridgeport. They have, however, plenty of space, and can be kept very habitable, with a little care. The wages which the men will make here are not materially in excess of English wages. With steady employment at home they earn from nine dollars to fifteen dollars per week, but no trouble is that there are thousands of men out of employment in Sheffield, and hundreds of others are working on half time, earning not more than from five dollars to eight dollars a week. They are to work by the piece, not by the day, at Bridgeport, and at the rates stipulated, expect to earn from one dollar and fifty cents to two dollars and

fifty cents per day. Saving rents, the necessities of life can be obtained at about the same schedule of prices as at home. But one of the main points, the men say, is to get where a man can save something if he wishes, and where a public sentiment has not irrevocably set against a man trying to make something of himself. In conversation with Mr. Fryer the *Times* reporter was informed that comfortable tenements in East Bridgeport had already been provided for the newcomers, and that they would be immediately set at work, producing cutlery of the finest quality. Each man's tenement has a little garden, which he can cultivate if he will, and each workman will be encouraged in every feasible way to found a pleasant home for his family. The Company pays all the expenses of transportation from Sheffield to Bridgeport, landing them at their new thresholds free of cost and of lien upon their wages. Twenty or thirty were brought over as an experiment several weeks ago, and in October about 500 English and German cutlers will be furnished with transportation to Bridgeport and set to work. The Sheffield papers speak very disparagingly of the new movement, which is understood to involve capital as well as skilled labor. The philosophy of it is briefly set forth by Mr. Fryer. Owing to the high tariff on knives in this country, and the free trade in men, capitalists have conceived the idea that it is better to bring their factories and workmen over before they are shut out, than to have no tariff to pay, than it is to keep on contending against American manufacturers with a large discrimination in favor of the latter. The removal of the operatives who arrived yesterday is practically the removal of an old and well-established Sheffield factory, and the transfer of its capital and labor to America. A new aspect of the tariff question is that of the attraction of foreign capital to the United States, to American manufacturers; but, should the venture of the Fryer Cutlery Company prove successful, it will, no doubt, be imitated by other manufacturing interests.—N. Y. Times.

The Smuggling Dodge.

Among the many swindling games practiced on credulous people of Philadelphia none is so popular as the "smugglers' game." Frank, honest-faced, sailor-like lads will go around the city, wearing a blue coat and vest, navy cap and sailor trousers with an imitation indigo-hued lining slung across their shoulders. Any body, to look at them, would take them for sailors. They invariably have the sailor's ruddy cheeks, bronzed complexion, and are up to the ways of seafaring life, in speech and conduct. They are not content to deceive the sharpest of old salts, and make the casual observer swear at a glance that they were genuine sailors. They may be found at certain seasons in every part of the city. Always in the neighborhood of the docks, across the shoulders and always its destination appears to be the back streets and alleys, usually occupied by poor laboring classes. As the rubber bag gets into such places, the sailor-like men, who they have no other business, and who frequently are seen in various parts of the city.—Philadelphia Times.

"Discipline" in the French Army.

A Paris writer in reviewing this discussion in the House of Commons, gives some facts about the French army. He says: "During the war of 1870-1 soldiers were shot in the armies of Faidherbe, Clinchant, and Chanzy for offenses of the most trivial kind; but no one ventured to murmur, because the exigencies of discipline seemed to render these executions imperative. Indeed, the French articles of war decree death as the penalty for almost every peccadillo committed before the enemy. A soldier who served in General Clinchant's army told me that one day while his regiment was on the march a soldier of his company, feeling tired, removed his knapsack and laid it on a gun-carriage which was jolting on in front of him. At a point where four roads met the artillery and infantry diverged, and the soldier, having forgotten to remove his knapsack from the gun-carriage, it was carried miles away from him. At evening parade, however, the soldier's account of how he had lost his knapsack was not believed. The man was tried by drum-head court-martial and sentenced to be shot, and the sentence would certainly have been executed had not the prisoner's started off across country and luckily recovered the knapsack just in time to save him. In Clinchant's army, again, two Zouaves one night slunk out of camp to forage for potatoes in the fields. They were old soldiers, who had seen a good deal of service, and bore excellent characters, but they were sentenced to death, and the General would not hear of showing mercy; so they were shot. This kind of thing is what the French call firmness, whereby it is but more unreasoning cruelty."

A Washerwoman at Leadville.

But it is not alone in mining operations that fortunes have been made. Mrs. Sarah Kay, an old Irish washerwoman, who was among the earliest settlers, has a somewhat romantic history. Her stock in trade when she came consisted of a pair of tubs and a washboard. She began business under odd pin trees on the Hillside, having no means of hiring a house. She soon, however, got together with her own hands, a rude slab cabin, and as business was good at \$2.50 per dozen for washing, she gradually began to provide for her wants, and got a camp stove, and, after furnishing her cabin comfortably, began to accumulate money. The town began to grow in the direction of her cabin, and after a while she employed laborers to put up a log house. As there was a great demand for miners' boarding houses, Mrs. Kay concluded to abandon the wash-tub and start a boarding house in a new edifice. In this idea she received great encouragement, and the house was opened with flattering prospects. In this venture she proved to be very successful, made money and finally saved it. By the growth of the city, her house got to be in the very center,

and, as the streets were laid out, it proved to occupy a location on the corner of Harrison avenue and State street. Business was good, and she continued to make money, which she invested wisely. She built another log house and rented it. Then she put up a frame building, which she rented before it was finished. About this time some of the land grabbers disputed her title to the land, and tried to dispossess her. But the old lady had so many determined friends among the miners that the effort was given up. Several months ago she refused an offer of \$10,000 for her property, and since that time has built a two-story block, fronting on Harrison avenue, and as desirable a piece of property as any in Leadville. She still lives in her log house, but she now intends to tear it down and erect a two-story block in its place. When her improvements are completed she will have an income of more than \$1,000 a month—a pretty good record of business success for an old washerwoman.—Boston Herald.

Unfiling Love.

I SHALL never forget an exhibition I once attended. Shortly after schools for the imbecile were commenced in Europe, a young man, moved with benevolence, crossed the ocean to examine their mode of operation and success. Assured of their utility, he returned, and commenced a similar institution. He advertised for the most idiotic and hapless child that could be found. Among those brought to him was a little boy of five years of age. He had never spoken or walked, had never shed a single tear, and had given a look of recognition to a friend. He laid on the floor, a mass of flesh, without even ability to turn himself over. Such was the student brought to his school.

The teacher fruitlessly made effort after effort to get the slightest recognition from his eye, or to produce the slightest intentional act. Unwilling, however, to yield, at the hour of noon he had the little boy brought to his room, and he lay down beside him, and soon discovered that the child was uneasy, and was trying to move itself a little, as if to turn towards him. The teacher flashed upon his mind—the sound of my voice. He turned his head slowly to it, brought his mouth near the child's head, and after repeated efforts, the little fellow succeeded in placing his finger on the teacher's lips, as if to say, "Make that sound again." The teacher said that at that moment he felt he had control of the boy. He gained his attention, and, by careful manipulation of his muscles, succeeded in teaching him to walk, and then to read; and then, at the end of five years, he stood at the head of the class, and recited the names of the Presidents of the United States, and answered accurately a number of questions on our national history.—Extract from Bishop Simpson's *Lectures at Yale*.

Indians as Stage-Drivers.

After breakfast I got Superintendent Parker to tell me about his stage line. It runs from Vinita, Indian Territory, to Las Vegas, New Mexico. He says, besides, it passes through some of the most dangerous Indian country in the world. It has 108 drivers, thirty of whom are native Indians. The line carries the United States mail daily, and what passengers get, although Mr. Parker is not yet the only white man who has been over the entire route.

"Can you trust your Indian drivers?" I asked. "O, yes," said he. "Everybody that I trust couldn't do anything with them, but I had to do something for the redskins had a habit of killing off the white drivers in some localities. I got some of them broke in at last, however, and they do very well. They like the salary, for it enables them to put on style above their brethren, and I tell you they do like to dress. It catches the squaws, and the young men like that as well as you fellows down east. One day an Indian driver ran off after a buffalo and was gone two or three days. I sent men to hunt him up, but he came back before they found him, with a dead buffalo and Uncle Sam's mail as unconcernedly as if the hunter had been a white man. He and it taught the others a lesson. You ought to see them hunt paths at night. If they can get a glimpse of a single star they can find their way the darkest night that ever was. Some of the great astronomers of the world have an idea that there was once a great flood which covered the whole earth. Everybody was drowned but seven chiefs who were strong enough to climb to the top of the highest mountain in the country. They would have been destroyed also had they not prayed to the Great Spirit so fervently that their supplications were answered. They lived to a great age and replenished the earth. When they died they each became a brilliant star in the heavens. These Indians know the principal stars by the names of departed chiefs. This belief is prevalent among nearly all the savage Indians in the southern part of the Indian territory."

"Are any of your Indians desperate characters?" "Some of them. Six of my drivers saw the Custer massacre. They probably took part in it, but they claim that they were near by herding ponies. They describe the whole bloody affair, but will not tell who killed the whites. Custer has many friends, and they are afraid of them."

"Have any of your Indians ever seen the cars?" "Yes, seven chiefs went up to Vinita one day and I got them to look at a locomotive. It suddenly whistled and blew off steam, and you ought to have seen those seven Indians wilt. They fell down on their knees in consternation and began to pray to the Great Spirit. I guess they thought the engine was the Great Spirit, but I don't know as to that."—Las Vegas, N. M. Cor. Buffalo Courier.

Our Young Folks.

LIKE HIS DAD.

I hear his mother's chiding voice?
"How came your trousers torn?
And black as ink, sir, is that shirt?
You put on clean this morn."
"Your feet are wet, too, I declare;
You're muddy to your knees;
It is too bad; you only care
Your mother, sir, to tease."
"And those nice shoes—your Sunday best,
That but three times you've worn,
Are scuffed and scuffed and all run down.
The best of one is gone."
"Your hair is twisted in a snarl,
And just look at that hand!
It's as black as your shirt, and never washed—
How dare you say 'tis tanned?"
"You've been a-fishing, sir, I guess—
What? been to see the match?
You'll have 't of us, sir, if
A pretty codd you'll catch."

And thus she talks for half an hour,
And only stops to say—
"Your father'll hear of this to-night;
I wonder what he'll say?"
My friends in complimentary
Declare to me they see
A close resemblance—very marked
Between the boy and me.
But nothing that they see in him,
In either form or feature,
Reminds my son of his pranks—
In those my own I trace.

And why should I at tattered clothes
Busy little bodies, and all very
In him I have my youth again—
God bless the boy! he's mine!
—Parker Transcript.

ABOUT BEES.

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day,
From every opening flower?
I know you have seen them—those
wonderful little workers—gathering
honey from the flowers, but perhaps
you did not know quite how they managed.
If you have noticed bees very closely,
you may have seen that they are
not all alike in size. The drones, the
idle ones, who never work at all, are
the largest, and make a great buzzing,
like many idle people. They have no
stings, so they cannot defend themselves
against their enemies. These idle ones
would be glad to live in the hive all
winter and eat up the honey, but the
working bees know better than that to
let them do that, and as soon as summer
over they are all driven out of the
hive, and perish outside, or are stung to
death by indignant comrades within.

The workers are smaller, are provided with sharp stings, and are very busy little bodies. They are divided into two kinds, the nurses and the wax-workers. The former are the weakest and smallest, and attend to the lighter work. They keep the hive clean, help to finish the cells which the others have commenced, feed the grubs and gather honey. The wax-workers collect materials for constructing the cells, and do the most burdensome part of the provision in the hive; prepare wax; defend the hive from enemies; so that they have very little time to be idle, and are probably a great deal happier than the drones who eat up the workers' honey.

But, beside the drones and the workers, there is a very important personage in the hive, called the queen, who requires a great amount of attention from her subjects. The welfare of the hive depends upon the life and prosperity of the queen, and every worker is ready to feed and defend her at the sacrifice of its own life. She is longer than the other bees, and has very short wings, by which she may easily be distinguished from the workers. She is also longer than the workers, and is very politely treated by every one. She leads a very idle life, yet is provided with a powerful sting, that she may defend herself, and thus the same advantage, in this respect, as the workers. So important is the queen, that if she dies or is killed, the whole hive is in confusion, and if another queen cannot be produced, the swarm dwindles and dies.

You may wonder that such little creatures can carry so much material and do so much work, but if you examine them carefully you will find they have hands and backs, and are fitted, by a wise and kind Creator, for the very work they have to do. The workers have six legs, and the hind pair is provided with curious little baskets or pockets, bristling with many hairs around the ends, which prevent any material deposited within them from falling out during the bee's flight. Here is placed all the necessary material for use in the hive, which is carried home safely. At the top of the legs are little hooks by which they can hold themselves securely wherever they may wish to be, and they are also of such a shape that they may be used to grapple or handle, and answer the place of hands. The two pairs of front legs are furnished with numbers of little hairs, which answer to brush the pollen from their legs and bodies, and are useful little brushes, for you know the pollen is the heart of the flowers on which the bees feed, and so carried home or deposited in the little pockets, which seem to be the safest and best way. The honey could not be carried in the little pockets, as they would be unfit for other purposes; so the workers are each provided with a membrane or bag, in the under part of the body where it is deposited, and from whence it is put into the cells prepared for it in the hive.

The very first thing the bees do in taking possession of a new hive is to cement it all around with a resinous substance, called propolis, taken from the buds of trees, with which every chink is filled, and the top of the hive well coated, that they may the easier fasten the combs to it. They then divide into little companies, and drawing small pieces of wax from their bodies by means of their little hooked hands, shape them into tiny balls with the top of the mandibles, and secure to the top of the hive. So they go on drawing wax from their bodies, kneading it and attaching it to that which they put on before, and by pressure form it into the six-sided cells, which are wonderful buildings for such insects to make. But if you think the making and kneading and fashioning of wax into six-sided cells is wonderful, who will you say when I tell you that these cells have about them that which is

still more wonderful? When the comb is all made ready for use the queen bee is sent for, and she goes over the whole comb, laying an egg in every cell. The eggs are all alike, but the cells in which they are put are of three different sizes, and the future of the young bees which are to come from the eggs, depends entirely upon the size of the cell into which each egg may fall. One size produces only drones, another size produces only workers; the royal cells are reserved for the queens. The attendants who follow the queen while depositing the eggs, watch carefully that only one remains in each, and if, by accident, two should be deposited, they quickly take it out and destroy it. The young bees, when hatched, soon as possible envelop themselves in silken coverings, called cocoons, and are fed by the nurses with food intended to develop them into drones, workers, or queens, according to the size of the cell, so that the size of the cell determines the future condition of the little bee in the cocoon.

I have told you that there can only be one queen in a hive at a time, yet there are many young lady queens in the royal cells, fed with the silken jelly only used for queen babies. These tiny queens grow in their cocoons until one of them, more forward than the rest, throws off the silken covering and comes out a full-blown queen, ready to rule over the dominion she is wise enough to know falls to her right. But what do you think the despotic lady does to begin with? Why, walks to every cell containing a cocoon, and every baby queen, and stings each poor little thing to death, and then proceeds to drive out the old queen. This seems like a very cruel business, but as two queens cannot exist in the same hive, so the young queen does the deed of course the whole hive is thrown into great confusion by the arrival of this second queen. The workers collect in impenetrable ranks around their old sovereign and prevent a personal attack, and to the matter has to come, of course, and, generally, the oldest inhabitant flies out of the hive, in a great flutter, leaving it to the new queen, and followed by all her devoted attendants, who cluster about her wherever she may see fit to alight, hanging to the object and to each other with their little hooked hands till they sometimes form a complete ball. This is called swarming, and is a very curious sight, when the swarm will alight when it leaves the hive, for scouts are sent out in advance to select the place, and these, by going and coming with great bluster and importance, give some notion of the business of the bees as to what is to be done.

After the swarm has come out of the hive and settled, it is only required to strike the object, from which they are suspended, a quick blow, at the same time holding the object in the air. The bees at once cluster about the new abode and take possession. After the old queen and her attendants have left the hive, the young workers see the necessity of going at once to work to provide for themselves and their young queen. The cells in which they were hatched are of course empty; so these they fill with honey, and business goes on with the young people who occupy the hive just as it used to do with the old.

Bees do many strange things showing their ability to reason in case of emergency. No greater proof of this can be found than that given by the sagacity of the little creatures in times of calamity, when enemies come into the hive, or when they are by accident deprived of their queen. In the latter case they do a very curious thing. They select one of the common workers, and make it lavish every attention upon it; feed it with the food kept only for queens; enlarge its small cell, and by care convert it into a royal personage, so that, when it leaves the cell, instead of a common worker it comes out a queen. How this change is produced merely by change of food and enlargement of cell, we do not know, but that the common little grub becomes a real queen, are very sure.

Bees, as you see, are very curious little insects, and the more we learn of them the more astonished we become at the wisdom and goodness of God, who has fitted them so entirely for the work they have to do, and has given them even to creatures so small powers so wonderful. —Geo. Klinge, in N. Y. Observer.

How Deeply Does the Earth Quake?

The recent earthquake at Virginia City was not noticed in all the mining depths, but only by people on the surface. Their famous earthquake of some years ago, which shook down chimneys, fire-walls, cracked brick buildings, and did other damage, was merely noticed by some of the miners working in the upper levels, but it did no damage, not even shaking down loose stones and earth. The station men in the various shafts felt it the strongest, and the deepest point where it was noticed was by the station tender at the 900-foot level of the Imperial-Empire shaft—900 feet below the surface. He said it felt like a sudden faint throb or pulsation of the air, as though a blast had been set off somewhere at a distance, above, below, or in some indefinite direction. In some of the mines the shock was not noticed at all, even by the station men. Commenting on this peculiar fact at the time, the Gold Hill News remarked that the earthquake seemed to be an electrical disturbance, proceeding from the atmosphere and not from the depths of the earth.—Sacramento (Cal.) Union.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.
"Tis told an Eastern monarch great
From triumph won, returned in state,
And made a grand parade.
And at her latticed window high
To watch the gorgeous train pass by
There sat a lovely maid.
Eager to see, she pressed her face,
The slight frame broke with sudden crash,
And fell into the street.
A splinter struck a gallant knight,
He upward glanced, there met his sight
The little maiden sweet.
She blushed; he smiled; you know the rest—
My tale you have already guessed.
The end of course is plain.
The maid, confound, drew back from view;
The knight passed on, amidst his crew.
They never met again.

"REVENGE is sweet," says the Boston Post, when you're at the right end of the insect.

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THE "PULLIAM" EXPEDITION.

Written for THE REPUBLICAN.

As promised in our last edition we

lay before our readers a brief descrip-

tion of the expedition which left this

place on Wednesday of last week

upon a piscatorial visit to the tem-

ing waters of Cheat river. As it will

be necessary to occasionally refer to

some of the individual members

composing this excursion, I will

briefly state that the party numbered

six persons, being a detachment of

the "A. of D.," and commanded by

Gen. Wardwell in person; second in

rank and first in importance was

Gen. John Swan, whose genial man-

ner, versatile conversation and dis-

position made him the life of the

party. Next in order comes the

pleasant and well-mannered gen-

tleman from Ohio, Maj. Gen. J. B. Ty-

tus, who also, in the language of our

esteemed fellow-townsmen, ("Dand-

ridge Coley," Esq.) made things

cheerful by his "pleasant address-

ments and agreeable observations." Our

next introduction is Col. Davies

Swan, son of the distinguished gen-

tleman before mentioned, and whose

joyal disposition was on this occa-

sion only second to that of his illus-

trious sire. The Colonel was indeed

most full of life, and furnished the

greater part of the music for our en-

tertainment, with such choice selec-

tions as "Hardly Ever," "Roasted

Pea Nut Man," &c. Our next illus-

trious presentation, who looms into

prominence from the doughty deeds

performed, is Corporal "Gannymede,"

surrounded the "Familiar," of whose

prossess more anon. Last, but hard-

ly least, comes the Master of the

Horse that great Sir Gallahad of all

cavalry, private Thos. Swaney, the

great rival and compeer of the Seven

Sleepers.

And now having presented to you

each of our party personally, I must

come to our journey itself. Transi-

tion is abrupt, not to say dangerous,

from Heaven to Hell between the

gigantic mountains, reminding one

of Milton's grand description in

Paradise Lost. And now we begin

the descent of the mountain, observ-

ing with admiration the beautiful

foliage, flowers and vines which grow

in rich profusion and density over

the entire mountain side. Clamber-

ing up the sides of the gigantic pop-

lar vines and evergreens making

a perfect shade and reminding the

traveler of tropical views in the sun-

ny of the Orient. Gen. Swan

pointed out to us the skillful

engineers who had graded the road,

which wound around the mountain like

a spiral staircase. The road itself is a

lovely sight, crossing as it does from

in and out the recesses of the moun-

tain, bordered on each side by stately

poplar, linden and walnut trees,

which seem like sentinels guarding

the mountain pass. The road itself

is in most excellent condition, and is

quite a credit to West Virginia—in

fact we found but one fault with it,

and that was its great length. Indeed

so long it seemed that Gen. Swan

shared over and over again that some

one had cut the bottom of it off. But

all things have an end, and so at last

we finished the mountain and entered

the plain below; and here, for the

first time, we caught a glimpse of the

free and angry though majestic

"Cheat," flowing noisily over the

foot of the great precipice we have

just described. Oh, peerless stream!

may thy course never be checked, and

may thy boldness, existing with a

god-like strength, to rend a passage

to the ocean.

As stated in our former number

we had reached the river's bank and

a halt having been ordered, a hurried

causation was held among the

Generals, and it was determined to

throw out a strong skirmishing force

at once with a view to finding our

enemies' whereabouts, and feeling

quite strongly, Gannymede, who

descended rapidly by way of the

centre, full upon the enemy's middle

host, and whilst gallantly pressing

forward to success and victory, was

suddenly checked in his headlong

career by the vigorous onslaught of

an unseen though not unfelt foe,

death or capture, or even both,

seemed inevitable. The whole army

was stricken dumb with consterna-

tion and apprehension; but the brave

Colonel (though losing all else), did

not lose his voice. Throwing away

his arms and looking above for aid,

he shouted with stentorian though

somewhat hysterical voice, "some-

things got me! something got me!"

and with strides that would have put

to blush the greatest efforts of the

"Fast Waders," he struck for the

banks "whereon the wild thyme

grows," and having reached them he

was so relieved that he felt in his

pockets to see if he was safe, and

finding that "twas even so," he made

his heart glad and fortitude his

courage with a neck drop of the rectan-

gle, and amid the loud plaudits of

his companions in his again rushes

boldly into the forest of the rays of

the setting sun, crying wildly, "how

far is it to where we stop to-night?"

After this sad adventure the spirits of

the command being somewhat de-

pressed, we massed our forces and

followed by a forced march to

reach the main body, but General

Swan having heard the loud and

discordant cries of his offspring

thought it would not do to risk the

condition of the entire Swan

regiment, and pushed on as fast as the

valley could speed toward safety,

assistance and Fort Deakins. Gen

Wardwell finding he could not effect

a junction with the main body, re-

solved to cut his way through, and

moving Tytus and his "Guns" upon

his close right, with Col. Swan's

"Three of a kind" protecting the

rear, the march down the river was

resumed. Two more desperate en-

counterattacks ensued between the

"Scalys" and the "Fast Waders" and

"Guns," in both of which the en-

emy were worsted and Gannymede

was again made happy in the posses-

s

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

HONEY-SUCKLE.

How fair they were, my darlings twain,
Who walked alone the grassy lane
That early August days
Charmingly of the gracious charm
That floated round them, arm-in-arm.
They wandered on that way
One wore her raven tresses low,
Close-hung over a brow of snow,
Like some grand Roman dame,
Here were those luminous, large eyes,
From whose depths depths strange gleams arise
And broke in sudden flame.

Around her sister's gentle face
The frown hair rippled, tender grace
Was in her form and look;
A wild rose colored her cheek,
Brown, loving eyes, contented, meek,
And clear as summer brook.

I sat beneath a shadow tree,
And heard their laughter floating free,
Through idle, happy hours,
I saw them gather to the way,
The struggling clusters, sweet and gay,
Of honey-suckle flowers.

I watched them weave their scented spoil,
In eager haste, with playful toil,
And laughter-brimming eyes;
The sweet of their feet fell low,
Ah, Heaven, I have that garland now,
A sacred, mournful prize!

Was it because they were my own,
I fancied even their footsteps set
More sweet than other sounds?
Was it because I saw them forth,
I thought that nowhere in God's earth
Could fairer things be found?

Was it but doing mother's love?
Or were my darlings far above
The playmates of their time?
I know not then, nor do I know,
It is so many years ago,
They scarcely reached their prime.

But this I know, 'twere then and me
Kissed, yet the world is full of
That parts their world from this,
And will I know that where they are,
There is no need of sin or star,
Nor need of mother's kiss.

For ever my honey-suckle wreath,
My sweetest heart of golden hair
A prayer for those bright hours,
When I may see my daughters stand,
Each holding for me in her hand,
Honey's enamoured flowers.

At the Year Round.

THE "DEATH RAIN."

The old man sat looking into the fire,
His elbows resting on the arms of his
chair, while he gently tapped together
the tips of his fingers. "We Yankees,"
said he, thoughtfully, and with a pause
at almost every sentence—"we Yankees
have but a meagre conception of the
negro character, the real plantation
negro—a fact I did not admit forty
years ago. Oway—or, as everybody
called him, Ot—Rainsford and I were
room-mates at Harvard. He was a fine
fellow to look at, and a very fine fellow
to be with—full of life, overflowing with
fun, wild, not so much because he was
a full-blooded Southerner, as because
he was an orphan with his fortune in
his own hands. Most young men,
North or South, who be wild who have
a plenty of money, which, not having
earned, they do not know how to value.
One night, with a yawn, he threw down
his book and stretched himself on the
bed. I stood with my back to the fire,
looking at him. Presently I said, "So
you are going home for the holidays,
Ot?"

"Yes—Christmas on the plantation,"
he said. "They say the negroes are to have
their freedom at your death. Is that so?"
the Dutchman says."

"Dot is sho," replied Ot with an
other yawn.

"I wonder you are not afraid to go
among them," said I.

"He laughed with genuine amuse-
ment, and I asked if any other white
person would be on the plantation.

"The overseer," said Ot. "But sup-
pose you go with me, old fellow?"

"But suppose the negroes make
away with me too?"

"Well, you will be no great loss,
that I can see," replied my companion;
and, adopting his view of the subject, I
went with him.

Arrived at the plantation, we had the
house all to ourselves, for the next of kin
was a married sister who lived in the
adjoining State, but we had as many
chambermaids and dining-room serv-
ants, and servants of every other age,
sex and calling, as though Ot had been
a patriarch.

"The third morning after our arrival
we were waiting over the breakfast-
table, each of us with a newspaper in
his hand. Plantation negroes were
more of a curiosity to me than to Ot,
so he was giving his entire attention to
his paper, while mine was divided.
First appeared Aunt Fanny, the ideal
Southern cook, shining black, portly,
and jolly even when on duty; every
hair confined by a gorgeous turban; her
broad hips encircled by a huge cotton
apron. The bill of fare was always
made out by herself—a most excel-
lent bill it was, and she came every-
day to inquire if her young master de-
sired any change in the menu. This
morning, however, I observed her en-
trance with surprise, because we were
not more than half through breakfast,
and she stood silently out of range of
Ot's eyes. Next appeared one of the
housemaids, who asked in a loud, apolo-
getic whisper if anybody had "seed her
broom." No one appeared to have seen
it, and she took up her station near the
cook.

Petrarch, the head waiter, stood
with his eye on the door, and none of
his subordinates budged from their
places, though the supply of buckwheat
cakes was exhausted.

"Go get some cakes," whispered
Cicero.

"You go yo' self," returned Jim.
"Ot was still reading, and observed
neither the omission nor the whisper-
ing."

Soon appeared another housemaid
to look for her broom. Misery loves
company; so, not finding what she
sought, Housemaid No. 2 planted her-
self by the side of No. 1. Then ap-
peared the coachman, who always came
to receive orders for the day. He
seemed content to await his master's
leisure, and stood in dignified silence,
waiving, however, the prominence due
to his position, for he stationed himself
in the rear of the cook. Next came
one of the hostlers, I suppose in search
of the coachman. A few moments after
appeared another woman servant—
Housemaid No. 3 apparently, for she
made various feints toward the side-
board, peeping under it, dashing round

it and muttering intelligibly some-
thing about her "duster."

This attracted Ot's attention, and
he glanced over his shoulder at the
group assembled behind him. Then he
turned in his chair, placed his open
hands on his knees, his elbows sticking
out at right angles, and stared solemnly
at the crowd. The crowd began to
giggle and seemed amused, for the
cook tripped on the coachman's toes and
the housemaids snickered behind their
aprons. The hostler hid behind his
next-door neighbor, and, spite of the
toes, the coachman sought the rear,
Thus, in a giggling, disorderly mass,
they huddled together near the door,
each trying to hide behind the other.

"Ot turned to Petrarch, the only one
who retained his place by right. What
the deuce does this mean?" he asked.

"But before Petrarch could reply
there appeared in the doorway a stal-
wart negro, and behind him two or
three others, who appeared to be urg-
ing him forward with nudges and whis-
pers and encouraging digs in the ribs.
The fellow twisted a peaked old tan-
colored felt hat between his fingers, and
appeared half dead with embarrassment.
He wore the most comical ex-
pression of bashfulness you ever saw in
your life. It would not have been so
funny if he had not been such a great
strapping dog; but as he lagged at the
door, and twisted his shoulder, and
hung his head, and almost crept
back, and nudged each other and gig-
gled, and I must confess I joined
them. (I soon understood that the fel-
low belonged to a neighboring planta-
tion, and was here to ask Ot permis-
sion to come courting on his premises.)

"Ot looked solemn as an owl. "Well,
Jack?"

"Savvy, Mars Ot."

"Ot looked at Jack, and Jack looked
at Ot, and the negroes looked at
both, and nudged each other and gig-
gled. Finally, Jack looked down at
the floor, fairly wringing his old hat
with embarrassment, and broke into a
laugh which betrayed an expanse of
scarlet gums and white teeth truly ap-
palling.

"What's your will if you had it,
Jack?" asked Ot.

"Which I cum ober, sah, for ter ax
you de liberty of de plantation, sah."

"Ot turned to the cook, and she
asked Ot, and turning to the cook,
added, "Step out, Aunt Fanny; Jack
wants you."

"There was a shout of laughter, and
Aunt Fanny's fat sides shook as she
recoiled, contemptuously. "Lor, Mars
Ot! I done spank dat nigger too often
for stealin' biskit out'n de nbben an'
foolin' 'roun' my kittle an' paus' 'Tain't
me he's arter."

"Who is it, Jack?"

"Well, Mars Ot," said Jack, who,
having made the plunge and survived
the shock, spoke with renewed con-
fidence in himself—well, Mars Ot, if I
had my ruther, I ruther have Lucinda."

"Let Lucinda appear," said Ot, sol-
emnly.

"Whereupon a posse of curious
house-maids, with feigned vivacity and
tittering haste, went to fetch Lucinda.

"Lucinda came, Ot, as the dinky
maid appeared with drooping head and
sidelong glance, half willing, half
afraid—Lucinda, Jack wants to marry
Aunt Fanny."

"Lor, now, Mars Ot! Lucinda, she
know better 'n dat," remonstrated Jack,
with a reassuring glance toward his
fair.

"Me, seh?" said Lucinda, scornfully,
to Ot. "Me, seh. No, sir, I ain't no
maneuverer, no humbugger, rumming
words together and ostentatiously turn-
ing her back on Jack; 'specially of
Aunt Fanny, she ain't."

"I didn't mean Aunt Fanny; Jack
says 'specially of Aunt Fanny, she ain't.'"

"O' sho' now, Mars Ot! and Luc-
inda seemed attempting to escape
from the detaining hands of her sister
house-maids, but, abashed perhaps by
Jack's tender glances, she ran in every
direction except toward the open door.

"You see, Jack, you had better go
home," said Ot, resuming his paper
(Lucinda did not run so fast), "or, bet-
ter still, suppose you take one of the
others." (They all let go Lucinda, and
she might have run as fast as she
pleased.)

"Jack confusedly turned his hat in-
side out, and virtually rejected this of-
fer. Ot continued: "Take yourself off
now, Jack, and you are to come on my
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home," said Ot, resuming his paper
(Lucinda did not run so fast), "or, bet-
ter still, suppose you take one of the
others." (They all let go Lucinda, and
she might have run as fast as she
pleased.)

As we rode through the magnificent
old woods I could not but be struck by
the very different animal spirits, the ex-
uberant life, of my companion. Life!
Life! Life! Every tone of his voice, every
look of his blue-black eyes, every mo-
tion of his fine athletic figure, gave evi-
dence of the idea of life and the enjoyment
of life. He whistled and sang and joked
and laughed, till I saw that he appre-
ciated the fact of his having nothing to
do but to enjoy himself.

He presently stopped at a bend in the
creek along the banks of which we
were riding.

"Hallo, Uncle Jake! looking for
yarns?" This to the funniest-looking
old negro you ever saw, who seemed to
be stealthily peering about him, as if he
were very close to a trap.

He appeared to be at least a hundred and
fifty years old, was as black as ink, and
wore a natural skull-cap of gray wool.
The rest of him was made up of wrink-
les and two little red eyes, which, when
he was close to a trap, gave him an ex-
pression of extreme cunning. I was not
surprised to learn that he was a trick-
doctor, "conducting" great ceremonies and
taking advantage of every opportunity to
perform his outlandish tricks.

"Yes, sah," said he in reply to Ot.
"I'm arter yarns for de fever, which I
will bit de plantashun naix dark o' de
moon."

"That's the Christmas-log, I sup-
pose?" said Ot, pointing with his whip
to a dark object bobbing up and down
in the water. Turning to me, he ex-
plained: "The negroes have holiday as
long as they can keep the Christmas-log
burning, so the rascals usually get the
biggest specimen of black gum they can
find—you know what a line-grain it has?"

"And so," he said, "I'm arter it, and
so, too, is George; there's no telling how
long the thing will last."

"An' de Death comes ter de planta-
shun while de log's a-burnin', all de
niggers helps to splash it, an' de
plantashun he's de Ten to one!" said
Uncle Jake impressively, compressing
his lips.

"Is dat sho?" inquired Ot.

"I ain't neber seed de squinchin'
o' de log but once, forty year ago. Dey
calls it de 'death-rain' down dar."

"I wonder if you'd all 'squinch'
the log and give up your holidays if
Death should take me for a Christmas-
gift to my master some fine morning?"

"In cert'n, in cert'n, Mars Ot;
but I hope you ain't gwine try us, sah."

"Ot laughed, and we rode on.

"I wonder, Ot," said I, "that you al-
low that old fellow to put 'snooze' in the
negroes' heads. Ten to one (from what
I've seen of them), they will all
fall ill when the moon waxes."

"Like as not," said he carelessly;
"but their faith in him as a prophet,
which makes them fancy his words ill,
is counterbalanced by their faith in him
as a doctor, which will make them all
well again; so you see it's as broad as
it's long. Now, Hawthorne, if you will
turn to the right and follow that road,
you will have several capital views of
a smooth gallop. I am going over to
Hensley's to look at that mare, but I
am going by the Devil's Path, and you
might not fancy it."

"How then, we parted, Ot turn-
ing in his saddle when he had gone
about twenty yards to ask me to let
Hensford the overseer to meet him at
the foot of the mountain at three
o'clock."

I delivered the message to Her-
ndon, and at the proper time he set out,
but the true word that is spoken in jest
seemed in this instance verified, for he
did not return till night; and when he
came, you may guess what views of
the portico. We stood talking a while;
then I went with him a little way
down the avenue.

There were four of Mr. Hensley's
negroes carrying a rough bier. On it
rested a richly-made pine coffin. A
couple of other negroes held torches
that smoked and flared and let fall
great drops of blazing turpentine. They
smoked and flared and seemed to strug-
gle with the pale, uncertain light of the
full moon; and the magnolia-leaves—
I never heard the hard dry rattle of
magnolia-leaves without seeing a rough
coffin colored by the red light of pine
torches, the heavy black smoke curling
and about, casting its sullen
shadow over all—the rough coffin
and among the magnolia-branches, and
into the faces of the awe-stricken ne-
groes who held the bier.

Here the old man paused and looked
thoughtfully into the fire, till some one
asked him to go on.

"The news spread like wild-fire that
Otway had been thrown from his horse
while coming down the Devil's Path on
his house-ride from Mr. Hensley's, and
the place was filled with the wildest
lamentations. I cannot assert that I
ever witnessed what appeared to me
more genuine grief than the negroes
evinced on hearing of the death of their
young master."

"The coffin was borne into the house,
but remained unopened, young Hens-
ley and Herndon agreeing that the
mutilated remains should not be dis-
posed. Although the house and grounds
were crowded with negroes, they were
not allowed to enter the room more than
two or three at a time. In some in-
stances the scene was very affecting.
When his old master came in and
dropped down by the side of the coffin
(I knew she really had been faithful,
and the boy loved her, his mother had
been dead many and many a day), she
didn't cry; it was only a feeble, pitiful
kind of whine. I—well, I felt sorry."

After a while old Jake came in and
asked that they might drench the
Christmas-log and end the holiday re-
joicing. Herndon gave permission,
and the scene that took place there-
after was really pathetic. There were
certainly not fewer than five hundred
negroes present, men, women
and children; and there were, it
seemed to me, hundreds of pine torches
swayed about in the wind. Under
Jake's supervision they had selected an
open space in the forest, and dragged
into it the half-consumed log, that looked
like one solid, living coal, and placed
near it a huge vessel of water on
which were moss and stones, which
gave it the appearance of a natural
spring. Here a number of them gath-
ered and commenced a series of wild

but apparently concerted movements
of the most grotesque nature conceiv-
able, throwing themselves into uncounted
attitudes, their arms in the air and
heads back or resting almost on their
shoulders, using frantic gestures—bend-
ing their foreheads to the earth, joining
hands and dragging each other round
in circles, to part suddenly, precipitating
themselves almost into the flames—even
their lips and eyes partaking of the
strange contortions. It was almost im-
possible to find such a scene enacted in the nine-
teenth century.

Then they began a low murmuring
chant, exceedingly sweet and plaintive,
and sang hardly above breath, yet so
numerous were the voices that it must
have been heard at a great distance;
and as the sound was taken up, spread-
ing like a wave, they began to file slow-
ly before the Christmas-log, each one
as he passed throwing on it a handful
of water from the spring. Jack and
Lucinda went forward hand in hand
and helped to quench the now dying
embers, but separated there and
walked away by different paths, sym-
bolizing, as I afterward learned, the
postponement of their union. The
death-rain had continued a long time,
the glowing coals of the Christmas-log
were growing black and lifeless, and
the murmured chant was slowly dying
away, growing fainter every moment,
while the torches began to disappear,
here, there, everywhere one by one, in
every direction, till there was little light
left but that of the moon, which gave
in indistinct outline the crowd of dark
figures extending into the forest.

"O, honey! honey!" cried Ot's mam-
my as she tottered up and the water
fell in a tremulous shower from her
poor old fingers—oh, honey, my
mammy is done, she's dead, and dis-
day ter squinch de log. De de-rain for her
boy is done out de light in yo' ole
mammy's heart."

"Hallo, mammy! don't cry. Your
boy's come back," said a familiar voice,
and in our midst appeared a fine ath-
letic fellow with blue-black eyes and a
long moustache and a jolly voice, such
as never dead man had; yet so great
was the pain that many of the negroes
groaned, and women, actually fainted
from fright. Those who could com-
mand their muscles fled screaming from
the place, and as we afterward found,
some of them ran till they fell, ex-
hausted on the road, miles away from
home.

"But Ot gave them a rattling good
time to make up for it. There was no
end of fun for the rest of the holidays.
Jack and Lucinda were married, and
every negro within a circuit of ten
miles came to the wedding. Ot de-
clared that if nobody else would dance
with his old mammy, he would do it
himself; and he dragged her—she was
as stiff in the knees as a pair of tongs,
and as weak in the ankles as a month-
old baby—out on the floor, and twirled
her around, and held her arms above
her head, and made her trip up and
down the floor, and bow her head
twice, her back, and bow backward and
forward, to the right and to the left,
while she begged and prayed and
laughed till her turban fell off, and we
were all fairly shouting, and the
evening was too exhausted to remem-
ber or laugh any longer. Ah, a jolly
boy was Ot!"

"What became of him?"

"He got married, grew fat, and was
a good family-man; the last I heard of
him was in the 'Lippincott's
Magazine.'"

The Mystery of the So-Called Seem-
ing Sight Explained.

Clairvoyance, or "second sight," as
practised in places of public amuse-
ment, is of so puzzling a character that
there are not wanting those eager
assertors of its reality who, when the
method adopted to bring about the
apparently inexplicable reading of an-
other's thoughts is, however, extreme-
ly simple, and may be readily made
clear to all. The first exhibition of the
kind was given by the Englishman, John
Henry Anderson ("the Wizard of the
North") performed it with the assist-
ance of his daughter and the clever
Frenchman, Honin, trained his
little boy, Eric, to become marvellous
in quick in describing, sometimes mi-
nutely, articles taken indiscriminately
from the audience.

The conjuror's art of clairvoyance
rests entirely with two persons, one
of whom is the "seer," and the other
puts questions to the "clairvoyant,"
and the other one who replies, and all that
is required for this striking piece of
humbug is a capital ventriloquist on both
sides and a careful arrangement of
signals, conveyed by words, between the
two. Thus the clairvoyant may be
and usually is blindfolded without re-
dering the task any more difficult.
But you will observe that he, or she,
cannot describe any article unknown to
themselves, unless the person acting in
collusion with them has seen the same
and been able to explain its nature in
the question put to the performer.

In public exhibitions of this character
the mystery is frequently heightened by
having confederates amongst the audi-
ence with strange documents, etc., hid-
den away in pocket-books, which can,
of course, be readily deciphered by the
clairvoyant, and the interest is in-
creased by carefully elaborated, but
seemingly impromptu sallies of wit.

As we have observed, the signals are
conveyed by words, or combinations of
words, and it may appear startling to the
person who is to become marvellous, but
he is usually carried about the person
near it a huge vessel of water on
which were moss and stones, which
gave it the appearance of a natural
spring. Here a number of them gath-
ered and commenced a series of wild

gloves and other miscellaneous contents
of our pockets, while the umbrellas,
sticks, reticules, etc., would form quite
an inconsiderable addition to the list.
Besides, the person who puts the ques-
tions knowing the pre-arranged code—
can reject or ignore any article for
which no signal has been provided.

A greater stumbling-block to the un-
initiated than this is that mentioned
above, viz., the questions do not seem
to present sufficient variety to enable a
person blindfolded and mentally in the
dark, to get at the nature of the multi-
farious objects presented to the inter-
locutor. In reality this is easily got
over by the arrangement of money,
precious stones, colors, etc., in groups,
and as the questions put in each of
these are nearly alike, they need pre-
sent few peculiarities to the audience.

We shall see how the grouping system
stands the performer in such good stead
in the examples hereafter given.

Sometimes the cue is given to the
"clairvoyant" by the person who in-
terrogates in an absurdly simple man-
ner without exciting suspicion; as "Is
it open or shut?" "It is shut?" or "Is
it shut or open?" "It is open." "Is
it perfumed?" "Yes." "Is there a
stone in it?" "Yes." Etc., etc.

For ordinary articles a well-under-
stood code must be arranged between
the performers, and all who take to
this line of business have their own
systems, altogether or in part, which
have grown out of the shifts they have
been driven during past performances.
We may here indicate suffi-
cient to enable our friends to get some
grasp of the subject and give a ground-
work upon which to build a desirous
introducing this pleasing and aston-
ishing art to the family circle. Of
course to attain to the perfection of
some of the modern professors of this
very puzzling trickery is out of the ques-
tion with those whom we now address,
such experts have spent, possibly, years
in perfecting their systems, they are
constantly in the practice of clairvoy-
ance and are adding to their word-code
daily, besides which, as we have said,
their confederates lend an added mys-
tery to a performance which in its sim-
plest form eludes the detection of ordi-
nary observers.

We will now give some questions,
with the ideas conveyed to the clair-
voyant, afterwards proceeding to give
one or two groups of subjects, colors,
etc., and then apply the whole to show
how the system is worked.

Name this. A pocket-book.
What is this? A letter.
What have I here? A purse.
Do ladies or gentlemen? Ladies. A pin-cushion.

Now, can you tell me
this? (May I open it, sir?) Yes, it's a pocket-book.
This will puzzle you. Not at all. It is court-
piercer.
This! Speak loud. It is a letter.
(Don't be afraid, sir; I will whisper it to you.)
Is this of any use? Certainly; it is an al-
manac.

Do you admire this? Yes, it's a brooch.
Is anything in it? Yes; a portrait.
A lady or gentleman? A gentleman.
His hair, please name the color? Red.
(Ladies, madam the young lady should have
said, "I like it.") To light a cigar.

What should be done
with this? Put it in your pocket;
you like a cigar go-
ing home.
(Good advice, I'll say, and I'll say it all right!
Thank you, sir.) A toothpick.

Tell me this. A letter.
Who gave me this? A letter.
Has it a color? It is white. Some say
it is a color. It is a color. It is a color.

What is the flower? It is a Camellia.
What is this green stuff? Maiden-hair fern.
What is the flower for? (I thought she'd say so; you've no objection I
think.) Thank you, sir. It is a name. You can
have that.

(Well, Miss Min, if ever you got their deserts
well would escape whipping; please; hem.)
Do you see this? (Hold rather, sir; I'm look-
ing up a ring.) one myself.

(Are you a nice poor man, that's all.)
This and much more, and the pro-
fessor will perhaps declare that the
clairvoyant can read any sentence
written by the audience (unintention-
ally taken from a newspaper, or a
hat), which has neither been seen by

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, one year..... \$1.50
Six months..... .75
INvariably in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
First insertion, 10 cents per square of 10 lines;
20 cents per square for each additional inser-
tion. Special contracts for advertising longer
than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and
address, not necessarily for publication, but
as a guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1879.

To the Republican Voters of Garrett county.

You are hereby requested to meet in your
respective districts on
Saturday, Sept. 6th, 1879,
for the purpose of selecting five (5) delegates
from each district to meet in county conven-
tion, in Oakland on

Wednesday, Sept. 10th, 1879,
for the purpose of selecting three (3) delegates
to represent Garrett county in the State nomi-
nating convention which meets in Baltimore
on September 12th, and three (3) alternates
for said delegates, and three (3) members of
the State Central Committee for Garrett Co.

The members of the district committees are
requested to make the necessary arrange-
ments for the primaries named in this call.
By order
A. G. STURGEON,
Chairman.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The coming campaign promises to
be one of the most exciting on record.
Much is at stake and it behooves
every citizen of this county to pre-
pare himself to vote with intelligence
and judgment on the 4th of next
November.

As the regular perusal of a live
newspaper will give a clear idea of
the issues at stake, and as the leading
points between the Republican and
Democratic parties will be clearly
and distinctly submitted in the col-
umns of THE REPUBLICAN, this
paper will be sent to any address in
the county, from now until Novem-
ber 15th, 1879, for 25 cents.

Let every Republican in the coun-
ty act as an agent for THE REPUBLICAN
and enlarge its circulation so
that no voter in the county can plead
ignorance. Send in your orders im-
mediately.

We are glad to announce that our
friend and fellow townsman Capt. C.
H. Morgan, has received from Gov.
Blackburn, of Kentucky an appoint-
ment to an important office. He
will assume the duties of the office
on the 1st of October.

The Democratic Treasurer of But-
ter county, Ohio, was just killed
enough to be caught in stealing \$6,000
of the public money with the elec-
tion only six weeks off and he a can-
didate for re-election. The local
committee forced him to resign from
the ticket, but that will hardly save
the county for the party.

The Democracy have made a great
to-do over an election device of a bal-
lot-box transfixed by a bayonet. The
New York Graphic offers a new one
—a ballot-box insecurely propped up
on shot-guns. Preference will be
given to orders from Yazoo county,
Miss.

The Philadelphia Times, like Har-
per's Weekly, is waving the bloody
shirt. The Times says: "If the white
people of Mississippi really want to
stop the colored exodus the first
thing for them to do is to suppress
the advocates of the 'Yazoo plan'
in politics. Nobody can blame a ne-
gro, or a white man either, for want-
ing to leave a State where such out-
rages are permitted." As such out-
rages have been permitted in that
State for several years, the sudden
waking up of papers like the Times
is as amusing as it is encouraging.

The Old Democrat, of Cumberland,
in speaking of the State ticket re-
cently nominated in Baltimore, says:
"We are ready to give this ticket,
which is a good and strong one in
every respect save one, an honest,
and cordial support whenever we are
convinced that in so doing we are
not contributing to foist upon the
people of this State a second edition
of the administration of John Lee
Carroll. When Mr. Hamilton depels
the impression, now almost deepened
to conviction, that he has surrendered
to the ring for the sake of the gub-
ernatorial office, and deserted not only
his old friends, but his former posi-
tion as a Democrat, and silently
agreed to work kindly in the harness
of the men who control the expiring
State administration, then the old
Democrat will gladly wheel into
line and give their all to the success
of the ticket."

Local Option.

The following is given as the Testi-
mony of five counties in this State
for Local Option:

CAROLINE COUNTY.—"When we
abolished whiskey by local option
we abolished tramps; our jail is of
little importance; our almshouse has
fewer inmates than ever before; the
criminal records of our Court never
became so near running below zero."

CALVERT COUNTY.—"The good
effect of the law (local option) is seen
in the improved industry of the peo-
ple and the more thrifty appearance
of house and farm. Give us ten years
of the good enforcement of this law
and we will show you an empty jail,
lawyers with scarcely a brief,
judges without criminal cases, taxes
largely reduced, churches better filled
and universal good order."

TALBOT COUNTY.—"When the law
first went into effect here there were
seventeen persons in jail and in eight-
teen months after there was not one,
and the Sheriff said he could now
afford to go live on his farm, as there
was nothing to do about the jail, and
that this was the result of local op-
tion."

WORCESTER COUNTY.—"In one
year after the law was in force in this
county the State's Attorney stated
that his fees went down from \$1,700
per annum to \$300."

DORCHESTER COUNTY.—"Local
option is no longer a disputed benefi-
t to our town (Cambridge). To those
who sometimes see persons intoxica-
ted on our streets, it may appear as
of little merit, but to those who lived
here before the act became a law and
saw the amount of liquor drunk by
the young from fifteen to twenty-
five, and now note the almost total
abstinence among this class, can
make some estimate of the great
good already accomplished and form
some correct idea of the untold good
that the future can alone reveal."

Reforms Demanded.

The Republican party for the last
decade has complained of the very
abuse, which the tax-payers' conven-
tion in some of the counties are now
denouncing. Its speakers are now
stump, its conventions through their
platforms, and its journals have reit-
erated the same complaints. The
Ring, that has so long controlled the
State, was charged with being re-
sponsible for these abuses, extrava-
gances and gross oppression of the
people. But the Ring, regardless of
all such complaints, so long as its
power was not jeopardized, continued
its career, and not only did not at-
tempt any legislation offering re-
dress and relief, but opposed and pre-
vented anything of the kind. Now
feeling that its days are numbered,
the verdict "unworthy of public
confidence" is about being pronounced
upon it.—It narrates with delicious
and the evils under which we are
laboring in Maryland, and offers to
undertake the task of abolishing.
Does anybody believe that such an
offer will be honestly carried out?
The disguise is altogether too thin!
—Frederick Examiner.

It is now a month since the importa-
tion of coin and bullion from
England and France into the United
States began. Less than half a mil-
lion dollars was received during the
first half of August, but during the
second half over five millions were
received, making a total for the
month of \$6,100,000. The most re-
markable fact in regard to this is that
about one-sixth of this amount was
received direct from Havana and
South America. The remittances
from these southern commercial
centres have of late been so universally
made to London that this large di-
version of coin to this country is a
very agreeable surprise. It is esti-
mated by English authorities that
upwards of \$10,000,000 more has
been or will be sent thence to New
York in coin for wheat and provi-
sions already sold to Europe. This
does not include bills yet to be drawn
in settlement of exports of bread-
stuffs in future, which will be very
great, so that shipments of gold to
this country will probably be larger
this and next month than during
August. Certainly, a more fortunate
state of trade for the maintenance of
specie payments could not be imag-
ined, but so long as the greenback
issue is outstanding there will always
be danger of a crash.

While the war was raging the
news of a Union victory on the battle
field caused the heartiest rejoicing
in the North, and when the Confed-
erates were triumphant a grand hurrah
went up throughout the South. Now
we have a victory of peace in which
both sections can join their acclama-
tions. It is the big boom of busi-
ness, in which are united the mag-
nificent grain crops of the West, the
cotton yield of the South, the com-
mercial activity in the trade centres
and the revival of all industrial pur-
suits. The man who cannot time his
voice to a sonorous cheer is no true
patriot, or else he is too lazy to make
a living.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 2, 1879.

California, Maine and Ohio are the
early voting States. Kentucky,
where none but Democrats vote,
"does not count." In regard to Cal-
ifornia estimates are worth little, for
outside of the political parties, there
are combinations of wholly unknown
strength. But in Maine and Ohio
there are materials for careful and
reliable calculation. Following the
election of last year in Maine the
Republican State Committee made a
thorough canvass of the State, ascer-
taining what Republicans had voted
the greenback ticket, what ones had
remained away from the polls, &c.
They entered into the present cam-
paign, therefore, intelligently. They
have made it the warmest the State
ever knew, and will keep it so down
to the day of election. All the lead-
ers in every section are confident of
success. Senator Blaine promises a
majority of about 5,000. In Ohio,
judging, as in the case of Maine, from
letters daily received here, Republi-
can victory is certain. Victory in
these States will do half the work in
1880.

Gen. F. A. Walker, superintendent
of the census, gives notice to vo-
men applicants for the position of
enumerators, that he will leave their
appointment, but he will leave their
selection to the discretion of the su-
pervisors of the census when ap-
pointed. He favors the best clerks in
the Treasury, War and Interior De-
partments are ladies. It is a "refuge
of barbarism" that, when equally
efficient, they are not promoted as
fast as male clerks.

The Evening Star says Mr. Bently,
Commissioner of Pensions, will re-
sign as soon as he can complete his
annual report. There is no doubt
that the ex-soldiers of the country
would be much pleased to have one
of their own number in this impor-
tant position.

The following is some of the busi-
ness Capt. Jas. B. Eads goes to En-
rapelotransact. He will visit London
and Paris, in the first place, with re-
ference to the Panama canal, after
which he will proceed to Hungary
in connection with some engineering
he has been engaged to do. To repair
the damage caused there by the dis-
astrous overflow of the Theiss last
summer. He will then go to Egypt,
for the purpose of taking observa-
tions of the Suez Canal. Apart from
business of this scientific and engi-
neering kind, he is commissioned by
Mississippi Valley Association to do
what he can in England and on the
Continent, more especially at Anti-
werp Bremen and Rotterdam, to
stimulate direct trade with New Or-
leans and St. Louis, by showing the
immense advantage of the jetty to
shipping, and the cheapness of the
Mississippi route for the Western
grain trade.

LOUAN.

In 1822 the Democratic State of
South Carolina in the name of State
rights, undertake to nullify a law
made by the National Congress, in
pursuance of the Constitution; in
1861, in the name of States' rights,
eleven Democratic States undertook
to secede from the Union, because
Abraham Lincoln was elected, in a
Constitutional manner, President of
the United States; from 1861 to 1865
these eleven Democratic States fought
on a hundred battle-fields, to overturn
the Constitution and to destroy the
Union created by the Constitution; in
1861, the Democratic party, in the
name of State rights, declared the
war for the preservation of the Union
and the maintenance of the Consti-
tution a failure; in 1878, the Demo-
cratic party declared the Amend-
ments to the Constitution, which
were made a part of it in the manner
prescribed by the Constitution, "rev-
olutionary, null and void"; in 1879,
the Democratic party, in control of
the National Congress, and in the
name of State rights, and at an enor-
mous expense to the Nation, sought
to strip the President of the United
States of a power given him by the
Constitution, namely, the power to
execute the laws of the Nation—a
power that had been exercised by
Washington, and Jackson, and Lin-
coln.

This Democratic party, notwith-
standing all this, class itself the party
of the Constitution!

The new constitution of the State
of Louisiana provides that the State
shall furnish artificial limbs to all
rebel soldiers needing them. It does
not use that exact language, but says
to all soldiers not provided for by the
United States. The loyal men of
Louisiana, the negroes, produce all
the wealth of that State, and of course
pay all the taxes, now they are to be
taxed to provide for the men who
were crippled in endeavoring to des-
troy the Government and keep them
in slavery. Who says the "exodus"
is wrong?

General Grant in Japan.

The New York Herald's corres-
pondent with Gen. Grant furnishes
many interesting details of the honors
extended to him in Japan. On the
7th of July the Emperor invited the
General to witness a review of the
army in Tokio. The Emperor is fond
of his army, which has made many
important advances in military art.
"One of the effects of the revolution
which brought the Mikado out of his
retirement as spiritual chief of the
nation and proclaimed him the abso-
lute temporal sovereign was the em-
ployment of foreign officers to drill
and instruct the troops, teach them
European tactics and organize an ar-
my. It is a question whether a revo-
lution which brings a nation out of a
condition of dormant peace in which
Japan existed for so many centuries,
so far as the outer world is concern-
ed, into line with the great military
nations is a step in the path of pro-
gress. But an army in Japan was
necessary to support the central pow-
er, suppress the Daimios' clans, whose
strifes kept the land in a fever, and
insure some degree of respect from
the outside world.

"The emperor was more anxious
to show his army to General Grant
than any other institution in the em-
pire. Great preparations had been
made to have it in readiness, and all
Tokio was out to see the pageant.
The review of the army by the Em-
peror in itself is an event that causes
a sensation. But the review of the
army by the Emperor and the Gen-
eral was an event which had no pre-
cedent in Japanese history. The
hour for the review was nine, and at
half-past eight the clatter of horse
men and the sound of bugles was
heard in the palace grounds. In a
few moments the Emperor's state
carriage drove up, the drivers in scar-
let livery, and the panels decorated
with the imperial flower, the chrys-
santhemum. General Grant entered,
accompanied by Prince Dairi, and the
cavalry formed a hollow square, and
our procession moved on to the field
at a slow pace. A drive of twenty
minutes brought us to the parade
ground, a large open plain, the sol-
diers in line, and behind the soldiers
a dense mass of people—men, women
and children. As the General's pro-
cession slowly turned into the parade
ground, a group of Japanese officers
rode up and saluted, the band played
"Hail, Columbia, and the soldiers
presented arms."

At the close of the review General
Grant and party drove off the ground
in state and were taken to the Shill
place, located in a delightful spot
near the sea, where they took break-
fast with the Emperor. A number
of royal princes and princesses and
all the members of the cabinet were
present. General Grant was seated
next to the Emperor, and Mrs. Grant
beside Prince Arinagawa, the nearest
relative of the Emperor. "The Em-
peror conversed a great deal with
General Grant through Mr. Yoshida
and also Governor Hennessey. His
Majesty expressed a desire to have a
private and friendly conference with
the General, which it was arranged
should take place after the General's
return from Nikko. The feast lasted
for a couple of hours, and the view
from the table was charming. Be-
neath the window was a lake, and
the banks were bordered with grass
and trees. Cool winds came from the
sea, and, although in the heart of a
great capital, we were as secluded as
in a forest. At the close of the break-
fast cigars were brought and the com-
pany adjourned to another room.
Mrs. Grant had a long conversation
with the princesses, and was charmed
with their grace, their accomplish-
ments, their simplicity and their
quiet, refined Oriental beauty. At
three o'clock the imperial party with-
drew and we drove home to our pal-
ace by the sea."

The following extract is not taken
from a Northern Republican paper,
but from a Georgia Democratic jour-
nal: "If the Governor of Mississippi
feels that he is unable to cope with
the political bashi-bazouks that in-
fest the State, it is his duty either
to convene the Legislature or to call
upon the Government for troops to
suppress the outbreak; for it cannot
be denied that the wisest, most just
and easiest solution of millianism
that has outgrown the powers of a
State is the bayonet." A Southern
Bourbon organ calling for bayonets!
What is the Democratic party to do
for issues?

It is rumored around that there
will be four tickets in the field this
fall in this county, viz: Democratic,
Republican, Knights of Labor and
one known as "The Honorable Bilks
ticket"—the latter to be made up of
supposed Democrats who are unable
to fool the Democracy into nominat-
ing them on its ticket, and in revenge
nominate themselves in some corner
grocery and then claim an immense
following. But it won't do. The peo-
ple know them as well under one
name as another.—Cynth. Times.

Mothers should take warning and
stop dosing their babies with landa-
num while teething. Dr. Bull's
Baby Syrup answers the same pur-
pose and is perfectly harmless. Price
25 cents.

If your bowels are costive take a
dose of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills;
we know of no better medicine.

TELEGRAPHIC.

TRIAL OF THE CHISHOLM
MURDERERS.

DE KALB, Miss., September 2.—
The Chisholm murder cases were
called on yesterday in the Circuit
Court. The defendants made motions
to quash the indictment, which were
overruled, when the state and de-
fendants announced themselves ready
for trial, and special venire of 75
jurors were drawn in each case. The
first case to be tried is that of Henry
G. Gully for the murder of Miss Cor-
nelia Chisholm, which is set for Fri-
day. The other cases will be tried
next week. General Woodford is
here, and will remain until the close
of the trial, but will take no part in
the proceedings. He came as an
escort to Mrs. Chisholm, who is a
clerk in the Treasury Department, in
Washington, and an important wit-
ness for the prosecution.

SOUND DEMOCRATIC ADVICE TO THE
SOUTHERN BULLDOZERS.

WASHINGTON, August 31.—Grad-
ually the more respectable Demo-
cratic journals of the North are
getting on the right side of the ques-
tion of human and political rights in
the South, and are learning to prop-
erly appreciate the real situation in
such Southern communities as Yazoo
city. The Sunday Herald of this
city is noted for its staunch support
of Democratic principles, and yet it
publishes to-day a leading editorial
on the subject of "The Shootdown
Argument," which, as a Democratic
reader said this afternoon, "is as se-
vere as it is truthful." The editorial
is as follows:

Some Democrats are still struggling
in the vain task of justifying the
Yazoo association on political and
sectional grounds. Some have actu-
ally appealed to the affair in San
Francisco, where one political ad-
venturer tried to assassinate another
after an interchange of obscene abuse,
as a bright example in point. But
the San Francisco affair will have no
influence on national politics. Barks-
dale's raffish deed will, some plain
words must be spoken before we let
the subject drop, to show our too
chivalrous brethren that a society
which has to be "saved" by deeds of
violence and blood is hardly in many
respects past saving.

If our Southern friends go on
amusing themselves with shot-guns
and revolvers, they must not be sur-
prised to find the solid South con-
fronted by a solid North. It will
not serve to show that these occur-
rences have little relevance to nation-
al politics, for the fact remains that
they have a powerful influence over
the Northern vote. It will not help
the Democracy to show in the face of
them that the interests of the people
require change of administration, for
passion is often stronger than self-
interest, and whatever affords the
Republicans a chance to appeal to
sectional feeling and prejudice will
have its effect in making it more
difficult for the Democrats to carry
elections.

Southern men may argue that the
shooting of Dixon was the result of
personal hatred, but Northern men
will distrust Southern society so long
as Southern public opinion permits
manslaughter and downright murder
to be a recognized way of righting
grievances. And there is reason
in this, for if men cannot be trusted
to execute the laws which make hu-
man life secure and maintain the
peace in a state, is there not cause to
fear that the same men cannot be
trusted to execute faithfully the laws
of the nation? General Grant served
notice, not without cause, last winter
that the Northern Democracy could
not afford to be handicapped with the
late rebellion and the more odious
developments of Southern public
outrage.

The Northern Democracy is mak-
ing a gallant struggle for the prin-
ciples of civil liberty and the most
vital interests of the masses North
and South. Its labors have been for
a decade like those of Sisyphus, for
every step it gained has been lost by
some superfluous folly committed at
the South. If fighting over the bat-
tles of the Lost Cause, eulogiums on
Jeff Davis or the violent removal of
political adversaries are the best con-
tributions the South can make to the
political array, the Northern Demo-
cracy have strong temptations to re-
pudiate all responsibility for the solid
South, or to go over in a body to the
Nationals.

There is only one gleam of light
about the edges of this dark cloud of
political hysteria. Every deplorable
incident of disorder makes it clearer
than ever that the Republican candi-
date for President in 1880 can only be
defeated by the candidate of a Union
soldier, a Democrat sharply cut off
from the worst excesses of the South-
ern spirit. It is possible to allay the
long-suffering desire of turbulence by
nominating Hancock or Evling.
Even then it would be an easier race
if there were no Yazoes hanging on
our heels. We exhort our South-
ern friends to either silence their
shot-gun by new "large game" laws,
and make a close season in human
life, or, better still, to hang a few of
the shooting by order process of
law, which may be awarded to take
all romance out of homicide.

GENERAL HOOD'S DEATH.

NEW ORLEANS, August 30.—Gen-
eral J. B. Hood died at 4 o'clock this
morning. It is believed his daughter
Lydia will not recover. Edith Hood
is also sick.

Gen. Hood had hopes of recovery
to the last. Perceiving slight favor-
able symptoms he said to Dr. Bemiss,
"We may yet dislodge the enemy."
As a measure of precaution none of
the military associations to which
Gen. Hood belonged have been in-
vited to the funeral. He was buried
this afternoon. Gen. Hood leaves
eleven children, the eldest ten years
and the youngest twins of three
weeks old. His physical condition
had been bad for some time, caused,
it is alleged, by anxiety arising from
financial reverses and the terrible
blow he received in the death of his
wife. The General leaves manuscript
of a history of the war, which he in-
tended to have published this fall.

DRAIN OF GOLD FROM EUROPE.
LONDON, Sept. 1.—The Financial
this morning says it is understood
that £171,441 worth of bar gold due
from the east, will go to meet the
American demand. £100,000 brought
by the steamer *Acra* last week has
already been disposed of for America.
£180,000 are due from the east on the
25th inst. As these amounts are all
that are now in transit from the east,
the whole of whatever demand may
arise from the United States will fall
on the stock held by the Bank of
England unless remittances from
France come to our aid.

POLITICS AND MONEY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Secretary
Sherman was at his desk in the de-
partment to-day, and was exceedingly
good-natured, not to say jovial, in
answering questions of the many who
called upon him. He looked some-
what fatigued from his trip through
Ohio, but the self-satisfied, compla-
cent smile which he wore in replying
to inquiries about the prospects in
Ohio was marked by all who con-
versed with him. He says that he
has not the slightest doubt about the
result in Ohio next month. He found
Republicans everywhere enthusiastic
and sanguine of success. When re-
minded of the fact that Congressman
Morrison brought the intelligence to
Washington that the people outside
of Ohio were making more "fuss"
about the coming election than those
in the state, and that very little ex-
citement prevailed, especially in the
rural districts, Secretary Sherman re-
plied that that is unquestionably true
in respect to the Democrats. He
found them very little enthused over
the prospects. Whatever excitement
they might feel would be attributable
to fear of defeat. He declined to
express any opinion as to the propo-
sition of honest-money Democrats that
would vote against Ewing. He
thought a great many would refuse
to vote for him, but said that, as a
general thing, the mass of Demo-
crats always voted the Democratic
ticket, regardless of all other consid-
erations. In spite of this, however,
he felt sure that Foster would be
elected by a good majority. At the
close of these remarks the Secretary
turned the conversation by referring
to the very excellent showing of the
public debt statement for the month
of August. He regarded the decrease
of the debt, \$3,527,355.33, as very
satisfactory, and said that the de-
crease would have been much great-
er, perhaps even exceeding the esti-
mates, had it not been for the large
sums paid for arrangements of pensions.
The congressional doctors of finance
will in all probability be made to
take several doses of their own silver
medicine on their return to the cap-
ital next winter. The Star published
the following interesting paragraph
this evening:

"Since the recent order of Secre-
tary Sherman requiring payments in
silver to be made to all employees of
the United States in an amount equal
to ten per cent. of the monthly sal-
ary of each, it is noticeable that the
"dollar of our dads" is fast coming
into general circulation, and is a good
deal of a nuisance to business men.
The order is executed with strict im-
partiality, affecting not only the
clerks, but the President, his cabin-
ets, and members of Congress, who
all receive their ten per cent. allow-
ance of the silver coin. A day or
two ago a check was sent to the Ser-
geant-at-Arms of the House by Hon.
John T. Harris, of Virginia, for \$200.
The messenger who bore it demurred
to receive \$20 of the amount in silver,
but the cashier told the young man
to tell Mr. Harris he had voted for
the bill which made the coin, and
that not only he, but all members of
Congress, would be paid ten per cent.
in silver on their salaries hereafter,
as the Treasury made the Sergeant-
at-Arms take it, and there was no
other course left him than to pay it
out."

It may be stated in this connec-
tion, however, that those who re-
ceive the silver coin show no dispo-
sition to hoard it. Of the 65,000 stand-
ard dollars paid out here mostly to
government clerks, \$21,000 have been
redeemed and exchanged for silver
certificates.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Dr. Funderberg will be at the "Davis House" every Tuesday for a short while longer.

—The County Commissioners will meet for the transaction of business Monday next.

—The September term of the circuit court for Garrett county will convene in Oakland next Monday.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—Prof. W. O. Ison left for Morgantown Monday last to enter upon duty in the West Va. University.

—Messrs. Arthur Townsend and Wm. S. Davis left for Morgantown, to attend the University, Tuesday last.

—William Moody, Esq., of Blomington, has received the appointment of chief salesman for the large house of Hurst, Miller & Co., of Baltimore.

—The REPUBLICAN will be furnished to subscribers from now until the close of the campaign this fall for 25 cents in advance.

—D. Funderberg will be at the Davis house hereafter on Tuesdays only. Persons wishing to avail of his professional services will bear this in mind.

—Only two marriage licenses were granted last month, one to Samuel J. Swanger and Rebecca J. Harman and the other to Charles A. Humberston and Loretta Collins.

—Mr. Daniel Smith community called the "Johnstown Bank" will be in Oakland next week with a caravan of peaches from his Harby county farm. Have your money ready.

—Mr. Rowan White is prepared to accommodate the traveling public, at his hotel near the Depot, Oakland, Md. He has stabling for twenty horses. Persons attending court will find this a good stopping place.

—Repairing Sewing Machines of any pattern, and furnishing attachments and needles, will be promptly attended to by Mr. L. W. Stonaker, Headquarters in the old Offutt building, Oakland, Md.

—At a regular meeting of Shalfield Lodge No. 122, I. O. O. F., Monday evening, a resolution was passed thanking the Oakland Cornet Band for their services on Wednesday, 27th ult., on the occasion of the picnic and parade.

—A grand Masonic Basket Picnic and Banquet will be held on Byrne's Island, Harper's Ferry, Thursday, Sept. 11th, next. Whilst all persons are invited to participate, still a special invitation is extended to all Masonic Lodges.

—Mr. T. Norman (Anningham), of Annesville, Va., extends his warmest thanks to his friend who was so kind as to send him a beautiful bouquet of the most delicate flowers, on August 16th. They may rest assured it was highly appreciated.

—William Davis, colored residing about twelve miles South of Oakland, in this county, Friday morning of last week, whilst laboring under a temporary aberration of mind, wandered from his home, and was not found until Sunday morning, although parties had been searching for him all of the day and night previous. He was found lying on the ground in a field about a quarter of a mile from his home, to which he was carried, being unable to walk. Dr. McConas was called and administered restoratives, and he is now out of danger.

Church Services—Sunday.

St. Matthew's P. E. Church—Morning Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer at 6 P. M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday in each month, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer every day in the week at 6 P. M.

Memorial Church—Preenching at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M., by Rev. J. H. Flannagan.

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Daily, resident dentist at Westernport, will be in Oakland September 8th, and remain one week.

Surgical Operation.

On last Saturday afternoon, Mr. Henry Beall, of Lonaconing, came to Cumberland to have his right eye taken out, the sight of which had been destroyed by a piece of iron flying into it five years ago, whilst at work in the machine shops at Mt. Savage. Recently the eye became very painful and also the sight of the left was beginning to fail, that it became a necessity to have the injured member removed, which operation was performed by our oculist, Dr. W. F. Funderberg, with that care and skill only acquired by extensive practice. Mr. Beall returns home to-day, fully relieved of all pain, and the sight of the remaining eye will soon regain its full power.—*Cumt. Daily Times.*

A Few Words to Our Friends.

Everybody, or nearly everybody, is coming to Oakland next week, to attend court, and we presume that most persons have made their financial arrangements accordingly. This is right and proper, and we want you all to come, and would suggest to those who are indebted to us for one, two or three years' subscription, to please deposit enough money in separate corners of their pocket-books to liquidate their indebtedness to us. We will be at home during the entire week. The REPUBLICAN office will be open every day from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. to delinquents and all others having business with us. Come to see us—come prepared to pay.

Closing of the Oakland Hotel.

An order was received Tuesday last by Mr. Lambert, Manager of the Oakland Hotel, from Maj. Hill, General Superintendent of the B. & O. Co's Hotels, to close the Oakland Hotel Saturday, 5th inst., and transfer the guests to the Deer Park Hotel. The order created considerable feeling among the guests, and a protest was drawn up, signed by over seventy of them and placed in the hands of Mayor Delawder, who went to Baltimore Tuesday night and laid the matter before Vice Presidents King and Keyser. At the time of going to press (Thursday evening) the order has not been countermanded. The guests are unanimous in their determination not to go to Deer Park, and have secured rooms at the other hotels and boarding houses in Oakland; and they also affirm that in case the order is enforced, they will not in the future patronize any of the Company's hotels as long as Maj. Hill retains his present position. The people of Oakland are much incensed at the action of Maj. Hill.

A Big Day at Cumberland.

A grand re-union of veteran Soldiers took place at Cumberland Wednesday last. The lowering weather in the morning was a great drawback and served to keep many at home from the country. All business was suspended. Uniformed companies were present from Connellysville, Somerset, Bedford and Keyser, besides large bodies of veterans in citizens clothes.

The welcome speech, very eloquent, was delivered by Colonel S. A. Cox, and was responded to by Captain Seiff, of Somerset. At 12:30 the line of march was taken up, and presented a handsome appearance.

The houses and stores were handsomely decorated and many of the trunks were in the procession, with tools and machinery, prosecuting their work. Some of the veterans were elegantly and uniquely decorated. A fine dinner was spread for the military in the market house.

The Pittsburg train, which consisted of six or seven cars, did not arrive until 12 o'clock. It was crowded. A competitive drill, games, racing, band contests, a boxing contest a tub race and other pastimes were the order for the afternoon.

The number of visitors present was estimated at fully 10,000.

The Miners' Strike.

The strike of the miners of our coal region which has been impending for several weeks past culminated yesterday in an open antagonism to the various coal companies operating in the Georges creek coal mines. On Saturday and Sunday night last bills were posted in numerous localities calling for a meeting of the miners at Knapp's meadow about 1 1/2 miles northeast of Lonaconing, in this county. From an early hour, in the morning the miners were seen bending their steps in the direction of the meadows, and at the time the meeting was called to order the crowd was estimated to number 1,500 persons. The meeting was organized with Mr. Norman McDonald (a miner) in the chair, as president, and Mr. M. Frost, editor of the Lonaconing Valley Times, Secretary. The president stated the object of the meeting and several addresses were made, all in advocacy of an increase of price per ton for mining coal.

During the meeting it was stated by one or more that the price of coal having recently advanced it was proper for the coal companies to increase the miners' pay, and if this could not be done under the present price of coal, the price of the coal should be increased in the market.

A resolution was finally adopted by which the miners bind themselves to stop work unless the price for mining coal is increased to fifty cents per ton.

As soon as the result of the meeting at Knapp's Meadows was announced in this city we hastened to obtain the views of the agents and officers of the various coal companies resident here, and found them unanimous in opinion that the contracts for coal having in most instances been already made, there is no margin in prices given that would

enable the companies to grant the demanded increase of pay.

That instead of an advance in the price of coal recently, there has been a marked falling off in prices of the commodity in the market. That the companies have been paying the existing price for mining coal 40 cents per ton when they could ill afford it, and leaving scarcely a margin of profit to the operatives of the mines. The result of this, they say, will be most disastrous to those who can least afford to bear it, namely about 2,500 miners, and nearly 2,000 boatmen rendered idle and without means of maintaining themselves and their stock. The strike will sensibly effect the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, the Consolidation and New Central Coal Companies and other mining and transporting companies. The agents and officers here express the firm conviction that the demanded increase of pay will not be given. Everything appears quiet and no great excitement exists here.—*Cumberland Times, Tuesday.*

The request of the coal miners in the Georges Creek valley for an increase of ten cents per ton in mining coal, to take effect September 1st, having been refused, on Monday the miners in all the mines except the Swanton, Barton and Potomac quit work. On Tuesday, we are informed, the hands in the Blaes Avon, Borden Shad and Consolidation received the advance asked, and went to work. The indications are that the advance will be allowed in all the mines. The miners have held several large meetings, but perfect order has been maintained. The strike throws out of employment about twenty-five hundred men.—*Kaiser Echo, Tuesday.*

Rights in the Road.

A recent judicial discussion in another State presents in a plain and simple manner the common law of the highway, and its points will be read with interest by those who use roads—and they are all the people—but who are not familiar with the law defining the rights of those who own land that bounds the road, and of travelers. The decision to which we refer says that if a farm is bound by, on or upon a road it usually extends to the middle of the roadway. The farmer owns the soil of half the road, and may use the grass, trees, stones, gravel, sand or anything of value to him, either on the land or beneath the surface, subject only to the superior rights of the public to travel over the road, and that of the highway supervisor to use such materials for the repair of the road; and these materials he may carry away and use elsewhere on the road. No other man has a right to feed his cattle there, or cut the grass or trees, much less deposit his wood, old carts or other things thereon. The owner of a drive of cattle which stops to feed in front of your land, or a drove of pigs which root up the soil, is responsible to you at law as much as if they did the same thing within the fence. No children have a right to pick up the apples under your trees, although the same stand wholly outside your fence. No private person has a right to cut or lop off the limbs of your trees in order to move his old barn or other buildings along the highway, and no traveler can hitch his horse to your trees in the side-walk without being liable, if he gums the bark or otherwise injures them. If your well stands partly on your land and partly outside the fence, no neighbor can use it except by your permission. No man has a right to stand in front of your land and insult you with abusive language without being liable to you for trespassing on your land. He has a right to pass and re-pass in an orderly and becoming manner; a right to use the road, but not to abuse it. But notwithstanding the farmer owns the soil of the road, even he cannot use it for any purpose which interferes with the use of it by the public for travel. He cannot put his pig-pen, wagons, wood or other things there, if the supervisor orders them away as obstructing public travel. If he leaves such things outside his fence, and within the limits of the highway as actually laid out, though some distance from the traveled path, and a traveler runs into them in the night and is injured the owner is not only liable to him for private damages, but may also be indicted and fined for obstructing a public way. And if he has a fence or wall along the highway he must place it all on his own land, and not half on the road, as in case of division fences between neighbors. But as he owns the soil, if the road is discontinued, or located elsewhere, the land reverts to him, and he may enclose it to the centre and use it as a part of his farm.—*E.*

CRANESVILLE, Aug. 30, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—Having last night at you for some years, I was exceedingly surprised to find your making your impression in the field of jour-

nalism in an editorial capacity.

I have not much of interest to write of Cranestown except the marriage of Wm. Trickett and Rebecca Browning. May a happy life be theirs.

If your paper was published for Cranestown and vicinity alone, and not for Garrett county, Maryland, and elsewhere, I might write of every little trivial circumstance taking place here, and take a half column of your space to write up somebody I might disagree with on something of no interest to any one but myself. If I should, however, forget and so do, I hope you may read it with that big waste basket of yours very close, and let it drop right down in it—clear to the bottom.

To the press of the land we look, as a mighty agency, for the dissemination of light and knowledge in this wonderful 19th century. May you ever stand true to what you may think right, and be fearless in its vindication through the columns of THE REPUBLICAN.

S. T. W.

OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 2, 1879.

Dear Republican:—I'm done gone; clean chewed up; drawn and quartered. The Herald man has come down on me flat footed, and I am nothing but debris. In fact, I can scarcely pull myself together sufficiently to see what I am. I had congratulated myself on the certainty of having a nice time. Judging by the deftness with which he turned things to account, and by the facility with which he handled facts and figures, I had supposed I was going to find in him an interesting subject.

I had, figuratively speaking, just sat me down to crack a few political nuts with him, when, lo! to my astonishment, nay, to my utter, blank amazement, he gets on his ear and stalks away, shaking off the dust as a testimony against me, misquoting and misconstruing as is his wont, a single sentence of my introductory communication, and he is gone, and I am forlorn, disconsolate.

It may be, so to speak, a mere optical illusion, but methinks, as his receding form vanishes from my longing gaze, I catch just the faint suspicion of a gleam, a shimmer of the white feather.

I am sorry that business or something else has called him away from me. Why, I am really "afraid" I've "spoiled" his "pickles." I had a great many interesting incidents to relate to him. I wanted to tell what a cunning old coon old "Uncle Sam" is; how he swore crooked to avoid paying his taxes, that he might save enough money to buy the Presidency in case he was not elected. I wanted to tell the difference between Democratic and Republican methods, connected with which is a very interesting episode about voting with the shot gun. It was my purpose to dilate somewhat on the sincerity of his party—on the consistency of its attitude in different times and places.

I had intended to refer to Democratic doings in Maryland. I wanted to enlighten him as to who is responsible for the heavy burden of taxation under which Marylanders groan, while they sustain a fraudulent State government, and a pack of Ring vamps who are sucking their life blood.

I wanted to bring him near home, and perambulate with him the political field of Garrett. I would have taken great pleasure in showing him how the property in the now territory of Garrett was assessed, and the work well done, under Republican rule in 1865, for less than \$1,500, while under the economic management of his party it cost nearly five thousand dollars, or more than three times as much, while the work was only half done.

These and a great many other pretty things I had to tell him, but now he is gone, and I can only bid him an affectionate farewell.

Yours, truly,

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending September 3d:

John Dailey to John Shatzer, part of a lot of land situated between the B. & O. R. R. and Second street, Oakland; \$800.

John Dailey to John M. Jarboe and Geo. D. Lundwehr, lot No. 4, on Dailey's Park; \$600.

Peter Holland to Michael J. Chrysler, part of military lot No. 815, containing 5 acres; \$250.

Jonathan Fichtner to W. H. Tower, part of military lot No. 815, containing 5 acres; \$200.

Louis Lininger and wife to Henry Stark part of the tract of land called "The Rights of Man," 100 acres; \$251.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.—The boiling water will remove tea stains

and many fruit stains; pour the water through the stain, and thus prevent it from spreading over the fabric. That ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth, also from the hands. That a teaspoonful of turpentine, boiled with white clothes, will aid the whitening process. That boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little spermaceti or a little salt, or both, or a little gum arabic dissolved. That beeswax and salt will make flatirons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag and keep it for that purpose; when the irons are hot rub them with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or rag sprinkled with salt. That kerosene will soften boots and shoes which have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as when new. That kerosene will make tin tea-kettles as bright as new; saturate a woolen rag and rub with it; it will also remove stains from clean varnished furniture.

The Washington Sentinel is very much exercised over the enforcement of the Sunday laws of this State and charges that they are the New England Blue Laws, transferred here and to be enforced by genuine Puritanism. All this may be so, and yet it does not change the fact that they are the laws laid down in the Bible for the government of man by his creator, and if they are not wise and beneficent laws then God is not what we have been taught by His Word to believe He is. We believe that God knew what He was doing when He gave us those laws; we believe they are right because God cannot do wrong and never commanded man to do a wrong, and we believe that should, as far as man is able, be enforced. The Sabbath is God's day—the only one out of the seven He asks us to keep for him, and we should keep it sacred as His command.—*Cumberland Times.*

There has been great excitement among the Mormons at Salt Lake City since the announcement that the government intended taking measures to prevent their emigration from Europe to this country. The Deseret News uses the most violent language, threatening all who oppose the "Latter Day Saints" with the fate of Pharaoh, who would not let the Lord's people go. At the Tabernacle in Salt Lake City, on Sunday, the 15th inst., Joseph W. Smith made a violent harangue, denouncing Judge Foreman for committing to prison for contempt of court three executors of Brigham Young, and advising the people to arm themselves and to be ready to defend their rights. Some of the Mormons seem disposed to bring on a conflict with the United States government, and much wisdom and an equal amount of decision and firmness will be required in dealing with them.

It seems, says the New York Sun, that the Russian Czar is satisfied with the vessels built for him in the United States, and wants more, and parties have arrived in Philadelphia with full authority to make extensive contracts. One or two of the vessels already remodelled here are now occupied in conveying condemned nihilists to the Russian convict depot at St. Petersburg. It is noteworthy that an American firm supplied the Spaniards with the gunboats which did such effective service in running up the rivers and inlets of the Cuban coast during the recent insurrection on that island; an American firm furnished the Turks with the rifles which did such execution at Plena, and now the Russians themselves have recourse to America for a supplementary navy.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 8, 1879.

THE COMING OF THE LORD.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

We now turn back ten years in the history of the Apostle Paul, to the time of his second missionary journey, and the earliest mention of all his epistles. In the year 52 A. D., in company with Silas, he visited the large city of Thessalonica in Macedonia. The gospel was at first gladly received by multitudes of the people, both Jews and Greeks, but soon persecution arose, a riot was excited, and Paul and Silas were driven from the city. (Acts 17, 1-18.) He felt great anxiety for the newly planted Church from which he had been so suddenly separated, and sent Timothy to visit and encourage its members. At Corinth he received a favorable report of their condition, but learned that erroneous views had arisen among them concerning the second coming of Christ, which many believed so near that they neglected the ordinary duties of life. To show the true doctrine of the advent, to clear the Church under its persecutions, and to confirm its faith, the apostle at once sent this epistle, which was probably the earliest writing of all the books in the New Testament.

1 Thess. I, 1-18.

Morality. Verses 12-18.

12 But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

13 For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

14 For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

15 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first.

16 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18 Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

HOME READINGS.

J. The coming of the Lord, 1 Thess. I, 13-18.

Th. Its certainty, 1 Thess. I, 1-10.

Fr. Its time, unknown, Matt. 24, 36-51.

S. Its suddenness, Matt. 24, 1-10.

X. Its importance, Matt. 24, 11-30.

8. Its purpose, Matt. 24, 31-36.

GOLDEN TEXT.

And so shall we be ever with the Lord. 1 Thess. I, 17.

LESSON HYMN, 75 & 66.

Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!

With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead thy blood for sin;
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with thee.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. THE COMING LORD, v. 13, 14.

What is here meant by "them which are asleep?"

Of whom is this expression used? Acts 7, 60.

How does Paul say we should feel concerning such?

Why do people sorrow for the dead? Who have no hope in death?

What does Christ say concerning the dead? John 11, 25.

What happened to Christ after his death? Of what is the resurrection of Christ a pledge?

How many we then feel concerning death? 1 Cor. 15, 57.

2. MEETING THE LORD, v. 15-17; Rev. 11, 12.

By what authority did Paul speak?

What did he say by the word of the Lord? Who are meant by "we which are alive?"

What is said concerning such?

What is meant by "shall not prevent?" (Ass. C. Shall not anticipate or enjoy higher privilege.)

When will the Lord come? Matt. 24, 36.

How should we look for it? Matt. 24, 42.

What will occur when the Lord comes?

What is the promise of his return? Acts 1, 11.

What should we do to accompany it? Who shall be the first to rise?

What is said concerning these? Rev. 20, 6.

What shall happen to those then living? EVER WITH THE LORD, v. 17, 18.

What precious promise do we find here? How is this expressed in John 11, 37?

For what did Christ pray in John 17, 21?

What exhortation do we find in verse 18?

Why is this truth a comfort to believers?

What is said in 1 John 3, 2?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—

1. That dead saints sleep in Christ.

2. That they who are dead shall live again?

3. That those who are Christ's shall live forever?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Do not sorrow over the dead.

2. Come at those who are in trouble.

3. Be ready at all times to meet Christ.

Where I am, there ye may be also, John 11, 3.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—The second coming of Christ.

ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. It will be a certain coming, promised by himself, John 11, 33, by the angels, at his ascension, (Acts 1, 11), and by Paul in many of his epistles.

2. It will be an unexpected coming, at the time unlooked for.

3. It will be a sudden coming, in a moment.

4. It will be a glorious coming, in the glory of a King.

5. It will be a joyful coming, to God's people, both the living and dead.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FREE SCHOLARSHIP.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD, OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 2d, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that on Wednesday, September 10th, an examination of applicants for the FREE SCHOLARSHIP at St. John's College, will take place at 9 o'clock A. M., in the office of the Board of County School Commissioners. This application is for four years. The successful applicant is expected to be in Annapolis on Monday, the 15th.

E. H. BARTLETT, Secretary.

REGISTER OF WILLS.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of Register of Wills of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Nominating Convention.

W. H. HAGANS.

ORDER NISI.

IT IS ORDAINED, that the 12th day of August, 1879, by the Orphans Court for Garrett county, as a Court of Equity, that the said and reported by Thomas J. Peiffer, trustee for the sale of the real estate of deceased, unless cause therefor in a copy be shown on or before the 15th day of September, in the year 1879, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed at Oakland at least once a week for four successive weeks before the 15th day of September next.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$126.

JOSEPH DEWITT, C. J. O. C.

ANDREW J. MICHAEL, J. O. C.

WM. HARVEY, J. O. C.

True Copy—Test—

18th Sept. Wm. L. RAWLINS, Register.

Notice to Contractors

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Aug. 10th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed proposals will be received by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, until

Monday, September 8th,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the building of a bridge over the South Fork of Cassin's River, on the site of the old bridge, on the road leading from McHenry (Cassinville). Plans and specifications are as follows:

Length of bridge about sixty feet; 14 feet wide; 2 stone abutments to be built of split stone, about the same height as the former abutments; double chords, King posts and braces; weatherboarded with White Pine and roofed with white pine shingles; chords to be of white pine; all other timbers to be of good, sound white oak. The bridge and approaches thereto to be completed and ready for travel on or before the 1st of December next.

Amount for building said bridge to be levied at the annual levy of 1880.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

By order County Commissioners,

W. H. HAGANS,

8 16 1 Clerk.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1879.

NUMBER 29.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machinery, Musical Instruments,
Cups, Pistols, &c.

G. W. LEGGIE,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak Sts.

D. H. LOAN,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, &c.

I. W. STALNAKER,
Grocery and Provision Store,
Corner Third & Oak Sts.

L. BUSH & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Third & Oak Sts.

J. A. GRANT,
Dry Goods, Notions & Groceries,
SPECIAL CASE OF TOBACCO.

DAVIS & TOWNSHEND,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Opposite Bailey's Park.

C. C. MICHAEL,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Notions, Clocks, Confectionery, &c.,
Next to Coddington's Hotel.

RICHARDSON BROS.,
GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES,
Canned Goods, Fruit, &c.

HOTELS.

CODDINGTON'S HOTEL,
W. M. CODDINGTON, Proprietor,
Main St., Opposite Bailey's Park.

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN,
Opposite Postoffice.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

G. A. SHIRER,
Oak Street, near Second.
A general line of Stoves and Tinware.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. LEE MCCLAM,
Office on Main Street.

DR. E. H. PARSONS,
Offers his professional services
to the people of Oakland and vicin-
ity. Office in the old Offutt building,
3 & 3 1/2.

PLASTERER.

JAMES ARNOLD,
Residence on Fourth Street.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

W. M. M. WAGNER,
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Surveyor, Auctioneer and
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A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Stinson's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

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Millinery, Gents' Furnishing,
And Fancy Goods and Shoes.
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Drugs, Medicines,
Furniture, Toilet articles, Stationery,
Tobacco and Cigars.
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Near Depot,
Pure Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods, Station-
ery, Cigars and Tobacco, French Candy,
Cakes, Fishing Tackle, &c. Physician's pre-
scriptions accurately compounded.

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E. J. FRINGER,
House and Sign Painter.
Leave orders at Bush's Store.

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Shop near Davis House.

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JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St. nearly opp. Depot.

P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
And Builder.
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Reside opp. School house.

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COMPOUND

Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Irridity, Loss of Memory, Indisposi-

tion to Exertion or Business, Shortness of

Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Dis-
missal, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest,
and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale
Complexion and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on,
very frequently Eclampsy, Fits and Consump-
tion follow. When the Constitution becomes
affected it requires the aid of an invigorating
medicine to strengthen and tone up the sys-
tem—which

"Helmhold's Buchu"

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMHOLD'S BUCHU

IS UNEQUALED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by

the most eminent physicians all over the
world, in
Rheumatism,
Spasmodic Cholera,
Neuralgia,
Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Diseases,
Liver Complaint,
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Epilepsy,
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General Ill Health,
Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Dizziness,
Headache,
Lameness,
Catarrh,
Nervous Complaints,
Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough,
Tightness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad
Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart,
Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a
thousand other painful symptoms, are the
outcroppings of Dyspepsia.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and
Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the
blood of all impurities, and imparting new
life and vigor to the whole system.
A single trial will be quite sufficient to
convince the most hesitating of its valuable
remedial qualities.

Price \$1 Per Bottle,

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

Delivered to any address free from observa-

tion. "Patients" may consult by letter, receiving
the same attention as by calling.
Competent Physicians attend to cor-
respondents. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,

Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION!

See that the private Pro-

prietary Stamp is on

each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

my 10-17.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 14, 1879.

THE CHRISTIAN IN THE WORLD.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

The two epistles to Timothy and the one to

Titus belong to a period of Paul's life later

than the record in the book of Acts, and

concerning which little is certainly known.

The general belief is, that after two years of

imprisonment the apostle was released, and

spent some months in visiting the churches,

passing through Ephesus, where he left Tim-
othy in charge, and through the island of

Crete, which he placed under the direction of

Titus. From Macedonia, in the interval be-
fore his second imprisonment, which was

soon to take place, and speedily to end upon

the scaffold, he wrote this first epistle to Tim-
othy. In whom he ever felt the deepest in-
terest, and who in comparative youth had

been placed in great responsibility. He

warns him against the false teachers, and

their corrupting influence, directs con-
cerning the public services and officers in the

Church; gives precepts concerning his own

personal character, and points out the evils

of covetousness and love of the world, which

he saw in the Ephesian community, and

needed strong protest from the Church.

1 Tim. 6, 6-16.

Memory Verse, 16-17.

But godliness with contentment is great

gain.

7 For we brought nothing into this world,

and it is certain we can carry nothing out.

8 And having food and raiment let us be

therewith content.

9 But they that will be rich fall into tempta-

tion, and a snare, and into many foolish

and hurtful lusts, which drown men in de-
struction and perdition.

10 For the love of money is the root of all

evil; which while some coveted after, they

have erred from the faith, and pierced their

selves through with many sorrows.

11 But thou, O man of God, flee these

things; and follow after righteousness, god-
liness, faith, love, patience, meekness.

12 Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on

eternal life, wherein thou art also called, and

has professed a good profession before

many witnesses.

13 Give thee charge in the sight of God,

who quickeneth all things, and before Christ

Jesus, who before Pontius Pilate witnessed a

good confession.

14 That thou keep this commandment with-
out spot, unchangeable, until the appearing of

our Lord Jesus Christ:

15 Which in his time he shall show, who is

the blessed and only Potentate, the King of

kings, and Lord of lords;

16 Who only hath immortality, dwelling in

the light, whom no man hath seen, nor can

see; to whom be honor and power everlasting.

Amen.

HOME READINGS.

M. The Christian in the world. 1 Tim. 6, 6-16.

T. The riches of the world. Mark. 10, 17-25.

W. The vanity of the world. Deut. 7, 1-11.

F. The wickedness of the world. Psa. 11, 1-7.

S. The hatred of the world. John 17, 8-11.

S. The Christian man of the world. John 17,

15-26.

GOLDEN TEXT.

They are not of the world, even as I am not

of the world. John 17, 16.

LESSON HYMN. L. M.

Forth in his name, O Lord, I go

My daily labor to pursue.

Thee, only thee, resolved to know,

In all I think, or speak, or do.

Thee will I set at my right hand,

Whose eyes my inmost substance see;

And labor on thy command,
And offer all my powers to thee.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. WHAT TO FLEE, v. 6-10; James 1, 7.

2. What reason is stated in Heb. 11, 5?

3. What should we do, v. 11-12?

4. What dangers are found by those that

would be rich?

5. How does Christ state this? Matt. 13, 22.

6. What is the root of all evil?

7. What results of covetousness are named?

8. What is our duty concerning these things?

9. What is this expressed in the Golden

Text?

10. WHAT TO FOLLOW, v. 11-16.

11. What six objects to follow are named in

v. 11?

12. Define each one of them.

13. What field are we bidden to engage in?

14. What did Paul afterward say of this fight?

15. 2 Tim. 4, 7.

16. On what should we lay hold?

17. What should we be engaged in?

18. What charge does the apostle give?

19. Before whom was the charge made?

20. How should this commandment be kept?

21. How was it spoken of in v. 12?

22. What names are given to Christ?

23. What is said of this dwelling-place?

24. May we hope to dwell with him? John

17, 21.

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—

1. That contentment brings gain?

2. That covetousness brings trouble?

3. That faith requires warfare?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Be contented with what God gives you.

2. Do not desire to be rich.

3. Be bold in confessing Christ.

4. Set your affection on things above, Col. 3, 2.

5. BETHUNAL SUGGESTIONS.—The eternal ex-

istence of Christ.

6. ADDITIONAL PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. He has the true riches who possesses

God's grace and a contented mind. v. 6.

2. The only riches which are ours forever

are the riches of grace. v. 7.

3. While the aspiration for heavenly riches

gives victory over temptation, the addition

of earthly gain endures us with danger.

v. 9.

4. The heavenly riches inspire holy de-

sires, while the earthly breed evil passions.

v. 9.

5. The end of one's life is eternal glory, the end

of the other eternal woe. v. 9.

6. One strengthens the soul in the faith,

the other insensibly leads from it. v. 10.

7. One brings only joy, the other pierces the

soul with many sorrows. v. 10.

The Howard Association of Mem-

phis is out of funds, and makes an

appeal to the country for aid.

Republicanism in Maryland.

The Republican party of Maryland

is so constantly torn by intestine

factions that it does not discharge its

duties as an opposition with the

vigor and effect which its numerical

strength and the intelligence of its

membership should give to its

action. If one faction secures control

of the party organization the other

faction seems often to prefer the tri-
umph of the Democratic party to a

Republican success. The conduct of

the public business loses the advan-
tage of the vigilant scrutiny and

searching examination imposed by

the activity of an energetic opposi-
tion, and the State suffers in conse-
quence. That such an unfortunate

state of affairs should exist is due

chiefly to the benumbing sense of

helplessness which oppresses the op-
position to Democratic rule in this

State. With registration lists dated

back to 1864 and complete facilities

for the commission of fraud, the par-
ty in power has always been able to

return its candidate, whether elected

or not. In 1875, when the opposition

was so overwhelming that the regu-
lar and usual frauds might have

been quite insufficient, violence was

resorted to, and voters were driven

from the polls by gangs of ruffians.

The sense of impotence has produced

its natural result in the political ap-
athy that pervades this community.

Under such circumstances it is not

at all strange that desire to obtain

prominence among the forces direct-

ing the movements of the opposi-

tion. When Republican politics are

defined as a perpetual squabble over

the federal offices, it should be also

said that owing to the suppression of

free elections there has

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, CALIF. CO., MD.

"BILL," THE ENGINEER.

"All aboard!" "Splice-see chee—splice-see-choo!" And the iron horse moves his steel-timed hoof, And snorts from his chest his breath of steam, With a quickening pulse and warning scream: Moves out with his freight of human lives— A staccato chain of humming lives.

Around the turn is a rattling din, As the bright steel arms fly on and in, Till nothing is left save a deadening roar, As the train speeds on like a shooting star, With a long-drawn trail like a smoke pall Whose swirling folds envelope all.

"Stoke up!" shouts Bill, the engineer; "We must run this grade and the bottom clear With a monstrous bridge, to let my bill, Soldier, soldier, heavy train." All right, Bill! And the coal train and the freight train, And the coal train and the freight train, Watch by side the engine, from Bill with a shout.

Across the grade with an open throttle, They swing the grade as a switch, and away, The warp and woof of bush and clay, While steam and smoke and dust behind form moted clouds in the tormented wind.

Through the cut, and into the vale— Across the trestle that spans the ravine, There the willing, swift, now fading the way, And the iron starts, with a shriek away— Blown from in course—a shrill refrain— Mid the swirling mists of the flying train.

Beyond the curve, this side the hill, There runs the creek, the old saw-mill— A covered bridge, a switch, and away, The warp and woof of bush and clay, While steam and smoke and dust behind form moted clouds in the tormented wind.

"The just round the curve, in the shady wood That fringes the creek, his low hot stool; Where Jennie, with a smile, a pointing eye, With a lovely child and a loving wife, Naught now came their peace to mar, With a swift train's rattling jar.

To fame unknown, but to rosiest dear; For Jennie had watched from year to year— And more than that, she had seen her life, A girl and her lives from a watery grave, Since, broken in purse and form, she sat, He worked on the creek, a good watch still.

Hark! "The train," the mother's ear Leans to the sound, then a sudden leap, From her window she sees not her child; "O darling, O Maggie!" in accents wild, She starts from her seat, and the train is there, "Keep Maggie in when the train goes by."

She strains her eyes towards the creek, Where up the track, with ash and cheer, Healed the water, one pointing eye, Where Maggie lay in the engine's clutch— The waiting mother, with a gasp, she knew, She started to leap in their eager quest.

"Save her, Mary! For God's sake run!" Came Jennie's cry like a signal gun; The mother sprang like a startled deer, But the rushing train was now too near— She saw, she saw, she saw, she saw, That the engine's wheels were on the track.

Aye, pierced the beam 'round the curve so near, And smote on the ear of the engineer; Great grief, down the track, then a sudden leap, And Bill was out on the iron horse, Treading his little over the coming doom, With his nerve-strung bow as electric wire.

Alas! the engine's wheels so great; The lady dived in the path of fate! Yet Bill caught the force and laid the brake To lift a soul in such a race, With a rushing train and the child asleep, His hand's power in place must keep.

Still, reaching forth, with an iron grasp, He drew with his might this girl's task; Tearing the startled child from his grasp, He leapt to her in his high breast, Then, crushing it to his high breast, Kisses its cheeks with his love's best.

"More reckless," says Bill, for the mother's seen, And the engine and form of Jennie between, His wife and the train— that's the crash of the life— Of little and child, and the child, and the child, And Bill's grimy hand gives back a tear.

"Saved!" cries Bill, from the engine's front; "Saved!" echoes Jennie, his crutches shunt; "Saved!" shouts the mother, "Quick! Save from death!" "Saved," replies Mary, with a conscious breath, Then, leaping to her feet, "God bless you, sir, And Bill's grimy hand gives back a tear."

"All aboard!" "Splice-see chee—splice-see-choo!" And the iron horse moves his steel-timed hoof, And snorts from his chest his breath of steam, With a quickening pulse and warning scream: Moves out with his freight of human lives— A staccato chain of humming lives.

At the end of the road they gave him a purse; "I don't want this money," says the engineer; "But find me a place to stay, really too good! I was born under an evil star, Charley, and there never was the slightest use for a fellow to try and get the best of his ill luck."

This last really caused me to look up into the face of my companion with a glance of surprise. "Nonsense!" I replied, laughing at his cross visage. "What new misfortune has overwhelmed you now?"

We were seated—Richard Flanders and myself—upon the piazza of the near little summer hotel at Lakeview, on the Erie Road, and comfortably enjoying a quiet after-dinner smoke in the cool breeze of evening, which wafted to our senses the fragrant perfume of a thousand wild flowers, blooming about us on every side. We were in the middle of June, and the weather sultry and warm. There had been a little shower in the afternoon, just enough to keep us in-doors, and give Dick a chance to grumble a little.

I never knew why it was that we seemed to get on so nicely together; for we certainly were the very best and staunchest of friends. I had always borne a great liking for Dick; half, I suppose, on account of his genial manner, and half for the old way there was about him in everything he did or said. He was tall and good looking; his face was pretty and delicate as any woman's; his eyes were deep blue, and his hair almost golden. Beside physical favors, nature had indulged him in every respect; he had just stumbled into a small fortune that yielded him a couple of thousand a year, and certainly ought to make him a favorite with everybody.

But, despite his handsome figure and face, despite his graceful manner, despite the usual brightness of his conversation, it must be acknowledged that Richard Flanders had but few friends. He had one great fault; he was an habitual grumbler.

Nevertheless, he was a nice fellow, and I liked him all the more, perhaps, because he had never taken it into his odd head to complain of me, and everything had always gone on with astonishing smoothness between us.

"It's a downright shame!" he cried again, jumping to his feet and crossing over to my end of the piazza. "I really cannot see why I should always be the most ill-fated individual under heaven. It has been the same ever since I was a child; I have never had my own way in anything."

"You are certainly the most-to-be-pitied man in the world," I replied, in a tone of mock gravity. "What with your personal appearance, and a small little income, no cares, no troubles, no sorrows—it makes me shiver to contemplate your agonizing miseries."

"It is all very well for you to laugh, Charley," he snapped, ungraciously, and stopping direct in front of me. "I should like to see you in my place."

"So would I, with all my heart. I'll change shoes with you at once."

"It has always been a matter of meet nothing but disappointment and misfortune. And to say that it all comes through the great red-haired Louis Harold—"

"What?" I cried. "You must not say anything against Louis Harold before me. He is the very best fellow in the country."

"He has the reddest hair, if that is any recommendation. But he has not heard or seen the last of me yet."

"I trust not, for all our sakes, Dick," I added, good-naturedly. "Come, tell us the whole affair from beginning to end. Louis is too much of a gentleman to treat you shabbily, I am sure. I will bet you a box of cigars that you have only been again at your old habit of grumbling."

Richard crossed over again to the place where he had thrown the paper, and came back with the *Journal* in his hand.

"Look at that!" he growled, as he tossed it into my lap. "It was the *Patterson Daily Journal* that I held; half way down the first column an interesting paragraph caught my eye."

"We are pleased to hear of the safe return of Mr. Louis Harold—our rising young lawyer—with his lovely bride at the White Mountains."

"Well!" I said, without looking up, "there is nothing very extraordinary in that. You know that he was married, did you not? I met Louis in the cars, the other day, and he invited me very cordially to call on him."

"He did? Very kind, I am sure. He could not do less than invite us to call after the trick he has served me."

"Trick! I will vow it is no such thing; Louis has never been guilty of a mean action in all his life."

"Indeed? He must feel quite flattered to have one so eager in his defense. I call him a sneak, and I'll prove it, too. Why, confound him! I wanted to marry her myself."

"What?" I fairly leaped up, bursting into a loud laugh. "You wanted to marry Judge Reynolds' daughter? That must be a rich story you have to tell me, and I am all ears to hear in what way you succeeded in it, attracting the young lady's attention."

handed back the change to Louis. He winked at me then, as if to say, "I've got the best of you this time, my man," and I felt that he had. Every time I had a chance to be near the car afterward I looked in. They were chatting earnestly and laughing as merrily as if they had been passing near them, for some how I felt that it was all over with me.

"When I opened the door and called out 'Ridgewood!' Louis rose and helped the young lady out. I saw her run up the platform, and held up her cheek for him to kiss. Then she called Louis up and told her story."

"This gentleman, papa," I heard her say, "was polite enough to pay my fare when the rude conductor threatened to put me off the car."

"I am personally and deeply grateful, sir," the old gentleman said, offering Louis a dollar. "The impudence of these conductors is truly marvellous. I shall use all my influence with the company to obtain his discharge to-morrow."

"I ground my teeth when I heard this, and listened again; the young lady was speaking."

"O, please, not, papa," she broke in. "He is a friend of Mr. Harold's."

"The last thing I saw, as the train moved on, was that Louis had declined to take the old gentleman's money, and was walking down the platform between him and his lovely daughter. Three days later I met Louis in the street, and he rushed up and grasped me warmly by the hand."

"He is a splendid fellow," he threw away upon me, old fellow, he said. "I am ever so much obliged to you. Miss Reynolds is a splendid young lady, and I was dying for an excuse to get acquainted with her."

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age angle of fifty-nine degrees, almost perfectly smooth and coated with glare ice. A little to our right a rope hung down these icy rocks from a considerable distance above, while just below it the rocks dropped away in the precipice facing the Z'Mutt glacier. I did not quite fancy the outlook, but concluded that if I dropped the guides must go with me, and that they knew what they were about, and would not take a certainty of being killed for only twenty dollars.

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Meteorite astronomy now takes rank as a scientific branch of astronomy, since it was ascertained that star showers are periodic. Even then, and for many years after, it was supposed there were but two, called the August and November showers. Now, not less than one hundred have been detected, and others are constantly being added to the list. The accounts of the showers that occurred in ancient times came down to us clothed in such extravagant language that, until the great star shower of November 13, 1833, astronomers were loathe to believe them. Now they know not only the cause, but are able to predict their recurrence with almost as much accuracy as eclipses, and the popular mind observes these displays with equanimity and delight instead of fear and alarm, or thinking the day of judgment has come. Science has dismissed not only them, but eclipses and comets as well, of their terrors.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 13, 1879.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES

—AND—

County Convention.

The Republican voters of Garrett county are hereby requested to assemble in primary meetings in their several districts on

Saturday, Sept. 27th, 1879,

AT 3 O'CLOCK P. M.,

at such place as the respective district committees shall determine, for the purpose of selecting FIVE DELEGATES from each district, to attend a County Convention to be held at Oakland, on

Friday, October 3d, 1879,

for the purpose of Nominating two Members for House of Delegates, one Clerk of the Circuit Court, one State's Attorney, one Sheriff, one Register of Wills, three County Commissioners, Three Judges of the Orphans' Court and County Surveyor.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee for Garrett county.

A. G. STURGEISS,
H. E. FRIEND,
W. O. MCGOWIN,
Committee.

This is what might be called an "off" year for the Democrats. At least, it has looked that way since the returns have come in from California and Maine.

The Anne Arundel county Democratic convention will be reconvened on the 18th inst. to settle the squabble about the two tickets now in the field.

The Democratic party seems to have pretty nearly dropped out in California. The Republicans carry the State by a plurality of over 23,000, and what offices they do not secure the Workingmen's party picks up. Kallach is elected mayor, and quite a number of other Workingmen's candidates have been successful.

The denunciation of extravagance, corruption, unnecessary offices, heavy burdens upon the shoulders of taxpayers, enormous salaries, as contained in the Democratic State platform, is very ludicrous, in view of the fact that that party has had control of the State for years, and never made a pretense of reforming these very abuses. Why was it not attempted before? Is this cry of reform a sign of impending dissolution?

According to the latest reports from Maine, the Republican victory in the State is as remarkable as it is gratifying. It comprises a majority for Davis on the gubernatorial ticket over the combined vote for Smith and Garcelon, and the election of a majority of the members of the legislature that is to choose a successor to Mr. Hamlin in the United States Senate. The Republican triumph is in fact complete as far as the returns have been received, and they include the most populous and doubtful sections. The Democratic vote appears to have dwindled down to almost a phantom, and the fight was really between the Republicans on a hard-money platform and the slush-money financiers of the Greenback party. The issue was squarely and fairly made; on the stump the currency question assumed the utmost prominence, by common consent; and the advocates of the sorry and wretched doctrine which would curse the country with an irredeemable circulating medium have been neatly and satisfactorily whipped in a State where only a year ago they made astonishing strides. But the extraordinary efforts of Secretary Sherman, Mr. Blaine, Mr. Garfield and other Republican orators to throw the strongest and clearest light upon the pending question have been rewarded with a grand success. Maine responds to California, and now for Ohio!

"Helen's Babies." This work is acknowledged to be the best selling article in our bookstores. Druggists, however, say that Dr. Hall's Baby Syrup sells better than any other medicine. It is always reliable.

The Last Mississippi Murder.

The coarse cruelty of Mississippi Democrats in heaping obloquy on the memory of Captain Dixon after they had murdered him can only be measured by the additional tortures which these unseasonable slanders must have inflicted upon the dead man's widow. It is the overwhelming grief of the doubly-stricken woman which adds such a profound pathos to her appeal—an appeal which has touched the sympathies of a million readers. And yet no ordinary murder, under whatever circumstances of cowardice or cruelty it might have been perpetrated, could kindle such widespread resentment; no merely private grief could cause such a universal outflowing of sympathy. The fact is that this crime has a National significance; it comes directly home to every citizen of the Republic, and every voter feels that he has some duties and responsibilities in the premises. It was not a typical Southern "encounter," although the principals were men of violence. It was not simply an evidence of the semi-barbarous condition of society in some of the Southern States, although it could have happened nowhere else. Dixon was killed by the organized force which holds the South solid, which has made it solid by other murders actual and possible, which comes to Washington and controls the majority in both branches of the National Legislature, and which our own representatives are compelled to face. General Garfield was right when he said at Biddford the other evening: "Every vote you cast in Maine against the Republican party is a vote to let the rascality of Southern caucuses control the country that you live in, and make the laws for you." And "rascality" is a mild word to characterize the shenanigan plan of conducting Southern caucuses.

Of course all Southern Democrats are neither murderers nor murderers. But none the less is the statement true that but for murder and threatened murder the South would not be solid to-day. It is a most significant passage in Mrs. Dixon's statement, published in yesterday's *Tribune*, where she recalls the day when her husband was crowned with laurel for service in the cause of Democracy, and when he drew his bravos up in review before Singleton and Lamar to receive the commendation of these leaders. Singleton and Lamar are not exceptionally violent men—in deed, they are rather more highly civilized than the average Southern Congressman. But here stand both these law-makers smiling approbation upon an armed array of lawless ruffians because they had won a political victory with shotguns. Did not these leaders thus formally recognize the potency of this new force in politics, and, at the same time, assume a share of the responsibility for all the blood spilled in stifling opposition to the Democracy? Singleton is on the stump in Mississippi to-day struggling to talk himself into the Senate. Does he utter a word of mildest censure upon the pastimes of Yazoo? And Lamar in Washington is dumb. What can they say when the seats they now occupy in Congress were both bought with violence, if not with blood?

This is the fundamental reason for the profound feeling aroused by this simple Mississippi murder. It is a representative incident. It illuminates the whole method of Southern solidification. It stands for a hundred other murders which have never been heard of, because the victims were poor Republicans, instead of eminent Democrats. It calls attention to the fact that one Democrat with a shotgun in the South has more political power than half a dozen Republicans in the North with nothing but a ballot apiece. These are matters of the deepest political importance not only to Mississippi and Mississippians, but to every citizen of every State. They are worth pondering over, and they are just what the Northern people are pondering over to-day. Maine and Ohio can never be Democratic in the face of such a reminder. The South solidified by murder will be confronted by the North solidified for justice. This last outrage has hastened forward the day, which always comes at last in this country, when enlightened opinion makes itself felt as a conquering force, in spite of bayonets and buckshot.—N. Y. *Tribune*.

Mr. Thomas Wilson, a retired merchant of Baltimore city, died on Tuesday night last in the 81st year of his age. He was one of Baltimore's earliest, most active and successful business men and accumulated a large fortune, estimated at \$2,000,000, the bulk of which he bequeathed to charities. He was a widower without children and made his home with his nieces, the Misses Lead. Mr. Wilson was a member of the Society of Friends and took an active interest in everything pertaining to that denomination.



A "Boom" from Maine and California

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 6.—9:30 P. M. About 1,500 ballots remain to be counted in the city, and the canvass will probably be completed before morning. Kallach (Work.) now has 1,432 majority over Flint (Rep.), and is elected. The Workingmen have also elected the sheriff, auditor, district attorney, city and county attorney, tax collector, public administrator and surveyor. The Republicans elect assessor, coroner and superintendent of schools. The offices of treasurer, recorder, county clerk, superintendent of streets and police judge are still in doubt, with chances in favor of the Workingmen's candidates. Superior judges will probably be about equally divided. The Republicans are likely to elect four out of five justices of the peace. The Republican ticket for supervisors is believed to be successful, with perhaps two or three exceptions; also five of their candidates for school directors. The Workingmen have probably elected three, and there are four more in doubt. Boercher and Stoneham (Work.), and Cone (Rep.) are elected railroad commissioners. There seems to be no doubt that the Republicans have elected all four Congressmen.

The legislature is still undecided, but if the Republicans have not a majority, they will, in all probability, be able to control both houses. The result on the State ticket remains as heretofore reported, though it is not quite certain how the Supreme court will stand.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—The complete count in the city gives the following result: The Workingmen elect the mayor, sheriff, auditor, treasurer, tax collector, public administrator, surveyor, district attorney, city and county attorneys, police judge, one supervisor, five members of the board of education and the railroad commissioner for the city district. The Republicans elect the assessor, recorder, coroner, county clerk, superintendent of schools, superintendent of streets, eleven supervisors, seven members of the board of education and a member of the State board of equalization, and re-elect Congressman Davis. The superior judges elected are mostly on the tickets of all the parties. Some of the officers are elected by majorities so small that the official count may result in some changes.

THE COUNT IN CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 8.—The official count of votes in this city, now going on, differs in some cases widely from the figures published in the city journals, and is likely to change the results in some instances. Returns from all counties in the Third Congressional district give McKenna (Rep.) 271 majority over Berry (Dem.). Some of the counties are early estimated, and full returns are expected to increase McKenna's majority.

AUGUSTA, ME., September 8.—Midnight.—Senator Blaine has just sent the following despatch to Senator Allison, of Iowa:

Hon. Wm. B. Allison, *Debatable*, Iowa.—The result of to-day's election may be briefly summed up thus: We have carried a large majority of the House of Representatives and a majority of the Senate apparently, though not certainly. We have given our candidate for governor a plurality of more than 20,000 votes over the Greenback candidate, and 10,000 over the Democratic candidate. Whether we have given him our absolute majority over both will only be determined by further returns, and possibly by the official count. On joint ballot in the legislature we shall have a large majority, thus controlling the Executive Council and the selection of all state officers. The majority against us last year was over 13,000, equivalent to 50,000 majority in Illinois, to 80,000 in Pennsylvania, or to 100,000 in New York. To overcome this enormous majority in an off year, with no general election pending, was, of course, a difficult task, and our Republicans feel that they have made a splendid fight, with most gratifying results.

(Signed,) J. G. BLAINE.

Chairman Republican State Committee.

The Republicans have made a large gain in the election, but it is not settled by the returns received whether Davis is elected by the people or not. The Republicans will have a large majority in the House, which will give them control of the legislature on a joint ballot even should the Senate have a majority of fusion members.

The character of the Senate is in

doubt at this hour, but the Republicans think it may yet be in their power. The Republicans will be able by their majority on a joint ballot to elect the Executive Council and the subordinate officers, even though they have not elected a majority in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, September 9.—The Republican Congressional Committee building has been crowded all day with persons anxious to obtain information regarding the Maine election. Not satisfied with the press reports, the interested ones have been asking questions of their friends in Maine and receiving answers by telegraph throughout the entire day. The feeling of enthusiasm last night was unbounded, but to-day Republicans are not so demonstrative. It was noted that Davis, the Republican nominee for Governor, had been elected outright, but the probable contrary fact has acted as a quietus upon those who were disposed to let their joy run high. Still, Republicans are satisfied with the outlook, and are glad that the election is over. The result has for weeks past been in doubt, and has strained the nerves of many who take an interest in political affairs. The Maine people hereabouts are specially jubilant, and seem perfectly sanguine about Davis' chances for the governorship. They are preparing for a grand torchlight procession and glorification meeting, which, is said, will eclipse anything of the kind that has been known here for years. At this hour newspaper offices are besieged by inquiring friends, all anxious to know the latest returns.

PORTLAND, ME., September 9.—It is now certain that York has elected Republican senators, giving the Republicans not less than eighteen out of thirty-one and insuring the election of Davis by the legislature and the entire control of the state government.

At the Frederick county Republican convention last Saturday resolutions were adopted endorsing the course of President Hayes in vetoing the several partisan and pernicious bills passed at the late extra session of Congress, and of Mr. Usher in vetoing against those bills; also commending harmony in the party.

Mr. Usher made an admirable speech before the convention. He said the Republicans of Maryland now had a chance to elect their State ticket. He believed the signs of the times promised well for Republican success in Maryland if the party but did its duty. What was required was good ticket, and then for all men who cherish the principles of Republicanism to work harmoniously and earnestly to achieve success. Great dissatisfaction existed in various parts of the State with the Democratic party, and we heard of independent movements of tax-payers and others, if the people want reform they can obtain it by coming within the folds of the Republican party, and in no other way can reform in Maryland be achieved. We sometimes hear it said the ring has been broken, and that Mr. Hamilton will carry everything before him, but thoughtful men know that if the ring is broken a triangle has been substituted in its place, and every schoolboy knows that two sides of a triangle are always greater than the third. The centre of the ring is the board of public works, composed of the governor, the comptroller and the treasurer. If the Democracy succeeds the present comptroller will be continued, and they hope to have a majority in the legislature to elect a treasurer in sympathy with the comptroller, and then they will have two out of the three. The proper way to break the ring successfully is to elect a majority of Republicans to the legislature, also elect a Republican governor and comptroller, and then, and not till then, will permanent and substantial reforms be accomplished.—*Cumberland News*.

One of the reforms proposed by the tax-payers' organization is in the matter of legal fees and expenses. Ordinarily the costs on both sides of a case have to be paid by the unsuccessful suitor, and these costs include even the attorney's fee. If the side of a case always lost that had the least right, then this arrangement would not seem so hard, but it very often happens that the best sides lose through want of skill on the part of counsel or for some purely technical reason. It is urged that the administration of justice should not be thus made unnecessarily expensive, and that redress of wrongs and the enforcement of individual rights should be made as easy to the poor as to the rich, though it frequently happens that the bill of costs in a suit is in excess of the amount in controversy. Another reform that will be asked of the next legislature is to pay State attorneys a regular salary. It is conceded that he is a quasi-judicial officer, and as such it is no more right that his pay should depend upon the fluctuations of criminal business than should the pay of judges.

The elections Monday in Maine went in favor of the Republicans, although the election of a governor by the people is in doubt. They also carry the legislature, and so secure the election of a Republican successor to Mr. Hamlin in the United States Senate. The Democratic vote was very light, and the contest was really between the Greenbackers and the Republicans, the latter winning on a straight-out honest money platform. As the returns come in from California the magnitude of the Republican victory in that state is increased, and it appears that they have now elected all four Congressmen, including McKenna in the Third district.

TELEGRAPHIC.

JUDGE BALLARD'S SUCCESSOR.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—The President today decided to appoint Gen. Wm. H. Hays, of Springfield, Ky., United States district judge for the district of Kentucky, vice Judge Ballard, deceased. Gen. Hays was a lieutenant colonel and afterward succeeded Judge Harlan as Colonel of a regiment of Kentucky volunteers during the war. He is at present a very prominent lawyer in the State.

THE APPEAL OF THE HOWARDS CRITICIZED.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—A special to the *Times* from Memphis, Tennessee, states: The appeal made by the Howards to the people of the whole country for contributions and aid has been variously criticized in all circles to-day. It is held by some that the wealthy of Memphis and of the State should have been at first appealed to, and when that source was exhausted and the need for assistance still existed, then the general appeal should have been made. Others agree that the wealthy people of Memphis are cognizant of the straitened circumstances of the Howard association and are perfectly familiar with the existing distress, and their failure to come to the relief indicates a direct refusal to assist.

THE NEGRO EXODUS CONTINUING.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 4.—The Colored Refugee Board held a meeting to-night at which reports were made going to show that there has been but little falling off in the negro immigration Northwest, and that the numbers may be expected to increase after the crop is gathered. The members of the board state that a better class of colored people is coming, and that the demand for assistance is not so pressing and so general as it has been. Many of the latter immigrants are from sections remote from the river.

ALL SLAUGHTERED.

SIDRA, Sept. 6.—At a late hour of Thursday night a messenger traveling post haste reached Ali Khayl from Kabul, and informed Major Connelly, the British political agent, that the British embassy at Kabul had been attacked by several Afghan regiments which had assembled in that city, demanding the arrears of their pay, and that the military escort of the embassy were defending themselves.

The Ameer of Afghanistan confirms the intelligence of the revolt, and adds that the regiments which have fortified were joined by the populace. The Ameer's arsenal and stores were first plundered and destroyed, and the British Embassy was then attacked by overwhelming numbers. The Ameer declares that he was completely surprised by the outbreak. He endeavored to quell it and sent General Daud Shah to Major Cavagnari's assistance, but Gen. Daud Shah was unhorsed and fatally wounded. The Ameer then sent his son, with the Governor of Kabul and other influential personages, but the mob was wholly uncontrollable. The attack on the British embassy continued throughout Wednesday, when a fire broke out on the premises. The Ameer, writing on Thursday, says he is in great distress, and is himself besieged. The Viceroy of India is at present ignorant of the fate of Major Cavagnari and the other members of the embassy. Gen. Roberts has already started for the Peshawar Pass. The advance on Kabul will be made very speedily and will be strongly supported. The Viceroy's military secretary accompanies Gen. Roberts.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—The *Standard's* correspondent at Bombay asserts that symptoms of discontent have been noticed at Kabul for some time. The bearing of the population toward the members of the Embassy has been defiant. The force defending the Embassy numbers 70. They fought with the greatest bravery. It is said that the Ameer's son was fatally injured. A large number of the mutineers of the Embassy were fired the survivors sallied out and defended themselves desperately, but all were killed, including Major Cavagnari. Intense excitement prevails throughout India. It is believed at Paris and Vienna that the outbreak is due to Russian intrigue.

THE ADMINISTRATION AND NEW YORK POLITICS.

WASHINGTON, September 5.—The manner in which the administration regards the result of the New York Republican convention is, according to some, with consternation, and according to others, with a mild species of alarm. A diligent search to-day failed to discover either of these feelings predominating to any remarkable extent. While the members of the administration would have preferred the nomination of a candidate other than Mr. Cornell, the latter's success is not "crushing." If the administration had taken any part in the management of the convention the success of the candidate opposing its choice might have been construed as a "blow at the administration." But it took no such part. The regular Republican convention met, a number of men were put in nomination and Mr. Cornell was chosen as the candidate for governor. Everything was regular, and as he is the choice of the party there is good reason for saying the President has every hope of Mr. Cornell's success; and thinks and hopes that every Republican in the state no matter to what minor faction he may belong, should make it his object to properly do all in his power to secure the election of the nominee. He would so counsel any dissatisfied Republican who would apply for advice in the matter. The assertions are also made that Vice President Wheeler's attendance at the convention as a delegate was as a representation of the administration, and that his presence was a violation of civil service orders. The first assertion is untrue in every respect. The administration took no part in the campaign, either directly or indirectly. Mr. Wheeler represented no more than any other delegate to the convention. He may have been more influential than many of them, but that influence was individual. He did not violate the civil service order, as that order is properly construed. There is only one way in which fair minded men can construe that order. That is, *decently*. It is not intended to interfere with the political opinions or political actions of any officer-holder so long as those opinions and actions are expressed and carried out "decently."

As a citizen, Mr. Wheeler attended the convention and presided over it, as he had a perfect right to do. His presence meant no more than that of any other delegate present. There would have been an apt illustration of the construction to be placed on the order if Gen. Merritt, collector at New York, had taken a prominent part in the convention or presided over it. Such action on his part would have shown that, though collector, he was more politician, and his subordinates would act accordingly, of course, at his dictation. The one represented himself; the other would have represented the Government service.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE SARATOGA NOMINEES.

WASHINGTON D. C. Sept. 7.—Hon. Hamilton Ward, the Republican nominee for Attorney General of New York, paid a lying visit to the Capital yesterday. He denied that his presence here had any political significance, saying that he was engaged the greater part of the day in connection with a patent case in which he is attorney. He found time just before the close of business hours, however, to call upon the President, and states that he found him quite genial. The President talked freely about Ohio, and said that there was not the least doubt, in his opinion, of Foster's success. The President also spoke kindly of the New York ticket, and predicted a Republican success there next November. Mr. Ward said from the conversations he has had with public men here he believes that the administration entertains the kindest feeling possible towards the Saratoga nominees. When asked what he thought of Governor Fenton for Minister to England, Mr. Ward replied: "I think he is eminently qualified for the position, and feel certain that the entire Republican party of New York would be gratified at his appointment." Mr. Ward and Governor Fenton left for New York on the same train last night.

In the past few weeks contractors have been paying their workmen largely in silver dollars, and this, together with the silver that is being paid out semi-monthly in salaries to clerks, have put such an abundance of silver in circulation as to cause even some of the most extreme silver advocates to complain of the overflow. The *Sunday Herald*, a pronounced silver paper, to-day calls upon the Secretary of the Treasury to let the silver remain in the Treasury, declaring that there is no necessity for its actual circulation. It also says that no one ever asked to have these dollars paid out, and characterizes as a trick the method adopted by the Treasury Department to put its silver in circulation. Business men find the standard dollars the source of great annoyance, for the reason that is a general rule custom-ers refuse to take them in charge.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Mrs. Lucinda Roach was visiting in Oakland this week.

—Mr. D. E. Offutt started his hook mill last week.

—A lamp post has been erected in front of the Everstine House.

—Mr. C. H. Sineell is having his blacksmith shop remodeled.

—Hons. J. Welfley, W. R. Getty, G. W. Wilson and G. W. Blocher were in town during the week.

—Dr. Funderberg will be at the "Davis House" every Tuesday for a short while longer.

—Mr. Thos. J. Stanton left Oakland Friday night of last week, to attend school at Baltimore.

—Miss Kate M. Edwards, of Martinsburg, W. Va., has been visiting Mrs. L. C. Stalnaker.

—Miss Laura Stalnaker returned to Westminster College, on Thursday, to resume her studies.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—Died.—On September 9th, Arthur Edward, aged 7 months and 3 weeks, only child of Silas E. and Hallie P. Shirer.

—THE REPUBLICAN will be furnished to subscribers from now until the close of the campaign this fall for 25 cents, in advance.

—Heavy frosts prevailed throughout this county Wednesday and Thursday mornings, which did some damage to corn, buckwheat and garden vegetables.

—The Band of Hope will hold its regular meeting in the M. E. Church on Thursday evening next, at 7 o'clock. These meetings are free to all and every one is cordially invited to be present.

—Repairing Sewing Machines of any pattern, and furnishing attachments and needles, will be promptly attended to by Mr. L. W. Slomaker. Headquarters in the old Offutt building, Oakland, Md.

—President Hayes and party passed through Oakland Monday evening. A large crowd was collected at the depot, a large number of whom had the pleasure of shaking hands with the President.

—There is still considerable feeling over the closing of the Oakland Hotel and the effort to transfer the guests to the Deer Park Hotel. Only 9 out of 72 would go, the remainder finding quarters in town or going to their city homes.

—Married.—At the residence of the bride's parents, near Grantsville, this county, Thursday, September 11th, 1879, by Rev. J. A. Fullerton, D. D., assisted by Rev. B. Ison, Rev. Joseph Lee, of Guyandotte Station, W. Va. Conference, and Miss Ida May Engle, of Garrett county, Md.

—A Cumberland correspondent of the Frederick Examiner says that now as steam has become a success on the Chesapeake and Ohio canal the Western Maryland and railroad will sooner or later have a road-bed on the useless tow path, which will give it through connection with the Alleghany coal fields.

—The annual fair of the Agricultural and Mechanical Society of Western Maryland, at Cumberland, begins on Tuesday, October 7, and continues four days. The grounds and track are in splendid order, and the buildings are in better condition than ever before. The books of entry are now open, and can be found at the office of the polite and efficient secretary, Mr. Thos. L. Coulahan. All entries should be made on an early day, so that a proper arrangement and classification can be had.—News.

Church Services—Sunday.

St. Matthew's P. E. Church—Morning Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer at 6 P. M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday in each month, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer every day in the week at 6 P. M.

Sunday School Pic-Nic.

A Sunday School picnic will be held at the Sunny Side school house, September 25 instant, for the benefit of the Sunday School. Refreshments at reasonable rates. Good speaking and various amusements. Bring your baskets well filled.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending September 10th:

Francis McKenzie and wife to Jno. S. McKenzie, Lots Nos. 638 and 641; \$1,400.

Jas. H. Frazee and others to W. H. Frazee, Lots Nos. 2855, 2856 and 2861, containing 150 acres; \$500.

Joseph Spiker and wife to Patrick Dorsey, 20 acres and 20 perches of land, being part of Lot No. 19; and tract of land called "Walnut Hills"; \$275.

Republican County Convention.

Pursuant to call the Republican county convention assembled in the Court House in Oakland, Wednesday, September 10th inst., at 3 P. M.

On motion H. W. Combs, Esq., was elected temporary Chairman and Mr. W. O. McGowan, temporary Secretary.

On motion the following committee on credentials was appointed: District No. 1, E. C. Tilton; No. 2, Isaac Myers; No. 3, E. B. Fuller; No. 4, D. J. Bevers; No. 5, H. E. Friend; No. 6, J. F. Frantz; No. 7, J. C. Dunham; No. 8, G. W. Wilson; No. 9, G. W. Blocher.

The committee, after being absent a short time, returned and reported the following delegates as being members of the convention:

District No. 1.—E. C. Tilton, S. W. Friend, J. Z. Browning, W. S. Pew, Daniel Wilson.

No. 2.—John Frantz, of J. Isaac Myers, Thos. Cuppett, Ira E. Friend, John Swalp.

No. 3.—Samuel J. Beachy, E. B. Fuller, Thos. Wiley, Jacob Nicholson.

No. 4.—W. O. McGowan, Thomas Bartlett, D. J. Bever, F. S. Cline, James Macgruder.

No. 5.—H. E. Friend, Edw. Margroff, Austin Speicher, J. W. Boyer, Michael Menhorn.

No. 6.—J. F. Frantz, L. H. Johnson, Daniel Smith, J. E. Otto, Wm. Cistead.

No. 7.—H. W. Combs, A. G. Sturgiss, John C. Dunham, J. W. White, Jas. A. Hayden.

No. 8.—Geo. W. Wilson, J. W. White, J. W. Lee, W. J. Wilson.

No. 9.—G. W. Blocher, Michael Dars, John Wilhelm.

They also recommended that the convention be governed by the rules of the last House of Delegates, and that the temporary organization be made permanent.

On motion the report was accepted.

On motion convention proceeded to the nomination of delegates to the State convention.

The names of H. W. Combs, J. Z. Browning and W. H. Tower were placed in nomination, when, on motion, the nominations were closed and they were declared the unanimous choice of the convention.

John Frantz, (of J.) G. W. Wilson and E. H. Glatfelter, were elected alternates by acclamation.

On motion it was determined by the convention that Districts Nos. 1, 7 and 8, should select one member of the State Central Committee for Garrett county, to serve two years, Districts 2, 5 and 9 select another, and Districts 3, 4 and 6 the third.

Districts 1, 7 and 8 selected A. G. Sturgiss.

Districts 2, 5 and 9 selected Henry E. Friend.

Districts 3, 4 and 9 selected W. O. McGowan.

After the business of the convention was completed H. W. Combs, Esq., was called upon for a speech. The gentleman declined to make a speech, but thanked the convention for the honor conferred upon him, and urged the Republicans of Garrett county to emulate the example set by those of California and Maine.

On motion the convention adjourned sine die.

Circuit Court.

The Circuit Court convened at 10 o'clock, Judges Pearce and Motter on the bench.

The following members of the Cumberland bar were present: Mess. J. H. Gordon, Robert H. Gordon, S. A. Cox, Jacob Brown, James M. Schley, William J. Read, Wm. M. Price, James E. Ellegood, J. Frank Seiss, Wm. Bruce and J. S. Grove; also Hon. A. K. Syster, from Hagerstown, and Hon. John Ritchie, from Frederick.

Hon. Geo. W. Wilson was appointed foreman of the grand jury.

The dockets were then called over, but most of the cases were continued, one removed to Allegany county and a few set for trial.

Below we give the cases disposed of to Thursday noon.

APPEALS.

W. C. Williams vs. B. F. Miller. Judgment reversed without prejudice.

Jno. Miller, Jr., vs. Burgess and Commissioners of Oakland. Judgment affirmed.

Isiah Boucher vs. George Stahl. Judgment reversed.

TRIALS.

Geo. L. Layman and others, vs. Samuel Johnson and others, removed to Allegany county.

W. D. Burton vs. County Commissioners of Garrett county. Appeal dismissed.

Floyd S. Cline vs. David J. Bevers and others. Dismissed.

Charles Goff vs. A. C. Good and wife. Judgment on terms to be filed.

M. J. Miller vs. A. C. Good and wife. Judgment on terms to be filed.

Jos. Shaffer vs. Samuel Specht. Judgment subject to application for benefit of Insolvent Law.

Hinckley & Co., vs. Charles H. Whitwell and Samuel Teets. Judgment on terms filed.

Thomas Browning and others vs.

Shaw & Adair, Dismissed.

CRIMINAL APPEARANCES.

State vs. Jacob Brown, assault and battery. Tried before court, found guilty and fined \$20 and costs.

State vs. Hanson Brown, assault and battery. Tried before court, found guilty and fined \$20 and costs.

CRIMINAL TRIALS.

State vs. Geo. Honck and Wm. O. McGowan, agents for Lough Lumber Co., obstructing public highway. Dismissed.

State vs. Matthew Callahan, assault with intent to kill. Jury out.

The Free Scholarship.

The examination of applicants for the free scholarship, at St. John's College, Annapolis, took place at the office of the School Board, in Oakland, Wednesday morning. There were three applicants, and after a thorough examination by Dr. Bartlett, County Examiner, the scholarship was awarded to Ed. H. Sineell, son of Charles H. Sineell of Oakland. We congratulate Edie on his good fortune and predict for him a bright future.

Meeting of County Commissioners.

The County Commissioners met Monday September 8th, at 1 P. M. A full board present.

Solved Proposals for building bridges were opened at 2 P. M., and found to be as follows:

Bridge over Young river at Song Run.

PENN BRIDGE WORKS.

30 foot Span, Iron Truss No. 1, \$10.20 per foot.

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visitors with their seductions and importunities. Even at saloons whose surroundings are respectable and do not offend public decency the natural desire to encourage business in every way possible leads to practices that are highly immoral in their effect. There is nothing more vicious than the American habit of treating, but from obvious reasons this is encouraged in every way possible by saloon keepers. The establishment of clubs, which are virtually barroom attachments, is a species of enterprise that is now being industriously worked. Without any further discussion of details, it is very clear that the effect of free trade in liquor is to bring to the work of forcing alcoholic drinks upon the public the energy and activity that can find profitable employment at it. The question immediately presents itself whether it is just and right to allow the consumption of liquor by a community to be stimulated to the highest pitch in this manner.

There still survives in the law of this state a provision requiring the application of a married woman for a license to be signed by ten respectable householders of her village. This mere vestige of restriction at least recognizes a principle which is in force in England and other countries, and that is that the issuance of licenses shall be controlled in accordance with the interests of the community. In England licenses to keep public houses are granted in the discretion of the justices of the peace, who are generally large taxpayers and prominent men in their communities. In this way the number of public houses have been kept down, and it has even been complained that in many of the counties virtual monopolies are created by the limitation of the number of licenses issued. It is clear that under such a system applicants for licenses must in practice defer to the requirements of the magistrates as to the location and conduct of their houses. The only class of licenses in England the issue of which is not subject to magisterial discretion are those for the sale of liquor for consumption off the premises. These regulations have not been worked satisfactorily, and they have recently been investigated by a select committee of the House of Lords, which has proposed some radical changes. We instance them merely to show that under the laws of the nation from which our own civil polity has been derived, the sale of liquor is a privilege and not a right.

Whether or not the use of liquor may not be beneficial, is a matter upon which doctors disagree. It has been agreed that the liking for liquor of some kind displayed by every species of mankind is due to the fact that it supplies a universally felt need, but the weight of expert testimony is to the effect that the true reason is because it gratifies a propensity that is not the less bad because it is general. Dr. B. W. Richardson, who first introduced the use of hydrate of chloral in England, and who is a recognized leader among investigators in the nature and effects of intoxicating agents, has recently put on record his deliberate conviction that "these agents play no part in natural function or construction," and he decides that their use springs "from a perversion or unnatural provocation acquired and transmitted in hereditary line." In other words, mankind learned that it could play strange tricks upon its organism by the use of certain drugs, and it has created a hereditary appetite, the existence of which is now appealed to as a justification of its indulgence. The habituation of the organism to such indulgence, even so moderate as not to destroy self-control, is, however, a process of deterioration. Whether this opinion be correct or not, there is a general agreement upon the fact that the intemperate use of liquor is by far the largest tributary to the sea of human misery. There are some enthusiasts who think it may be dammed up altogether, but this belief ought certainly not prevent them from endeavoring to direct and regulate its course, so that so long as it does continue it shall flow in the least harmful channels. We are in favor of local option, but it would be as shocking neglect of the interests of this community to make no provision for the control of the liquor traffic in case of the rejection of prohibition. There would be very little difficulty in framing a law which would restrict the number of saloons, regulate the conduct of their business, give the residents of their vicinity some recourse against the establishment of disorderly houses, and secure to the State the value of the privilege of sale. It would greatly enhance the confidence of the moderate and conservative classes of the community in the Temperance Alliance if it would associate with its agitation of the local option movement a practical measure of reform, framed upon the principles we have indicated.—Baltimore American.

For practical purposes the country must be regarded as divided into two political parties, and no more. On the one hand there are the Republicans, possessing the administration of the federal government, solidly united, very ably led, and determined to retain the power which they have held for eighteen years. Opposed to them is a mob. Several parts of this mob call themselves the Democratic party; another part ranges itself under the "National" banner; another part under the Greenback flag, and still another shout "Anti-monopoly." All these factions or fractions fight each other as much as they fight the common opponent; and, as though this were not enough, in almost all the great and important states even the Democratic faction is split up into sub-factions, all bitterly quarrelling for predominance. In Massachusetts General Butler is carrying off a large part of the Democrats, leaving the remainder "in the air," so to speak; in New York we need not describe the situation which leads each of the two factions to welcome defeat rather than come to an understanding with the party; in Pennsylvania the Randall faction and the Wallace faction; in Ohio the Ewing and the Thurman men; in Indiana the McDonald and the Voorhees men; and so on all along the Western line; each faction labors for the defeat of a party rather than the success of a rival.

The Republican party is entitled to support not only because it saved the nation from ruin by secession, but because it has accomplished the more difficult matter of solving the problems of peace. We are to-day on the high road to a staple prosperity that has no menace save the existence of the Democratic party, with its insane schemes of inflation and repudiation. The immense debt that was incurred for saving the Union has been vastly reduced and funded at a low rate of interest. The nation's credit, which is the nation's honor, has been maintained, and redemption is an accomplished fact only through the strenuous and persistent efforts of the Republican party. The balance of trade is greatly in our favor, and a yellow stream of gold has been incessantly flowing hitherward from the great trade centres of Europe. On every side there are unmistakable signs of a new and vigorous prosperity. The Democratic party has no such record. It is simply an opposition. It has traded and dickered with the inflationists, repudiationists, communists, labor party—in fact, has always been ready to sell out for votes. The old cry of "hard times," which was its only stock in trade in the last Presidential campaign, is gone, and it has nothing else to make an issue of.—Cumb. Currier.

A Sensible Resolution.

The Republicans of Somerset county, at their county convention, last week unanimously adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the nomination of Hons. L. T. H. Irving, Eph. K. Wilson and Charles F. Goldsborough as judges of the first judicial district of Maryland, knowing them as we do to be judges upright, able and impartial, whose judicial robes have never been tainted by even suspicion of corruption and that in the opinion of this convention it is inexpedient to hold any judicial convention of the Republican party or to make any adverse or counter nominations.

That resolution has the ring of the true metal in it, and the Republicans of Somerset are deserving of all praise for rising above mere partisan feeling and endorsing worthy and honorable gentlemen nominated by their political opponents. Such an example is eminently worthy of being followed by other counties where circumstances are similar.

The coldness with which the people treat "the dollar of our fathers" must be very saddening to such anxious friends as the Cincinnati Commercial and Chicago Tribune. Although wild cries of baffled affection went up when it was decided that only a limited quantity should be issued monthly, yet it appears that even these are despaired and rejected of men. The poor things huddle in the vaults of the Treasury Department, and cannot be driven out by any possible device of the government. As fast as they are pushed out one way they get back by another. During August \$1,800,000 were forced out in payments, but at the end of the month the government had nearly a million more than it had at the first, and there are now about thirty-one millions lying in the treasury vaults. Unless the constant accumulation is put a stop to, it will eventually displace the gold standard and clip over ten per cent. from the value of the paper currency.

A Frenchman claims to have discovered in two natural substances, inextinguishable in nature, the means of lighting and maintaining a fire without wood or coal; a fire instantly and completely extinguished, causing no dust, smoke, or trouble, costing one-tenth of ordinary fuel, and everlasting.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 9, 1879.

If the events of the Chisholm massacre, now being re-acted in court, in Keuper county, Miss., had occurred in Zululand or Afghanistan, the murderers being savages and the victims English men, British troops would have at once been put on the march for the place of the butchery. The ordinary individual murderer, killing his one victim or two and then punished, is a person to be abhorred, and he is abhorred in all really civilized communities. His offense is the offense of an individual, not of a neighborhood or section. Herein is the difference between the Chisholm massacre and the common murder. It was the community that killed the Chisholm family. It is the community which will secure the acquittal of the immediate performers of its will in the case. And this condition of affairs is not confined to any section of Mississippi or to that State alone. It, or something akin to it, extends over the whole South. The citizen, black or white, who does not conform in his political course to the prevailing sentiment, or who in other ways offends that sentiment, carries his life in his hand. He has no rights that his fellow citizens feel bound to respect. The force of trying the murderers of men, women and children of the Chisholm family will probably last for two weeks. It can have no result except that indicated above.

The result in Maine yesterday too indecisive, at this writing, on several points, must be accepted as a substantial Republican victory. For this result we find two causes:

First, The too early announcement by the Democrats, at the extra session, of the new programme of revolution in the South, and the recent political murders in that section.

Second, The personal popularity of the two Senators from Maine—Hamlin and Blaine.

As above stated, the victory is not all that could be desired, but it puts Maine again in the Republican line.

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The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRITT CO., MD.

TELLING THE BEES.

Here is the place; right over the hill
Thus the path I took;
You can see the gap in the old wall still.
And the stepping-stones in the shallow brook.
There is the house, with the gate red-barrel,
And the poplars tall;
And the barn's brown length, and the cattle-yard,
And the white horse tossing along the road;
There are the beehives ranged in the sun;
And down by the brook
Of the brook are her flowers weed o'er-run,
Pussy and daffodil, rose and pink.
A year has gone as the tortoise goes,
Heavy and slow,
And the same rose-blossoms, and the same sun-glow,
And the same brook sings of a year ago.
There's the same sweet clover-smell in the breeze;
And the blue-birds sing in the trees;
Tangles his wings of fire in the trees,
Setting, as then, over Fernside farm.
I mind me how, with a lover's care,
From my Sunday seat,
I brushed off the burrs, and smoothed my hair,
And cooed at the brookside my brow and throat.
Since we parted, a month had passed,—
Down through the beeches I looked at last
On the little red gate and the well-worn near.
I can see it all now,—the slantwise rain
Of light through the leaves,
The sunlight a blaze on her window-pane,
The bloom of her roses under the eaves.
Just the same as a month before,
The house and the trees,
The barn's brown length, and the cattle-yard,
Nothing changed but the hives of bees.
Before them, under the garden wall,
Forward and back,
Went drowsily singing the choir-girl small,
Dressing each hive with a shroud of black.
Trembling, I listened; the summer's sun
Had the chill of snow;
For I knew she was telling the bees of one
Gone on the journey we all must go.
Then I said to myself: "My Mary weeps
For the dead too-true,
Happily her blind, old grandchild sleeps
The frost and the path of his age away."
But her blind, old grandchild, in a doorway still,
With his eyes on the eaves,
The old man said, and the choir-girl still
Sung to the bees stealing out and in.
And the song she was singing ever since
In my ears sounds on:
"Stay at home, pretty bird, by no means!
Mistress Mary is dead and gone!"
—Greenleaf Whitaker.

THE CHILD SPY.

His name was Stenne, little Stenne.
He was a "child of Paris," thin and
pale, and was ten, perhaps fifteen years
old, for one can never say exactly how
old those children are. His mother was
dead, and his father, an ex-marine, was
the guardian of a square in the quarter
of the Temple. The nurses and babies,
the old ladies who always carry their
own folding chairs, and the poor moth-
ers all that small world of Paris which
seeks shelter from vehicles, in those
gardens that are surrounded by pave-
ments, knew Father Stenne and loved
him. They knew that under his rough
moustache, which was the terror of dogs
and disturbers of benches, was hidden
a kind, tender and almost motherly
smile, and that in order to bring it forth
they had only to say to the good man:
"How is your little son?"
For Father Stenne loved his little son
so much!

He was so happy in the afternoon
when, after his school, the little boy
would call for him, and together they
would make the rounds of the paths,
stopping at each bench to speak to the
habitués of the square and to answer
their good wishes.

But when the siege began everything
was sadly changed. Father Stenne's
square was closed and filled with pe-
troleum, and the poor man, condemned
to an incessant surveillance, passed his
life in the deserted, upturned paths,
quite alone, not permitted to smoke,
and only seeing his little son late in the
evening at his home. You should have
seen his mistake when he spoke of the
Prussians. . . . Little Stenne, how-
ever, did not complain of this new life.

A siege! Nothing is more amusing
for such archers. No more school, no
more studies! Holiday all the while,
and the streets are as exciting as a fair.

The child ran about all day till night-
fall. He followed the battalions of the
quarter to the ramparts, choosing those
that had a good band. Little Stenne
was well posted on that subject. He
would tell you very glibly that the
96th's band was not worth much, but
that the 56th's was excellent. . . .
Sometimes he would watch the mobiles
training, and then there were the pro-
cessions. . . . With his basket un-
der his arm he would join the long files
that were formed in the dark cold win-
ter mornings, when there was no gas,
before the butchers' and bakers' shops.
There, with their feet in the wet, the
people would make acquaintances and
talk politics, and as he was Mr. Stenne's
son, very body would ask him
his opinion. But the most amusing of
all were the afternoon games, especial-
ly the famous game of galuche, which
the Breton mobiles made the fashion
during the siege. When little Stenne
was not at the ramparts or baker's shop
you would see to find him at the
square of the Chateau d'Eau. He did
not play, however; it needed too much
money; he was satisfied in watching the
players with all his eyes.

One especially, a great fellow in a
blue workman's blouse, who only
played with five-franc pieces, excited
his admiration. When he ran one,
could hear the coins jingling under his
blouse.

One day as he was picking up a piece
that had rolled under little Stenne's
feet, the great fellow said to him in a
low tone: "That makes you wink, hey?
Well, if you wish, I'll tell you where
they're to be found."

The game over, he took him to a cor-
ner of the square, and proposed that he
should join him in selling newspapers to
the Prussians. That he would make
thirty francs for every trip. At first
Stenne was very indignant, and re-
fused, and what was more he remained
away from the game for three days.
Three terrible days. He neither ate
nor slept any more. At midnight he
would see great heaps of galuches piled
on the foot of his bed, and five-franc
pieces moving over it, bright and shin-
ing. The temptation was too strong
for him. The fourth day he returned
to the Chateau d'Eau, saw the great fel-
low and was overcome. . . .

They sat out one sunny morning, a
linen bag thrown over their shoulders,

and their newspapers hidden under
their blouses. When they reached the
Flinders gate it was yet hardly dawn.
The large fellow took Stenne by the
hand, and approached the sentinel—a
good civilian with a red nose and kind
air—he said to him, with a plaintive
tone:

"Let us pass, my good monsieur.
Our mother is ill and papa is dead.
We are going to see—my little brother
and I—if we can't find some potatoes
to pick up in the fields."

He cried, and Stenne, who was
ashamed, lowered his head. The senti-
nel looked at them a moment, and then,
giving a glance over the white, desert-
ed road, "Go quickly," said he to them,
moving aside, and then they were on
the road to Aubervilliers. How the large
fellow laughed!

Confusedly, as though in a dream,
little Stenne saw the manufactories
transformed into barracks, their tall
chimneys, which pierced the fog and
seemed to reach the sky, fireless and
battered. Now and again they would
see a sentinel and officers who were
looking far off through their field
glasses, and their small tents, wet with
snow, which was melting before dying
fires. The large fellow knew the way,
and would take short cuts over the
fields in order to escape the outposts.
But suddenly they came upon a large
body of sharpshooters too late to es-
cape them. They were in their little
cabins, hidden in a ditch, half full of
water, and encamped along the Soissons
Railway. This time, though the large
fellow recommenced his fearful story,
they would not let him pass. As he
was lamenting, an old Sergeant, white
and wrinkled, and who looked like old
Father Stenne, came out of the post
guard's cabin.

"Well, little ones, don't cry any
more!" said he to the children, "we
will let you go after your potatoes, but
before you leave, come in and warm
yourselves a little. . . . He looked
frozen that small boy there!"

Alas! It was not with cold that little
Stenne trembled; it was from fear, from
shame. . . . In the post-house they
found some soldiers gathered round a
small fire, a real widow's fire, by whose
blaze they were thawing their biscuits
on the end of their bayonets. They
crowded close together so as to make
room for the children. They gave them
a drop of wine and a little coffee. While
they were drinking, an officer came to
the door, called the Sergeant, spoke to
him in a low voice, and then quickly
went away. "Boys?" said the Ser-
geant, as he came back radiant, "there
will be tobacco to-night. . . . We
have found out the Prussians' pass
word. . . . I think this time we will
take back from them that Blamed Bourget."

Then there followed an explosion of
bravos and laughter. They danced
and sang and swung their sabres in the
air. Profiting by the tumult, the child-
spy disappeared. Having passed the
breastwork nothing remained to be
crossed but the plain, at the end of
which was a long white wall filled with
loop holes. They directed their steps
toward this, stopping every now and
then, and making believe to look for
potatoes. "Let us return. Don't go
any farther," little Stenne said all the
while, but the large one only shrugged
his shoulders and went on. Suddenly
they heard the click of a gun being
aimed at them. "Lie down," said the
large boy, throwing himself on the
ground. When he was down he whis-
pered and another whistle answered him
over the snow, and they went on
climbing on their hands and knees. In
front of the wall, and even with the
ground, two yellow moustaches under
greasy caps appeared, and the large
boy leaped into the ditch behind them.
The Prussians, "That is my brother," said
he, pointing to his companion. He was
so small, little Stenne, that on seeing
him the Prussians began to laugh, and
one of them was obliged to take him in
his arms in order to lift him over the
breastwork.

On the other side of the wall were
large breastworks, fallen trees and
black holes in the snow, and in each
one of these was the same yellow mus-
tache and greasy cap, and there was
great laughing as the soldiers saw the
children pass by.

In a corner was a garden's house,
cascaded with the trunks of trees, the
lower part of which was full of soldiers
who were playing cards and making
soup over a clear, bright fire. How
good the cabbage and the bacon
smell, and what a difference to the
sharpshooters' bivouac! Up stairs were
the officers, and they heard them play-
ing on the piano, and opening cham-
pagne bottles. When the Parisians
entered the room a hurrah of joy
greeted them. They gave up their
newspapers, and the officers gave them
something to drink and made them
talk. They all had a proud, hard look,
but the large boy amused them with
his Parisian gaiety, and his gainst
sings. They laughed and repeated his
words and greasy cap, and he went on
with delight in the Parisian mud he
brought them.

Little Stenne, too, would have liked
to have talked and to have proved that
he was not stupid, but something con-
fused him. Opposite to him, sit-
ting apart, was a Prussian, older and
more serious than the others, who he
never took his eyes off little Stenne,
and there was in his glance both ten-
derness and reproach, as though this
man might have had a child of little
Stenne's age at home, and as if he were
saying to himself: "I would rather die
than see my son doing such a thing."

As he looked at little Stenne the
boy felt as if a hand were clenching at
his heart and keeping it from beating.
To escape the anguish he began to
drink, and soon everything faded
around him. He heard, vaguely, amid
loud laughs, his comrade making fun
of the National Guards, of their way of
going through their drill, he imitated
an assault of arms in the Marais, and a
surprise at night on the ramparts. . . .
Then the large boy lowered his voice,
the officers approached nearer to him
and their faces grew more solemn.
The miserable fellow was telling them
about that night's promiscuous attack,
of which the sharpshooter's had spoken.
Then little Stenne rose, furious and
completely sobered:

"Don't tell that fellow, I won't have
you."

But the other only laughed and con-
tinued; but before he had finished the
officers were all on their feet, and one
of them, showing the door to the chil-
dren, told them to "Begone!" and they
began to talk hurriedly together in
German. The large boy left the room,
as proud as a dog, clinking his money.
Little Stenne followed him, holding
down his head, and as he was passing
the Prussian whose look had so dis-
turbed him said:

"Not nice that, not nice," and the
tears came into his eyes.

Once more in the plain the children
began to run and returned toward Paris
quickly. Their sacks were filled with
potatoes which the Prussians had given
them, and with these they passed the
sharpshooters' encampment without
any trouble. They were preparing for
the night attack. Troops were arriv-
ing silently, and were massed behind
the wall. The old Sergeant was there,
busily engaged arranging his men with
such a happy look. When the children
passed near he recognized them. Of how
badly that smile made little Stenne feel.
For a moment he felt as if he should
burst out crying and say to them:
"Don't go there. . . . But the other boy told
him that if he spoke a word they would
be shot, and so he kept his mouth shut.
At Comneville they entered an aban-
doned house to divide their money.
Truth compels me to say that the divi-
sion was honestly made, and when he
heard the fine crows sounding under
his nose, he thought of the future
games of galuche, little Stenne thought
his crime was not so dreadful after all.
But when he was alone, the unhappy
child—when at the gates of the city the
large boy left him, and he was alone
in his room and hid the crows that he
was grasping his heart held it tighter still.
Paris seemed no longer the same to
him, the passers by regarded him se-
verely, as if they knew from whence he
came, and he heard the word "spy" in
all the sounds of the street and the beat-
ing of the drums along the canal where
the troops were exercising. At last he
reached his home, and glad to find that
his father had not come in, he hurried
into his room and hid the crows that he
was weighing so heavily under his pil-
low. Never had Father Stenne been so
good-natured and joyous as he was
that night on coming home. Good
news had been received from the prov-
ince, the country's affairs were going
better. Whilst he was eating the old
soldier looked at his gun hung on the
wall and he said to the boy, with a
hearty laugh: "Hey! my son, how you
are! I think this time we will take
back from them that Blamed Bourget."

Then there followed an explosion of
bravos and laughter. They danced
and sang and swung their sabres in the
air. Profiting by the tumult, the child-
spy disappeared. Having passed the
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about that night's promiscuous attack,
of which the sharpshooter's had spoken.
Then little Stenne rose, furious and
completely sobered:

"Don't tell that fellow, I won't have
you."

noticed his discovery one of the most
remarkable of the age. He has had
several offers for the purchase of the
patent in France, but wants to sell it in
England, his own occupation being in
England. Any English gentleman
wishing to see his fires or stoves
could do so by writing to him a day or
two before hand. His address is M.
Bourbonnel, Dijon. . . . I have
seen these fires and stoves. There is
no mistake about the matter. It is as
clear as possible that here we have a
perpetual and economical source of
fuel. Two hundred years ago the dis-
coverer would surely have been burned
as a wizard. —London Athenaeum.

The Bewitching Bivalve.

The consumption of oysters in this
country has grown enormously during
the past few years. Here in the city
alone there are now between ten and
twelve million dollars' worth consumed
during the season. This figure seems
to be large; but, when the numerous
oyster saloons that dot our streets are
taken into consideration, and the res-
taurants, hotels, and other places, it
will appear that this amount, if any-
thing, is below the actual sum ex-
pended.

The natural history of the birth and
growth of the oyster is a simple one.
Towards the beginning of May, when
they are about two years old, they be-
gin to spawn, the average number of
eggs cast by an oyster being about a
million. Scarcely one-half of the spawn,
however, survives. The spawn floats
in the water until it finds some resting-
place, a rock, an old anchor, anything
at all in the shape of an obstruction.
When the oysters are about a year old
they are taken from the first abiding
place and planted in more desirable lo-
calities. After remaining two years
they are called "cullions," and are
transplanted again. On this spot they
remain for another year, and then are
fit for market. Though oysters younger
than three years are sold, yet they are
not in as good condition as later. They
are at their prime at three years, and
though they are sold for four and six
years, the delicacy decreases from
year to year.

A great deal depends upon the bot-
tom on which the oyster is planted. If
a soft "sod" is chosen, they are nearly
as regular as those planted on the rock.
For this reason the oyster, after having
grown for a year on soft bottom, is
transplanted on hard ground, and thus
both rapidity of growth and regularity
of form are secured.

Many are the enemies of the infant
and even the grown oyster. In addi-
tion to the storms which frequently
sweep away entire beds, destroying
them and inducing heavy pecuniary
losses on the owners, there is the drum-
fish, who likes oysters as well as the
best educated gastronome. It is about
three feet long, and two species of it
are known, the black and the more
rapacious. They come in schools, and
woe betide the oyster bed they attack.
With their strong jaws they seize the
helpless mollusk, crush the shells, and
after sucking out the meat, chew them
again. The jaws of the drumfish are
so powerful that they can crush a clam-
shell. The rapidity with which they
carry on their depredations is enormous.
Mr. James W. Boyle, of the trade, in-
forms the writer that some years ago
a school of them had cleaned out one
of his beds, containing 100,000 bushels
of oysters, within forty-eight hours.

Another dangerous enemy is a little
snail-like animal that drills a hole into
the oyster-shell, thus letting in the air
and water; and the consequence is the
death of the helpless inmate of the
shell.

The best seed oysters are brought
from Newark Bay, N. J. They are then
generally planted about Keyport and
Prince's Bay, and subsequently trans-
planted to Cove Neck, Gow Bay, City
Island, Norwalk, Rockaway, oyster and
shell places. The greater number of seed
oysters are, however, brought from Vir-
ginia. The finest quality was formerly
taken from the York River, near Cher-
rystone; but for a number of years the
oyster came to ruin at Chincoteague
Island, and thus the supply of this fa-
vorite variety has given out. There are,
however, so many excellent beds at
other points in the York River and oth-
er parts of Virginia that the loss is
scarcely apparent.

The planting of oysters generally be-
gins about the 1st of March, though the
Virginia oyster cannot be removed be-
fore the 15th of May, the game laws of
that State forbidding it.

Among the different kinds of oysters
the Blue Point is a favorite. It is ten-
der, delicate and the flavor is exquisite.
Next come the Rockaways and Shreve-
burys, the latter not so generally liked.
It is essentially a "cracker" oyster, and
has a gummy taste, which makes it un-
palatable to some, while others are
willing to pay almost any price for it.
It has a rich golden color, and can
easily be distinguished. After these
come East Rivers, Prince's Bays, Key-
ports and other varieties, which can
only be distinguished by the expert
planter and dealer. The Virginia ranks
lowest, since the meat is coarse and
does not possess the delicate flavor
which makes an oyster desirable.
What are now termed Saddle Rocks
are but large oysters of any variety,
which used to be termed "extras." A
few years ago the rage was all for Sad-
dle Rocks. Dealers could scarcely get
enough to supply the demand. Now
people want nothing but small ones
and this way he taken as showing an
educated taste in oyster-eating, for
with increasing size the flavor of the
oyster diminishes.

The Providence River oyster is also
a favorite—better known in the Eastern
than in the New York market. These
oysters are Norwalk or New Haven
seed, with some Virginia, and after be-
ing cared for and grown at Nayatt's
Point, about eight miles from Provi-
dence, they are esteemed a delicacy
worth having. Heavy shipments of
these oysters are made from Drown-
ville, R. I., and the supply is not equal
to the demand.

So far as the trade in oysters is con-
cerned New York takes the lead, and
its oysters will bring almost double the
prices of those sent from Baltimore.

Baltimore still has the largest share of
the Western trade, supplying the coun-
try towns and the out-of-the-way places
with canned and bottled oysters. The
principal kinds of oysters sent out
from Baltimore are "cove," "bulk,"
and "steamed" oysters. The "cove"
is the poorest quality, and is shipped
early in the season. It is cooked slight-
ly and packed in tin cans. "Bulk"
oyster are packed in barrels contain-
ing about thirty gallons. Very fre-
quently, however, the oyster liquor fer-
ments, and this makes the oyster very
unpalatable. The chief method of pre-
serving them used in Baltimore is by
the steaming process. A large iron
can, holding about ten bushels, is run
into a steam-house and kept there for
twenty minutes. It is then run out,
and a crowd of men and women set to
work and open the hot shells. They
receive five cents for seven pounds of
opened oysters, and experts can earn
about fifty cents a day by working very
hard. The oysters are then put in cans,
placed on a large tray, and the sugary
liquor drained off. The top of the
can is then soldered on, and the
packages are given a calcium bath for
about forty-five minutes. This at the
same time cooks the oyster and he-
molyzes the seals the can. After being
placed in cold water for some minutes
they are ready for the market. It is
claimed for them that in this shape
they will keep for a year.

In a few years the export trade of
oysters will have assumed immense
proportions. Young as it is, it is al-
ready very large. Last year about 40-
000 barrels were sent to England alone,
a shipment of 2,500 barrels being made
in one week.

Prices for oysters have gone down
considerably during the past five or six
years. A thousand of selected ones,
which formerly brought fifteen dollars,
now bring but ten dollars. But this
cheapness has the effect of producing
a greater demand, since what was once
a delicacy, enjoyable only by the
wealthy, can now be purchased as a
good, nutritious article of food by even
the poorest. —N. Y. Express.

The Height Above the Sea Level at Which the Mammothites Vegetate.

Few people, even among those who
have visited this wonderful region,
realize the magnitude of our mount-
ains and the altitude of our peaks.
With the exception, perhaps, of one or
two isolated spots in Colorado, mining
people believe, has never, in this country,
been carried on at such a height above
the sea as in Lake District. Virginia
City was for a long time the loftiest
mining camp of prominence on the
continent. When the prospectors began to
winter at 6,800 feet they thought they
were up in the world, sure enough.
Finally came Bodie with its 8,500 feet,
and that threw Virginia in the shade.
It was reserved for Lake to walk off
with the lead in the form of altitude.
The office in which the *Herald* is
printed is 10,200 feet above the level
of the sea. The immense croppings of
the Mammoth mine are 11,000 feet
above the summit of Mineral Hill, near
the Headlight and Monte Cristo shafts.
The latter is 11,700 feet above the sea level,
the latter is 1,300 feet above the surface of
Lake Mary, by actual survey. When we
think of these enormous heights, and
compare them for instance with the
famous Mount Washington, of New
England, the latter seems little more
than a mole-hill. And what a differ-
ence, too, in the temperature. Here,
though we have plenty of snow in win-
ter, yet at 10,000 feet elevation we live
all the year round in frail board houses,
lined with muslin only and papered,
while on Mount Washington, 6,000 feet
high, no one ever lives in winter but
the great eagle and the condors, and they
are quartered in a stone hut with walls
three feet thick, lined with felt and
heated with massive stoves. In this
den they stay without ever poking their
noises out of doors until the coming
spring breathes them. Though within
the region of perpetual snow, we spend
our winters comfortably, and, for in-
stance, last winter work was hardly
suspended for a day. —Mammoth City
Herald.

Christies of the Redemption Bureau.

Very few people have an idea of the
amount of business transacted by what
is known as the Redemption Division
of the United States Treasury. It is
the division which has charge of the
work of redeeming and re-issuing the
mutilated or worn out notes of the
National banks, and is under the
very able superintendence of Mr.
E. C. Graves, of New York.
The division is supported by the Na-
tional banks, each bank being assessed
upon its circulation to pay the expense.
When a bank finds itself in possession
of worn or mutilated currency, it packs
the notes, and sends them to the Redem-
ption Division, where it is counted, exam-
ined and sorted, and is redeemed by an
equal amount of new or fit notes for cir-
culation. During the fiscal year of 1878
there were sent in for redemption \$214-
000,000 of National bank notes out of
the entire National bank circulation,
which in that year was \$234,000,000.
But in October last Secretary Sherman
issued an order that banks sending
notes to the Treasury to be redeemed
should pay the express charges in ad-
vance, and this had the effect of reduc-
ing very much the amount of money
sent in for redemption, so that during
the fiscal year of 1879 just closed the
amount received was only \$157,000,000,
which is the smallest for many years.
Formerly the express charges were paid
by the Division and assessed upon the
banks according to the amount of their
circulation redeemed. This order of
Secretary Sherman has caused National
bank notes to remain in circulation
about one-third longer than usual. In
the fiscal year of 1878 the actual num-
ber of notes redeemed was about \$23-
000,000, while in the fiscal year of 1879
the number was \$18,000,000. The reason
why there is so much difference in the
value and the number of notes re-
deemed, when comparing the two years,
is that when banks did not have to pay
the express charges they sent many bills
of large denominations, but since Sec-
retary Sherman's order they have
stopped sending large bills, because the
express charges are reckoned upon the
weight of the packages, and not upon the
weight, so that it costs just as much to

send a \$1,000 bill as it does to send
\$1,000 \$1 bills. There are more \$5 bills
sent for redemption than any other de-
nomination. This is because, of course,
that in the general exchange of money
more fives are used, and the largest is-
sues are made of this denomination.
The fives redeemed present the large-
est value, and there is about one fifty
presented to nine fives.

Of the \$157,000,000 received for re-
demption last year, only \$40,000,000
was found to be totally unfit for cir-
culation and was destroyed. The remain-
der was reissued.

Of the \$157,000,000 sent in, \$9,016
only was found to be counterfeit, which
is an exceedingly small proportion, and
shows that the Secret Service system is
doing great good in suppressing coun-
terfeits.

It is generally believed that banking
people are very careful and accurate in
handling money and doing business,
but inquiry at the Dead Letter Office of
the Post-Office Department will show
that a great proportion of the mis-
directed letters containing valuable pa-
pers received there are from banks, and
in the \$157,000,000 received at the Re-
demption Division last year, the girls
who count the money found errors
amounting to \$22,054.77. The Treas-
ury "countesses" are proverbial for
their accuracy in counting and their
aptness in detecting counterfeits. Gen-
eral Spinner used to say that women
could handle money under all circum-
stances better than men. But it is due
to the banks to say that nearly seventy
per cent. of the errors they made last
year were against them. Out of the
\$22,054.77 errors, \$22,148.42 were
"overs," and only \$9,086.35 were
"shorts," to use the slang of the count-
ing-room.

The circulation of National banks is
not at all evenly distributed through-
out the country, but four-fifths of it is in
the Eastern States. The Boston banks
alone have over twelve per cent. of the
entire circulation of the country. The
amount of the circulation of Boston
National banks during the last fiscal
year was \$28,325,000, while the circula-
tion of the New York banks was but
\$22,086,000, and of the Chicago banks
but \$865,000. And it is a peculiar cir-
cumstance that of the \$28,000,000 of
Boston circulation nearly \$25,000,000
passed through the Redemption Divi-
sion last year. This is a phenomenon
difficult to explain, but it is a fact that
Boston money wears out faster than
that of any other locality. —Washington
Cor. N. Y. Graphic.

Country Horse-Shoers.

Many (but not all) smithshops in the
country are used as places where the
practices of shoeing are taught. The
iron to the bottom of horse's feet, mainly
that by having sharp projections upon
these the horse may be prevented from
slipping when the roads are covered
with ice. It is a fact that in the
country horses go to the shop with feet
grown well forward and downward, be-
cause upon the soft tilled ground, or,
better still, the carpeted pasture, there
is but little wear upon the firm horse's
foot, and it grows apace. Now, to
properly trim down a hoof greatly
elongated by this process of growing
forward and downward, the trimming
should be done mainly on the bottom
of the hoof. So careful is the shoe-
ing done there as can be done without
getting too near the sensitive portion
of the foot. A horse upon pasture during
much of the season, and upon plowed
ground much of the remainder, will
wear down upon the hoof, and the
hoof is a thick layer. This requires a
very sharp tool to shave off, and most
smiths are careless about keeping their
battress sharp enough for this work,
and for this reason, and on account of
the greater ease with which the shoe-
ing of the toe, after having set the shoe
back from the point of the hoof, the
average smith will practice this mode.

Now, a little reflection will enable
anyone to see that this kind of trimming
will cause the hoof to grow too
much flexed, the toe being unnaturally
elevated through the failure to cut away
the undue thickening upon the bottom
of the hoof in its front half. This set-
ting of the shoe back from the point of
the hoof, involves the cutting away, usually
in a very rough manner, of the surplus
which projects forward of the shoe. It
also involves a large amount of rasping
upon the face of the hoof, which should
in no case be tolerated. This kind of
destruction of the crust of the hoof is
one of the very worst features of this
kind of shoeing, because a hoof so mu-
tilated upon its face dries out, becomes
feverish and brittle, losing its elas-
ticity.

During many years that we have
kept horses for farm and other work,
it has been our custom to stand by the
smith in cases requiring this watchful-
ness, exacting that the surplus growth
be removed, so far as was consistent,
from the bottom of the foot. This be-
ing done, we have required that the
shoe be set close forward to the edge of
the hoof, being shaped to suit the shape
of the hoof, allowing no rasping of the
face of the hoof, neither any cutting

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Correspondents must enclose full name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith. Rejected communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 20, 1879.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
JAMES A. GARY,
Of Howard County.

For Comptroller,
SAMUEL MALLALIEU,
Of Queen Anne's County.

For Attorney General,
F. M. DARBY,
Of Washington County.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals,
J. T. McCULLOH,
Of Cecil County.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES

—AND—

County Convention.

The Republican voters of Garrett county are hereby requested to assemble in primary meetings, in their several districts on

Saturday, Sept. 27th, 1879,

AT 3 O'CLOCK P. M.,

at such place as the respective district committees shall determine, for the purpose of selecting FIVE DELEGATES from each district, to attend a County Convention to be held at Oakland, on

Friday, October 3d, 1879,

for the purpose of nominating two Members for House of Delegates, one Clerk of the Circuit Court, one State's Attorney, one Sheriff, one Register of Wills, three County Commissioners, Three Judges of the Orphans' Court and County Surveyor.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee for Garrett county.

A. G. STURGIS,
H. E. FRIEND,
W. O. MCGOWIN,
Committee.

The Democratic managers are making efforts to heal the differences in their party in this county. It is no use, gentlemen, your fate is sealed. The Republicans propose to elect every man on their ticket this fall.

Our State Ticket.

The convention which met in Baltimore on Friday last, by their harmonious action and wise selection of candidates for the State offices, has cemented the Republican party of the State and struck terror to the hearts of leaders of the corrupt dominant party who see and understand "the hand-writing upon the wall." The Republican party of the whole State will, like their representatives who assembled in the nominating convention, rally to the support of the ticket as one man. Our party today in Maryland is a unit; there are no more heads or dissenters, and the Democrats see the scythe of their power fading and vanishing before their vision. Honest Democrats, tired of corruption, misrule and unnecessary taxation, will rally to the support of this ticket and the rescue of the State affairs from the hands of the corrupt ring masters who have so long controlled our affairs for their own private ends and advancement—ignoring the protest of the citizens of the State. The ticket nominated on last Friday is one that commands itself to everybody, commanding the respect of the Democrats and Democratic journals as well as that of the Republicans. No man upon the ticket sought the nomination and yet every one received the unanimous vote of the convention, all the counties and legislative districts being represented, showing that these high honors sought the men, which is ever said to be commendable. In that convention private ambition and desire was buried and the good of the party and the welfare of the State sought. The utmost harmony and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed throughout the whole of its deliberations; and it only remains for the people of the State to act as that convention did, and the supremacy of the ringed Democracy of Maryland will be at an end.

Mr. James A. Gary, of Howard county, our nominee for Governor, is a gentleman of sterling integrity and worth; was the Republican nominee for Congress from the 5th district a few years ago and but for fraud in the elections would have represented that district instead of Mr. Merrick. Mr. Gary is a thorough business man and well qualified to fill the office of chief executive of the State. He is respected and admired by all who know him and loved by his friends and employees.

Mr. Mallalieu, of Queen Anne's county, our nominee for Comptroller, is a successful manufacturer and well calculated, by reason of his business experience and financial responsibility, to fill the office for which he has been nominated, and we predict that Mr. Mallalieu will give Mr. Keating, his opponent, a very tight race for their own county. Mr. Francis M. Darby, of Washington county, whom Garrett county through their delegates had the honor to name for the position of Attorney General, is well known throughout the State as a gentleman of high moral character and integrity. Mr. Darby is a gifted orator whose legal attainments fit him peculiarly for the position of Attorney General. Let the Republicans of Garrett county ratify the action of their delegates to the convention by giving Mr. Darby a full solid vote.

Mr. McCulloh, our candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, is a lawyer of ability and thoroughly competent to fulfill the duties of the office to the satisfaction of all.

With such a ticket and the encouragement we have received by the harmony and enthusiasm of the convention, the verdict of California and greeting of Maine, let us battle for the right and rescue Our Maryland. Let us be active and earnest and success is not an impossibility.

The New York Fiasco.

After two days of successful wrangling, fighting and crimination the Democratic party in New York has succeeded in reaching a state of disruption which virtually turns the Empire State over to the Republicans and makes the election of a Democratic President in 1880 highly probable.

The Syracuse Convention proceeded to business yesterday morning with the Tammany delegation from New York party participating. After much disorder and conflict between the opposing factions an attempt was made to nominate a candidate for Governor. Through some mismanagement, in the midst of the speech-making incident to the naming of candidates, a motion was made and put to nominate Mr. John C. Jacobs by acclamation. It was carried and Mr. Jacobs, the Chairman of the Convention, suddenly found himself proclaimed the nominee for Governor. This being an evident mistake much time was wasted in trying to rectify it. Under cover of the excitement Mr. Dorsheimer, at the head of the entire New York city delegation, retired from the Convention. The "Rump" proceeded to business and renominated Hon. Lucius Robinson for Governor and Clarkson N. Potter for Lieutenant Governor. The bulldozing Tammanyites held a meeting, recited their griefs and nominated Sachem John Kelly for Governor. In accepting the honor Mr. Kelly remarked that he did not expect to be elected but that he hoped to beat Robinson. The Syracuse Convention has ended precisely where it was supposed it would, when it first became known that Mr. Tilden had set his heart upon the renomination of Mr. Robinson. The attitude of Tilden and Robinson toward Kelly and his nominee for Mayor in the last municipal contest in New York city afforded the powerful Tammany faction a reasonable excuse for a war of outrage upon Governor Robinson. The noisy, swearing, shoulder-hitting crowd—always a source of distraction and turmoil in State Conventions—went to Syracuse this week swearing vengeance and promising to support anybody but Robinson, the friend of Tilden. The sentiment of the Convention was against Mr. Dorsheimer and Mr. Kelly and they were forced to make good their threats by a bolt. The Tammany gentlemen in times past have rolled up some big majorities for the Democrats in New York and their assistance is at all times valuable but Tammany has always brought shame upon the Democratic organization and now it is in a way to bring disaster to the party of the entire country. Without the Democratic vote in the city Mr. Robinson cannot hope to carry the State. His defeat will break the power of Mr. Tilden and the loss of the State will place the Democratic party at large at a great disadvantage in 1880. The destruction of Mr. Tilden's influence might not be regarded as a calamity but that the great State of New York should be frittered away by reason of the quarrels of the fierce spiritmen of the things is a lasting shame and cause for humiliation. —Baltimore Gazette, Democrat.

Proceedings of the State Republican Convention.

The State Republican convention assembled in the Concordia opera house Baltimore at noon Friday. Representatives from every county in the State were present, most of the delegations being full.

The convention organized by selecting Hon. Milton G. Urner, of Frederick, as temporary chairman, and Messrs. Arthur Stabler, of Montgomery and David Avery of Calvert, temporary secretaries. This organization was afterward made unanimous.

Garrett's representative on the committee on credentials and permanent organization was H. Wheeler Combs, and on the resolutions J. Z. Browning.

The Committee on resolutions retired at 1 P. M. and did not report until 3:30. During the interval spirited speeches were made by Mr. R. Stockett Mathews and others.

The resolutions were similar to those adopted by the New York Republican convention and the taxpayers' convention in Baltimore last month.

Propositions for a "committee on nominations" were rejected, and Hon. J. A. J. Creswell was nominated for Governor. Mr. Creswell declined in a graceful speech and then in an impassioned manner amid thunders of applause nominated Hon. James A. Gary, of Howard. The nomination was made unanimous, and a committee was appointed to wait upon Mr. Gary and inform him of his nomination.

Mr. Gary was introduced by Mr. Creswell as "the Governor of Maryland," and was received with most enthusiastic applause from the immense audience which now filled the spacious hall.

Some difficulty was had in procuring candidates for the other offices. Mr. Samuel Mallalieu, of Queen Anne's county, was chosen candidate for comptroller; Mr. F. M. Darby, of Washington county, for attorney-general and James T. McCulloh, of Cecil county, for clerk of the court of appeals.

Mr. Darby was nominated by H. Wheeler Combs, Esq., of Garrett county, in the following stirring address:

MR. PRESIDENT.—Representing Garrett county, the extreme western limit of the State, I rise to say that we came here prepared to endorse any one whom this convention might nominate upon the State ticket, if we believed that such nomination would be conducive to the harmony of our party and the success of our ticket. We did have, it is true, a first choice for Governor, an honored gentleman of our sister county, Allegany, (Hon. Lloyd Lowndes,) and as a second choice an upright, earnest, conscientious gentleman of Frederick county, (Dr. Stidner,) but as that gentleman has been solved and wisely too, by the selection of the honored gentleman who heads our ticket, James A. Gary, of Howard, [applause] it now becomes our duty to act wisely in the selection of our candidate for Attorney General, and it would have been a pleasure for me to have gone back to Garrett and told the people there that candidate was the gentleman from Baltimore city, R. Stockett Mathews. [loud applause.] While it would have been a pleasure for me to have done this, it would have been a joy for me to have been able to tell them no more, and the news would have caused rejoicing on hill-top and in valley throughout our whole county, that their favorite, Louis E. McComas, "Little Mac," of Washington county, was our nominee. [Great applause.]

James A. Gary was escorted into the hall and Mr. Combs had to suspend until quiet was restored, after which Mr. C. took the floor and said: "Mr. President, I will now continue, and when I am done, sir, this problem will be entirely solved. As I have said it would have been a pleasure to me to tell our people that R. Stockett Mathews was the nominee and a joy to me to proclaim to death that it was the favorite, 'Little Mac,' but as there seems to be some difficulty in obtaining either of these to consent as well as to reach a nomination, I propose to offer the name of a gentleman from the loyal old Sixth District, that will add strength to our ticket, and for whom Garrett county will roll up a majority equal to that which she will give to the honored gentleman on the standard of the convention, to proclaim to the people of Garrett county, that we have selected a man of such strict integrity, high moral character and great legal attainments as is possessed by the gentleman whom I shall name. That gentleman, Mr. President, is Francis M. Darby, of Washington county, [impassioned applause] and with such a ticket headed by James A. Gary, of Howard, and supplemented with Mallalieu, of Queen Anne's, and Darby, of Washington, the voters of Garrett county will put the seal of condemnation upon the corrupt ring rule of Maryland Democracy. Not only will we give this ticket our full vote, but many Democrats, who are tired of corruption and misrule, will hand in their verdict with us in November. [Continued applause.]

Mr. Hurley, of Allegany, endorsed the nomination of Mr. Darby, and moved that it be made unanimous, which was done with much enthusiasm.

The convention adjourned at 4:30 P. M., when the State central committee met, and organized by selecting Dr. W. G. Tuck, of Anne Arundel, as temporary chairman and W. A. McKelip, of Carroll, temporary secretary. Hon. Henry Stockbridge, was unanimously elected chairman for the ensuing two years.

relating to clerks of courts, registers of wills and all other officials whose pay or compensation is derived from fees or moneys coming in their hands from the discharge of their official duties, or in any way growing out of or connected with their offices, and to require a rigid compliance with the provisions of the Constitution and laws of the State by the payment of all excess of their receipts into the treasury of the State.

11. The laws relating to the inspection of tobacco should be repealed, to relieve the producers and the State of what has become a burden to the producers and a reproach to the State.

12. The public school and jury laws of Maryland are capable of great improvement and should be amended. All political considerations and influence ought to be rigidly excluded.

13. Proper legislation should be instituted to reduce the expenses of the courts throughout the State, which have increased in the last few years to such large proportions as to add materially to a burdensome taxation. That we heartily approve the financial achievements of the present national administration.

14. That we demand that Democratic lawgiving with the registration of voters shall cease, and that the next legislature of this State shall in good faith pass such laws as will secure an honest registry, a free vote and a fair count.

STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.
After the adjournment of the convention the State central committee met in a room on the lower floor for the purpose of organizing. Mr. Henry Stockbridge was chosen chairman without opposition, and Messrs. J. Emory Weatherly, of Baltimore, and W. H. H. Hamilton, of Hagerstown, secretaries.

ANOTHER EXTRA SESSION.
WASHINGTON, D. C. Sept. 15.—Whatever may be the truth of the reports about the future action of Tilden and Tammany leaders in New York, it is a fact that admits of no doubt that the leaders of the Democratic party over the country at large are well-nigh panic-stricken at the future prospects of their party. Until now it was difficult to find a Democrat who was not willing to bet the shirt on his back that the next President would be a Democrat. But these men were also willing a month or so ago to make similar bets on the Democratic success in California, Maine and Ohio. Not so now. A change has come over their dreams, and they are gradually waking to the sad reality that the Democratic party is on the brink of eternal destruction. When hope fled in California it centred in Maine. Defeat there turned all Democratic eyes, with long and wistful glances, to the great Empire State, where a row which had been brewing for some time past threatened to disrupt the party in that State. The howlings of the interloper and the jay hawks of the interior met, and with the disgraceful and disastrous results that are known. The noise of John Kelly's bolt shook the national Democracy to its centre, and its leaders began to call on each other for consolation. It is a known fact that numerous letters from prominent Democrats all over the country have recently been received by the chairman of the Democratic National Executive Committee. That gentleman, utterly bewildered, decided to call his committee together. The call was officially promulgated yesterday, and the National Executive Committee of the Democratic party of the United States of America will meet in Washington on the 15th inst., to talk over the plight of the party. The object of this extraordinary session is to try to make peace in the Democratic camp in New York, and to induce, if possible, John Kelly and his sachem chiefs to put away the tomahawk and wash off the war paint. A member of the committee expressed the opinion to-night that the effort in that regard would fail.

1. The Republic of the United States is a nation and not a league. Allegiance of the citizen is due primarily to the nation, which within its constitutional sphere is supreme, and is clothed with full power to guard its own life, protect its own citizens, regulate its own elections, and execute its own laws. The opposite doctrine of state sovereignty is the hateful mother of nullification, secession and anarchy. Republicanism stands for national supremacy in national affairs, and states' rights in state concerns. Democracy stands for state sovereignty, with its own twin heresy that the Union is a mere confederacy of states.

2. To refuse necessary supplies for the government with the design of compelling the unwilling consent of a subordinate and independent branch to obnoxious measures, is a revolution; to refuse appropriations for the execution of existing and binding law is nullification. We arraign the Democratic representatives in Congress as guilty both of revolutionary attempts and nullifying schemes, and we repudiate their action as calculated to subvert the Constitution and to strike at the existence of the government itself.

3. The safety of the republic demands free and pure elections, but the Democratic party, through its representatives in Congress, engaged in a determined effort to break down these laws by unconstitutional and revolutionary means. And this attempt was only prevented by the opposition of the Republican representatives and senators in Congress, and the vetoes of President Hayes, for which they deserve and receive our hearty approval. We pledge ourselves to spare no effort to prevent the repeal of the national election laws, and to secure from our next legislature the best system of laws for popular elections that can be suggested or devised.

4. The people of this State never condoned the fraud that was perpetrated by the Democratic party in the election of 1876, and this being the first occasion which they have had to express their sentiments, it is now their duty and we call upon good citizens to rebuke and condemn that fraud at the coming elections.

5. The Republican party neither justifies nor tolerates military interference with elections. It seeks only to protect the ballot box from the interference of force and fraud. It repels the false charges and denounces the false pretences of conspirators, who, while professing to favor free elections everywhere, sustain mob law in the South; while flogging against troops at the polls to protect citizens, refuses to prohibit armed clubs from surrounding the ballot box to intimidate them; and while affecting that the soldiers' bayoneted weapons at free elections remain silent when the assassin's bullet seals the fate of political independence.

6. We call upon the people to remember that the Democratic party forced the extra session of Congress without warrant of excuse that it prosecuted its partisan purposes by revolutionary methods; that it persistently obstructed resumption, and still constantly presses disturbing measures.

7. The successful resumption of specie payments, the Democratic prediction and hostility, is the crowning achievement of the Republican financial policy. Followed by the returning national prosperity, improved credit, a refunded debt and reduced interest, it adds another to the triumphs which prove that the Republican party is equal to the highest demands. Our whole currency should be kept at par with the monetary standard of the commercial world, and any attempt to debase the standard, to depreciate the paper or deteriorate the coin, should be frantically resisted.

8. All unnecessary and superfluous salaries and fees of others be reduced and restricted by law. In view of the present high purchasing power of money, this may be effected without injustice or hardship to the State, and with great advantage to the State.

9. The next legislature of Maryland should, in deference to that spirit of economy which so thoroughly pervades the popular mind, and which the times so urgently demand, institute such legislation as will secure necessary reforms and reduce the expenditures of the public money to such a degree that the outlay shall be commensurate with the services rendered.

10. That the legislature has in its power to save a large sum of money every year by the passage of laws to enforce a more rigid compliance with the requirements of section 1, article 15, of the Constitution of Maryland, Republicans are harmonious.

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 16, 1879.

General Woodford, of New York, has returned from Mississippi where he went in company with Mrs. Chisholm to prosecute the murderers of her husband, son and daughter in notorious Keenan county Ku Klux riots. He gives a gloomy picture of affairs there, and says the trials are a farce, and no bulldozer can be convicted, even for the worst crimes. This appears true from other accounts also, for thirty-three Democratic newspapers of Mississippi approve the Yazoo plan in politics, and, in substance, endorse the murder of a man who dared to indulge independent aspirations to the office of Sheriff as late as August of this year. There will be few to say after they are informed of the feeling down there, and the Republicans here are determined that they shall be informed, if the furnishing of documentary evidence can impart that information. Among the most useful books on life and Democratic matters in the South is Capt. Well's story of this same Chisholm massacre and various narratives connected therewith (a well bound book, of 300 pages). This book Capt. Well's has consented to give campaign committees at less than cost, and a committee here has a large supply already which will beset out to my address, postage paid, by its Secretary, J. W. Bartlett, 624 F. St. on receipt of fifty cents. Other documents will also be supplied for the cost of postage. General Woodford is not hopeless of the future of the South. He thinks that a solid North will discourage the bulldozers. He says emphatically that Republican victory in 1880 will be followed by the defeat of the regular Democratic State tickets in at least four of the old slave States before 1881. We are nearer the end of this Solid South business than most Republicans expect or most Democrats admit. The one thing needed is one more Republican victory under a wise, brave leader in 1880, and the Solid South is forever broken.

The latest news from Maine is most encouraging to Republicans and discouraging to Democrats and Greenbackers. That we should have obtained a plurality of 21,000 over the Greenbackers and 16,000 over the Democratic ticket, is gratifying in view of the desperate work done by the opposition. The result will be the demise of the Greenback party, for it cannot live without Democratic money, and that will not be furnished hereafter. Next year the contest will be between the Republicans and Democrats and as the Democrats are greatly demoralized that prospect is pretty cheering. It is not to be wondered at that the Maine Republicans are encouraged to present Senator Blaine anew for President. He did noble work there, and is endeared to the Maine people by his faithfulness to Republican principles no less than by his brilliant political management. I observe that his name is echoed also from other quarters since his triumph, and that Senator Allison, is added to the ticket as prospective Vice President. While it is rather early to make Presidential tickets, it is but fair to say that this one would command much strength and excite great enthusiasm in all parts of the country.

The Republican campaign every-where goes on flourishingly, and the best result of the Maine election is the encouragement and hope it sends to our friends in Ohio and New York, where the Democrats have made great efforts to win. It looks as if Cornell, in New York, and Foster, in Ohio, would have a walk-over. The Democrats are quarreling in both States, and Tammany in the one and the other are getting the managers by the ears. Thurman is bound to trade off Ewing votes to secure his own ascendancy, and Ewing having got hold of this trick, is turning it to his own account with the party. It is the old story. When rogues fall out, honest men get their dues.

LOGAN.

A special from Atlanta, Georgia, says: "The reports of the fatal fever raging in the counties of Polk, Paulding, and Harrison, have not been overdone. Within a few days over 50 men have died in an exclusively rural population. The victims are mostly young men. Those attacked with it suffer horribly, the tongue turning black and swelling to double its size, and blood oozing from the mouth and ears. After death the bodies become spotted and discolored. One physician of fine standing reports that of 29 cases under his treatment not one recovered. The course of the disease is run in a few days. The greatest alarm and distress prevails, and is steadily spreading. Physicians here think it is the spotted typhus fever."

As a matter of course the jury in the Chisholm case returned a verdict of "not guilty" for Gally, the murderer, and it took them only a half hour to make up their minds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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B. & O. R. R. Time-Table

The following time table of the
Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was

GOING WEST.	
No. 2	5.11 A.
No. 6	9.51 A.
No. 8	3.20 A.
No. 10	4.13 P.
Why	10.11 A.
GOING EAST.	

No. 6.....	10:41 P.
No. 5.....	12:21 P.
No. 7.....	5:20 P.
Way	8:20 A.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY

SEPTEMBER 27, 1879.

NUMBER 31.

VOLUME 3.

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Jan. 29-1879

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 28, 1879.

THIRD QUARTERLY REVIEW.

HOME READINGS.

M. Peace with God. Rom. 5: 1-10.

N. Victory over death. 1 Cor. 15: 20-28.

O. Fruit of the spirit. Gal. 5: 22-25.

P. Practical religion. Col. 3: 16-25.

Q. The Christian in the world. 1 Tim. 2: 1-15.

R. The citizenship of the Christian. Tit. 2: 1-10.

S. The citizenship of the Christian. Tit. 2: 1-10.

LESSON HYMN, C. M. He they

Lord, as to thy dear cross we never

And pray to be forgiven,

So let thy life our pattern be,

And form our souls for heaven's

Kept precious in the midst of sin,

Forgiving and forgiving,

O may we lead the pilgrim life,

And follow thee to heavenly

Every effort to release him

Like fruitless, but strong

1. The lessons for July:—

1. Repeat the TITLES, TOPICS, GOLDEN

TEXTS, and OUTLINES.

2. State the DUTIES, SUGGESTIONS, and

show how each is found in the lesson.

3. Find in the lessons the following

TEACHINGS:—

Lesson 1: That Christ died for sinners.

Lesson 2: That Christ intercedes for be-

lievers.

Lesson 3: That love shall never fail.

Lesson 4: That we shall live forever.

II. The lessons for August:—

1. State the TITLES, TOPICS, GOLDEN

TEXTS, and OUTLINES.

2. State and point out in the lessons the

DUTIES, SUGGESTIONS.

3. Find in the lessons the following

TEACHINGS:—

Lesson 1: The promise of eternal life

with Christ.

Lesson 2: The promise of Christ's ap-

pearance.

Lesson 3: The promise of inheritance

hereafter.

No one would have believed, two

months ago, that the practical value

of Resumption could be so completely

proved this Fall as it has been al-

ready. Strong evidence of the use-

fulness of specie resumption had been

previously given, and it was ex-

pected that the Fall movement would

give still stronger, but no one imag-

ined that a drain of currency from

the New York banks would arise of

such magnitude as to take from them

\$6,000,000 in a single week, nor was

it believed that \$8,500,000 in gold

could be received from Europe at

New York in the same week to for-

tify the market against a continu-

ance of the strain. The general fail-

ure of crops in Europe not only

causes the unprecedented test of the

strength of the banks, but, through

the simple methods which specie

payments open to us, provides ade-

quate relief. The situation will re-

view careful study, not merely with

a view to wise guidance of practical

operations, but as a revelation of

economic truth for the instruction of

statesmen and voters. The banks of

New York lost \$607,800 in legal ten-

ders last week. Within six weeks

they have lost \$18,174,000, and this

has been only a part of the outflow

of currency to the interior. For the

sub-Treasury has also paid out, since

Saturday, August 2, \$1,500,011.

21 in currency more than it has re-

ceived. This date is selected because

it coincides with that of the bank

statement, six weeks ago, and be-

cause the comparison thus shows that

all the currency paid into the Treas-

ury by the banks in answer to the

large drafts from the 21 to the 11th,

and nearly the whole of the \$5,000,-

000 drawn from them on the 1st of

August, have been returned to them,

though in exchange for gold which

the banks have obtained from

abroad. For the banks have gained

\$221,500 in specie during the six

weeks, while the Treasury has gained

\$13,100,000. Since the bank state-

The Chisholm Verdict.

sent the murderers of Chisholm go

free. There was a just Judge, De-

mo could not find a verdict for a

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE CIDER MILL.

Under the blue New England skies,
Flooding with sunshine a valley lies.

The mountains close it, warm and sweet,
Like a sunny child to their rocky feet.

Three peaty lakes and a hundred streams
Lie on its quiet heart of dreams.

Its meadows are greenest ever seen;
Its harvest fields have the brightest sheen.

Through its trees the softest sunlight shakes,
And the whitest lilies gleam its lakes.

I love, oh! better than words can tell,
Its every nook and grove and dell.

But, most I love the gorge where the rill
Comes down by the old brown cider mill.

Above the clear springs gurgle and
And the upper meadows wind about;

Then join, and under willows grow,
Round knolls where blue-bell whisp'ring blow.

To rest in a shaded glade that keeps
The oak trees clasped in its crystal deeps.

Shower twenty feet the water falls
Down from the old dam's broken walls.

Spatters the luscious bowlders gray,
And, lunging down, the rill's sole way.

Under great rocks, through front pools still,
With many a tumbled stone, it will.

All the way down the rill troos grow,
And squirrels lead above and below.

Acorns, hickories, chestnuts there
Drop all the fall through the hazy air;

And hawks and buzzards with curled-up leaves,
In the midday light of harvest eves.

Forever there the still, old trees
Drink a wine of peace that has no lees.

By the roadside stands the cider-mill,
Where a lowland slumber waits the rill.

A great brown building, two stories high,
On the western hill-face warm and dry.

And odorous pipes of apples there
Fill with music the late-fall draw.

And hoops of punies, mixed with straw,
To their amber sweets the late-fall draw.

The carts look up to the upper door,
And spill their treasures in on the floor.

Down through the toothed wheels they go
To the wide, deep cider press below.

And the grapes are turned by slow degrees
Down on the stone and cider close;

And with each turn a faller strow
Gusts from beneath the growing beam.

An other stream the gods might sip,
And hear no murmur's panted lip.

But wherefore gods? Those idle toys
Were useless to red New England boys.

What child could ever find them worth,
Such thrilling toys as these would melt.

As fresh electric along a draw,
The whirled tips the cider draw?

The years are heavy with sweet sounds,
And their discords life's sweet sounds drown;

But yet I hear, oh! sweet, oh! sweet,
The rill that babbles in here, brown feet.

And yet I hear the rill and falls
On my inward eardrums still.

And I find at times in a sweet dream,
The babbling of that little stream.

And I sit in a visioned autumn still,
In the sunny door of that little mill.

John G. Whittier.

JACK'S GREAT PERIL.

A Shortening Story of a Railroad Accident.

I never saw such a change in a man in my life! When we last met, Jack—well, I must not give his real name, considering what I am going to relate, so I'll call him Jack Pallant—was, as he had ever been since I knew him, one of the lightest-hearted, cheeriest fellows in the world, full of fun, and up to every thing, and gentle and tender as a woman, with the courage of a lion. And now, what did I find him? Even though but three months had elapsed, he had become a grave, dejected, saddened man—in a word, hardly recognizable, either mentally or physically. I was shocked, and of course he was too. He came to see me, indeed, the moment he heard I was in town, that I might learn from his own mouth what had happened, instead of at second-hand.

Jack had always been more or less a spoiled boy—only sons are always more or less spoiled—and having lost his mother when quite a child, it was not wonderful that his poor old father made much of him. But he had taken the spoiling kindly, and beyond making him perhaps a little idle and thoughtless, it had done him no harm. There was no harm in the fellow; he spent more money than he should, but many young soldiers do that without coming to much grief in the long run, and his father, a soldier before him, regarded the failing leniently, paid his bills, and looked pleasant. Beyond adding that he was a rather short, dapper little fellow, I need not say much more about him; I have only to try and put into coherent shape the strange and tragical business which had so fearfully altered him.

He was coming to town one autumn evening for a few days' leave from Gunnersburg, where he was quartered. I can see him as plainly as if I had been there, springing into the first carriage that offered room, without regard to who was in it, for he was the least fastidious of men, without the slightest particle of "haw-haw" pride and nonsense, too usual with men in his position; ready to make himself happy wherever he was, or in whatever company.

But it so happened, it appears, on this occasion that he got into an empty carriage; at least he thought so, for it was twilight, and he did not observe for the first moment the figure of a woman, seated in a further corner, dressed in dark clothes, and thickly veiled.

The sudden discovery that he was not alone rather startled him for a moment, and it may be, as he said, that the evening before having been a guest night at moss, his nerves were not quite up to their usual tone. He was not the lad, however, to be long in such a situation without making some remark to his fellow-traveler, though in this case an unusual hesitation to do so came over him, owing to her mysterious appearance and extreme stillness. The between-lights of the carriage-lamp and the evening sky prevented him from discerning details, but there she sat, perfectly rigid, and with not a ves-

trace of her face visible, through the thick black veil.

"What a queer sight!" he said at last, shifting his seat nearer to her and nearly opening the door. "I thought the carriage was empty. I may be disturbing you, I fear." He would say any thing in a random way, to break the ice, as he called it.

No answer. A long pause. "Very singular," he thought; and he moved to a seat exactly opposite the figure, making another commonplace observation. No response or any movement.

"Asleep, I suppose," he said to himself, and he sat quietly watching her, while the train rattled on for a mile or two. A station was reached and a stoppage made, with the usual accompaniments of screech, and whistling, and slamming of doors, but without producing any change in the posture of the occupant of the opposite corner. The train again moved on. "Can't be asleep," he muttered. "What's the matter with her?"

The window was shut close; he let it down with a tremendous clatter and bang, remarking that "he hoped, as the evening was so late, that the woman and the carriage close (for he declared to him there was a peculiar odor hanging about which struck him from the first.)" "she would not object to a little air."

Still no reply. Then he said "he feared she was not well; would she like him to pull the bell for the guard and have the train stopped again?" But nothing he could say or do elicited any sign of life from her.

Jack now became seriously uncomfortable and alarmed on her account. He thought she could not be asleep, but had fainted. Suddenly it crossed his mind that she was dead. Night had now closed in, but the last tinge of twilight faded from the sky the carriage lamp gained its full power and revealed every object more plainly than hitherto.

Jack leaned toward the motionless form. A long black veil, falling from a close-fitting hat-like bonnet, enveloped nearly the whole upper part of his figure; indeed, on close inspection, it hardly looked like an ordinary veil, but more like a large black silk handkerchief. Her dress was of common black stuff, much worn and frayed, from amid the folds of which appeared the ends of a piece of rope that must have been fastened round her waist; and one hand, thrust in an old ill-fitting black glove, lay placidly on her lap.

Full of uncomfortable sensations, Jack was about to lift the veil, when, for the first time, the figure moved; its other hand stole slowly from beneath the folds of the dress, and the veil was gradually lifted and thrown up over the head.

Involuntarily my friend shrank back into the corner of his seat, for a face was revealed to him which no one could have looked upon without a sense of awe. It was that of a woman somewhat past middle age, thin, haggard, and pale to a degree which only death could equal. The features, finely chiseled and proportioned, showed that at one time there must have been supreme beauty; while, though the iron-gray hair looked a little disheveled and unkempt, the glance of the eye was steady, calm, and determined.

In this glance lay, chiefly the awe-inspiring expression of the face, for, in addition to the penetrating look, there was a persistency in it, and at the same time a fascination, quite terrible. It fixed itself upon Jack from the first moment that eye met eye, and for several minutes not a word was spoken on either side. Presently, however, he tried to pull himself together, and, in a low, steady voice, he began to speak, in a manner which had had this for a minute been so strangely and unusually disturbed, and he said, briskly:

"I beg your pardon; I was afraid you were ill."

She slightly bent her head, but spoke not a word nor withdrew her glance.

He felt more and more that it was costing him an effort to be himself. Her slow, stealthy, albeit lady-like manner added greatly to the effect already produced, and a curious sensation was gradually creeping over him, that—impossible as it might seem—that face was not strange to him. Little as he knew of her, he felt that he had seen it somewhere, and he was puzzled, affected, quite put out. And still the deep, penetrating eyes were fixed on his, piercing as a were, into his very soul. And the hands—what were they doing? Taking off the gloves as with a set, deliberate purpose, and the long, white, thin, almost claw-like fingers worked strangely and nervously, slowly closing and opening upon the palm, as if preparing to grasp something.

Again he strove to throw off the unpleasant, unusual sensation which had crept over him.

"I can't stand this," he thought; "I was never so uncomfortable in my life! I must do something, or say something, to put a stop to this, to make her take her eyes off me!"

He moved abruptly to the further corner of the carriage, and to the same side on which the woman sat. He was puzzled, affected, quite put out. And still the deep, penetrating eyes were fixed on his, piercing as a were, into his very soul. And the hands—what were they doing? Taking off the gloves as with a set, deliberate purpose, and the long, white, thin, almost claw-like fingers worked strangely and nervously, slowly closing and opening upon the palm, as if preparing to grasp something.

But she, too, immediately shifted her place, and, rising to her full height, which was very great, went over to the seat exactly opposite to him, never for one single second dropping her eyes from him. He looked out of the window with a vague notion of getting out of the carriage; when suddenly, passing a little station which he recognized, but at which the train did not stop, an idea struck him—an idea after his own heart—a comic idea! He availed himself of it on the instant, and assuming an ease which doubtless sat ill upon him, and which he was far from feeling, he pointed with his thumb back toward the station they had just passed, as he said mysteriously in a hollow voice:

"Do you know that place?"

She seemed to answer in the affirmative by a slight inclination of the head as before.

"Ah! you do. Good! Longnoor!" he went on; "then I don't mind telling you a secret." He paused (it'll frighten her, he thought). "Criminal lunatics," he said aloud; "I am one of them. I have just escaped from there!"

He leaned forward as if to impress her with his words; she also leaned forward until her face touched his ear, as she hissed into it:

"So have I!"

With what had already gone before, this put the finishing touch to Jack's uneasiness of mind. It was not, as he said, that the presence of the woman, or the revelation which his joke had elicited, which scared him, though the circumstance in itself might be unpleasant enough.

Every effort to face it right away from his first, as any man would have done, had it not been for the remarkable influence her face and look had upon him; that unaccountable feeling that he was not a stranger to her, and that he had known her face and look had upon him; that unaccountable feeling that he was not a stranger to her, and that he had known her face and look had upon him.

No sooner had she uttered the words, "So have I!" than Jack sprang to the cord communicating with the guard's van, for he felt their truth, and, then, a key to the whole mystery. But, ere his hand had reached the cord, she had seized him round the waist with one arm as with the grip of a vise, and at the same instant he felt one of those terrible hands at his throat.

Every effort to release himself was fruitless; her strength seemed superhuman, and was far beyond his as was her stature. Her face glowered close down upon his now, still with the same full expression.

"The only thing I could have done," went on Jack, in describing the scene to me—and just here he shall speak for himself; "the only means by which I could have raised my hand against it, and, as my arm swung up with the first impulse to deal her a blow, it fell helpless by my side. Vain were my efforts to get her hand away from my throat; there was a terrible swaying to and fro, and, as my hand came up, I felt the grip of the long fingers tightening, and myself choking. Suddenly we fell, the whole carriage seemed to be falling—there was a fearful jerk or two, a strange upheaving of the floor, a tremendous rattle and crash, and I appeared to be thrown headlong to some great distance, and—all was darkness!"

The termination of that deadly struggle was brought about in a manner as mysterious and unaccountable as it had been imagined.

Some fifty souls, say, were traveling in that train, all save one in perfect security. Jack's life alone was in danger, when, lo! by one of those marvellous chances which occur in the supreme moments of existence, the rescue came, but at the cost of many a life, which just before would have seemed worth treble the purchase of Jack's.

At the very instant that his life depended upon another tightening grip or two from the hand of a maniac a frightful catastrophe occurred to the train.

Seven passenger cars were killed outright, and half a dozen carriages were hurled down a steep embankment. The scene that succeeded is, unhappily, too common an occurrence to need more than a word of reference here. Seven passengers were killed outright; the remainder escaping, as by a miracle, with nothing else than a severe shaking.

My friend was among the shaken. He had been thrown clear of the debris on to a soft grassy spot, half back, half hedge; emphatically, his life was saved!

But what followed it was that which caused the suffering, that wrought the terrible death in Jack.

In the darkness of that soft autumn night he strove, foremost among those who had been spared, to render such help as was possible to the less fortunate. When the official assistance given to speculation or introspection, he found himself striving to look back for some event or circumstance in his life which might give him a clue. Had he ever dreamed of such a face, or had he seen it in childhood? He was puzzled, affected, quite put out. And still the deep, penetrating eyes were fixed on his, piercing as a were, into his very soul. And the hands—what were they doing? Taking off the gloves as with a set, deliberate purpose, and the long, white, thin, almost claw-like fingers worked strangely and nervously, slowly closing and opening upon the palm, as if preparing to grasp something.

Again he strove to throw off the unpleasant, unusual sensation which had crept over him.

"I can't stand this," he thought; "I was never so uncomfortable in my life! I must do something, or say something, to put a stop to this, to make her take her eyes off me!"

He moved abruptly to the further corner of the carriage, and to the same side on which the woman sat. He was puzzled, affected, quite put out. And still the deep, penetrating eyes were fixed on his, piercing as a were, into his very soul. And the hands—what were they doing? Taking off the gloves as with a set, deliberate purpose, and the long, white, thin, almost claw-like fingers worked strangely and nervously, slowly closing and opening upon the palm, as if preparing to grasp something.

But she, too, immediately shifted her place, and, rising to her full height, which was very great, went over to the seat exactly opposite to him, never for one single second dropping her eyes from him. He looked out of the window with a vague notion of getting out of the carriage; when suddenly, passing a little station which he recognized, but at which the train did not stop, an idea struck him—an idea after his own heart—a comic idea! He availed himself of it on the instant, and assuming an ease which doubtless sat ill upon him, and which he was far from feeling, he pointed with his thumb back toward the station they had just passed, as he said mysteriously in a hollow voice:

"Do you know that place?"

She seemed to answer in the affirmative by a slight inclination of the head as before.

forever! Except for a slight wound on one temple, where a little blood had trickled, and the distorted, but now rigidly closed hand, which had been so lately at his throat, she looked as calm and uninjured as if she were merely sleeping, and the blood had restored for a brief period much of that beauty, the traces of which had struck him when her veil was first lifted.

One of the surgeons here came hurrying in answer to a summons.

"Here she is, then, at last! Why, she must have been in the train? How on earth did she manage it?"

"Who is she?" inquired Jack, earnestly, with a strange return of the old, inexplicable sensation. "Who is she? You appear to know her. Pray tell me."

"O, one of our inmates; she got away yesterday morning, no one knows how."

You saw her, Longnoor, then. How long has she been there? What is her name?"

"O, she has been there upward of twenty years, I believe; long before my time."

And her name?"

"Upon my word, at this moment, I can hardly say, for she is so much altered, mechanically passing his fingers over the pulseless wrists before him, and with a calm hesitation, which contrasted strongly with Jack's earnest, generous manner, "I can hardly remember. I think she was committed for the murder of her own little girl."

Jack said, "I know. Ah! her name; I have it," went on the doctor suddenly; "her name was Pallant—Rachel Pallant."

Jack sprang from the kneeling posture in which he was, as if he had been shot. Why, that was his own dead mother's name! But, what of that? Well, it was rather a startling coincidence; that was all! Ay, but was it? Indeed, no.

The inquest led to a revelation. That inquiry fully explained what had been the nature of the influence which the weird pale face and strange presence had had upon my friend.

The strong but subtle link which no time or absence can quite sever, but existing between mother and son had made itself felt the instant those two sat face to face, for the unhappy woman was indeed none other than Jack's own mother!

He had never been told, in fact, it had been carefully kept from him. Why run the risk of clouding for life that bright and happy temperament? He was only four years old when the dreadful business happened; hence, he had scarcely known a mother's care—she was lost to him, to the world, as completely as if she had died. Nay, death would have been a mercy by comparison, and it was generally assumed that she was dead only a few very intimate friends knew the truth.

The poor lady's mind had given way suddenly after the birth of a child, which did not live. Within a week the homicidal mania possessed her; by the maddest chance she had been prevented from committing some frightful outrage upon her little boy, my poor friend Jack; and restraint not having been put upon her in time—for her malady had already been spotted so unobscuredly in its appearance—she consumed her deadly propensity upon her eldest child, a girl fifteen years of age—killed her, in a word, as she lay asleep.

And here, after a lapse of twenty years, was the climax and end of the tragedy, as dreadful as any thing that had gone before. The order for release, when it came, brought with it as much suffering (to all but one) as had the order for captivity. On Saturday I had seen a smile on his face since—though I trust that time, with its healing influence, may at least soften the blow.—English Paper.

The Capture of Washington.

A correspondent of the Hartford Times writes from Washington, Aug. 27: The battle of Bladensburg, the capture of Washington, as some writers have spoken of it, took place on Aug. 24, 1814. Sunday was, therefore, the sixty-fifth anniversary of the day. There was no public celebration of the event, though a large number of the city—the heroes of Bladensburg (for there are some of them still living) met and fought the battle over again; but this time it was over a dinner-table, the pleasantest kind of battle, by a long and extremely pleasant chat with Mr. Nicholas Callan, one of the originators and leading members of the Oldest Inhabitants' Association, as well as one of our most prominent kind of citizens. He has had official business with every President since Jackson, and remembers James Madison very well. Mr. Callan has held the office of Notary Public in this city for many years, and, in his long career, has brought into contact with thousands of officials, Congressmen, Foreign Ministers, who have long since been numbered among the dead. He was not old enough to take a hand in the battle of Bladensburg, but remembers the day very well, as also the entry of the British into this city on the evening following the battle. I will attempt to reproduce the story of that day as it was told to me by Mr. Callan. Starting out he said: "The authorities here had received information from various sources that the British were coming, and that they intended to burn the public buildings in this city. No one knew by which road they would come. There were no telephones, telegraph or fast mails in those days, and news was sent by carriers or by the pony express only. It was learned a day or so before the British came here that they had arrived somewhere along the coast of the Chesapeake Bay; that they would come up the Patuxent to Washington. It was expected that they would cross the bridge over the eastern branch of the Potomac, known then and at the present day as Benning's bridge. Preparations were made so that the bridge could be set on fire as the British were crossing it, or destroyed so that they could not get back. Commodore Barney had charge of a detail of soldiers, and Major Miller a company of marines. They were stationed at the bridge and remained there until they found out

that the British intended to enter the city by the Bladensburg pike. They then went to Bladensburg and played a most important part in that battle, which resulted in the defeat of our side. Our forces at that battle consisted of several thousand volunteers, cavalry and infantry. The majority of the cavalry had never been on the back of a horse before that day; and as for the infantry, the great majority of them had never fired a gun, or pistol even, in their lives. Fierceness were not as plentiful in those days as now, and such a thing as a percussion-cap or breech-loader was never thought of. The British attacking force was a great deal smaller than ours, but was disciplined. President Madison and his Cabinet witnessed the battle, having gone out there on horseback that morning. One of our regiments had no guns. The effect did not get to the battle-field until it was too late for them to be of service."

"How was that?" I ventured to ask.

"Well," continued Mr. Callan, "the man who was on duty in the arsenal did not know much about counting, and he had some difficulty in getting out the guns for the volunteers, many of whom did not know how to fire them after they had received them; and, then, again, on the road out they met the others coming in on a lively retreat."

"When did the British arrive in this city?" I inquired.

"They got here pretty soon after our army did," said Mr. Callan, "reaching the city about four or five o'clock in the afternoon. The battle was fought about noon, or a little before that hour. I remember very well their march into the city. As they were coming along a couple of squares from the capital some one fired at General Ross, who was in command of the red coats, missing him, but killing his horse. The gun was fired from the house of a gentleman named Sewall. General Ross ordered a messenger from the British to take a message from the President's house, and after that marched to a place on Maryland avenue, where they camped for the night."

"The burning having been anticipated, was any preparation made for it?" I asked.

"Yes, all of the important records of the departments had been boxed up and removed to hiding-places in Virginia. They were hid so well that the British never found them. I lived then where my office is now, on F street, near Fifteenth (about one hundred yards from the Treasury Department), and remember very well the appearance of President Madison's messenger as he passed along New York avenue bearing a message from the President, who was at Bladensburg, to Mrs. Madison, telling her to 'leave the city as soon as possible; the British have arrived.' It was understood in advance where she should go; she received such a message, and she immediately left for a place in Virginia, where she remained, as did the President and several members of his Cabinet, until the British left for Baltimore, eight or ten days after. They have read no doubt, of the death of General Ross near Old Point, at Baltimore, on September 12, following. As he was riding along two boys fired at him and killed him from a large tree in the woods. The boys were killed by bullets, a whole regiment returning their fire. Mrs. Madison left the White House in the charge of a messenger named John Souissa, who died less than ten years ago.

Who was a Frenchman, who cut Gilbert Stuart's portrait of Washington out of its frame and hid it somewhere in the woods, so that the British could not destroy it. I know this from Mr. Souissa and several others who were employed at the White House at the time."

"This matter was the subject of an inquiry recently, was it not?"

"Yes, Mr. Hayes sent for me a couple of months ago. I went to the White House to see him. He asked me to tell him the entire story of the saving of the Stuart portrait of Washington, which is still there, and is the best portrait in existence. I did so. Mr. Hayes said he had been told that the portrait had been out of its frame by a colored man, but I satisfied him it was saved by Mr. Souissa. The Oldest Inhabitants' Association recently investigated the matter thoroughly, and found beyond doubt that it was Souissa who saved the picture. Edward McMann, who was door-keeper at the White House for nearly thirty years, told me several days ago that when the picture was reframed, just before Mr. Madison left the White House, he saw the jagged edges made by the knife, just as Mr. Souissa had described them to him. I satisfied Mr. Hayes on this subject. There was a colored man employed at the White House, named Jerry Smith. Just before Mrs. Madison left the Mansion, after piling all of her clothing and such like things as she could take into trunks, she impressed upon Jerry the importance of saving a fine portrait of her husband. While Mrs. Souissa was cutting the portrait out of its frame, Jerry took the portrait down the street, looking for some one who would promise him they would take care of it to oblige Mrs. Madison. He finally put it in McGraw's restaurant, corner of Fifteenth and F streets, where it was kept until Mrs. Madison returned. Mr. W. W. Corcoran told me some time ago that Souissa relied on Jerry to save the picture. He did not say this of his own knowledge, however, and I am sure he is mistaken. It was his duty to do so, but I don't exactly remember where. Mr. Souissa told me often, but at this moment I forget the place."

"How were the red-coats treated while here?"

"At that time," said Mr. Callan, "the population of Washington did not exceed 4,000 or 5,000. To-day it is 160,000. Everybody was of course frightened. The soldiers committed no depredations except going into grog-shops and ordering what they wanted to drink, which they

forgot to pay for. But that was expected. On the day following the entrance of the British—Father Mathew (who was then pastor of St. Patrick's church) heard the confession of a number of British soldiers. He did not appear to be the least bit afraid of them, and continued his regular services the same as if everything was quiet and usual. Father Mathew was the first native American who was ordained priest in this country. He was ordained in Baltimore by Archbishop Carroll. Many of the British soldiers attended the services at his church, marching up from their camp, about the spot where the Botanical garden now is, in squads."

"When was the War Department building burned?"

"On the morning after the 26th General Ross led a detachment of his soldiers up to the War Department. They passed right along Pennsylvania avenue with a lot of other soldiers. I followed the other youngsters up and saw them burn the building. As General Jackson at New Orleans, they issued a bank note, on which was printed 'depository of the United States.' These notes were paid out to the soldiers of Jackson's army; and one of them had got into General Ross' hands. He gave notice that he would burn the bank, ordering the watchman to leave the building, and if there was anyone else inside to tell them to leave instantly. The watchman answered there was no one inside. Just at this time Capt. James Hoban, an architect, came along and explained to General Ross that the bank was not a 'depository of the government' in any sense, and that it had used those words in its notes because of its having issued them; 'and, besides,' said Mr. Hoban, 'if you burn this building, General, you will destroy the property of an old Irish widow who adjoins it.'"

"She is a devoted poor widow who owns all of that property," said Ross, as he rode off without carrying his original intention into effect. The bank building was thus saved. There was no attempt to save any of the furniture or other things in the public buildings burned. Mr. Armstrong, who was Secretary of War, had told every one a week before the British came exactly what they would do, and no one was surprised; indeed, they expected that they would burn more than the War Department."

"Was any one shot by the British in this city?"

"Yes, one man; and only one, if I remember correctly, and he was a crazy man. He had gone insane in consequence of fright at their coming, and on the day they arrived he had rigged himself out in a full suit of officer's clothing, a General's uniform, I believe, with all the regalia, straps, epaulets and other trappings, and, on the next morning in full uniform, and, taking a good position, he cursed them clear out of sight, and oh! how he did swear at them. They stood it some time, but, the fellow getting worse and worse, some of them shot him. Ross said he was very sorry about it when he learned that the man was insane. They should have arrested him, but certainly did not have any right to shoot him. I saw his body as it was being taken away with his spurs on. No red-coat ever went to Georgetown, though they plundered Alexandria unmercifully after they sailed from this city on their way to Baltimore, and they were shipped at North Point on Sept. 14. They agreed they would not fire on Alexandria if everything they asked for was given them, and then proceeded to steal all the tobacco, skinkies and negroes they could carry in their ships."

Attorneys at Law.

It was at "Hoswell's" house in Edinburg, just before starting on the "tour to the Herlides." The company was Sir Walter Scott (afterward Lord Stowell), Sir William Forbes, Mr. Boswell and Dr. Johnson. The conversation turned to the "practice of law."

Sir William Forbes said an honest lawyer should never undertake a cause that he was satisfied was not just one. "Sir," said Dr. Johnson, "a lawyer has no business with the justice, or in his client's case his opinion, and then he is bound to give it honestly. The justice or injustice, of a cause is to be decided by a judge. Consider, sir, what is the purpose of Courts of justice? It is that every man may have his cause fairly tried by men appointed to try causes. A lawyer is not to tell what he knows to be a lie, he is not to produce what he knows to be a false deed. But he is not to assume the province of the judge or the jury, and determine what shall be the effect of evidence or the result of legal argument. As it rarely happens that a man is fit to plead his own cause, lawyers are a class of the community who by study and experience have acquired the art and power of arranging the evidence, and of applying to the points at issue what the law, the justice, or the justice of the cause has undertaken, unless his client asks his opinion, and then he is bound to give it honestly. The justice or injustice, of a cause is to be decided by a judge. Consider, sir, what is the purpose of Courts of justice? It is that every man may have his cause fairly tried by men appointed to try causes. A lawyer is not to tell what he knows to be a lie, he is not to produce what he knows to be a false deed. But he is not to assume the province of the judge or the jury, and determine what shall be the effect of evidence or the result of legal argument. As it rarely happens that a man is fit to plead his own cause, lawyers are a class of the community who by study and experience have acquired the art and power of arranging the evidence, and of applying to the points at issue what the law, the justice, or the justice of the cause has undertaken, unless his client asks his opinion, and then he is bound to give it honestly. The justice or injustice, of a cause is to be decided by a judge. Consider, sir, what is the purpose of Courts of justice? It is that every man may have his cause fairly tried by men appointed to try causes. A lawyer is not to tell what he knows to be a lie, he is not to produce what he knows to be a false deed. But he is not to assume the province of the judge or the jury, and determine what shall be the effect of evidence or the result of legal argument. As it rarely happens that a man is fit to plead his own cause, lawyers are a class of the community who by study and experience have acquired the art and power of arranging the evidence, and of applying to the points at issue what the law, the justice, or the justice of the cause has undertaken, unless his client asks his opinion, and then he is bound to give it honestly. The justice or injustice, of a cause is to be decided by a judge. Consider, sir, what is the purpose of Courts of justice? It is that every man may have his cause fairly tried by men appointed to try causes. A lawyer is not to tell what he knows to be a lie, he is not to produce what he knows to be a false deed. But he is not to assume the province of the judge or the jury, and determine what shall be the effect of evidence or the result of legal argument. As it rarely happens that a man is fit to plead his own cause, lawyers are a class of the community who by study and experience have acquired the art and power of arranging the evidence, and of applying to the points at issue what the law, the justice, or the justice of the cause has undertaken, unless his client asks his opinion, and then he is bound to give it honestly. The justice or injustice, of a cause is to be decided by a judge. Consider, sir, what is the purpose of Courts of justice? It is that every man may have his cause fairly tried by men appointed to try causes. A lawyer is not to tell what he knows to be a lie, he is not to produce what he knows to be a false deed. But he is not to assume the province of the judge or the jury, and determine what shall be the effect of evidence or the result of legal argument. As it rarely happens that a man is fit to plead his own cause, lawyers are a class of the community who by study and experience have acquired the art and power of arranging the evidence, and of applying to the points at issue what the law, the justice, or the justice of the cause has undertaken, unless his

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JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, SEPT. 27, 1879.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
JAMES A. GARY,
Of Howard County.

For Comptroller,
SAMUEL MALLALIEU,
Of Queen Anne's County.

For Attorney General,
F. M. DARBY,
Of Washington County.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals,
J. T. McCULLOH,
Of Cecil County.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES

County Convention.

The Republican voters of Garrett county are hereby requested to assemble in primary meetings, in their several districts on

Saturday, Sept. 27th, 1879,
AT 3 O'CLOCK P. M.,

at such place as the respective district committees shall determine, for the purpose of selecting FIVE DELEGATES from each district, to attend a County Convention to be held at Oakland, on

Friday, October 3d, 1879,

for the purpose of nominating two Members for House of Delegates, one Clerk of the Circuit Court, one State's Attorney, one Sheriff, one Register of Wills, three County Commissioners, Three Judges of the Orphans' Court, and County Surveyors.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee for Garrett county.

A. G. STURGIS,
H. E. FLEMING,
W. O. MCGOWIN,
Committee.

Primary Meetings.

To-day (Saturday 27th), the primary meetings throughout the county will assemble pursuant to the call of the State central committee for Garrett county, for the purpose of selecting five delegates from each district to the county convention to be held Friday, Oct. 3d, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various county offices. We cannot too strongly urge upon the Republican voters of this county the necessity of each district being represented by full delegations and the importance of due care and wisdom in the selection of good representatives to that convention. Men who will ignore all private interests for the welfare of the county and the success of the ticket. In order that this may be attained it is the duty of every Republican voter to go to the primary meetings. The men whom this convention will nominate will have the control of our county affairs for the ensuing two years, and your own personal interest demands your presence at the primaries. Our State convention has given us the strongest ticket we have had in the field for years and one which will win in the coming election. Let us follow their good example and nominate our best men for the various offices—men of integrity, honesty and ability—men whom neither fear nor favor can swerve from the strict performance of their duty. With due care and wisdom in the selection of the men to compose our ticket we will roll up a majority in good round numbers. And as we have said, the only way to insure this success is for the Republicans of the various districts to go to the primary meetings and send good men here as delegates to the convention.

The Democratic brethren call the result in Maine the Dutch taking Holland, but the cold, blue fact remains that they did not expect the Dutch to take Holland.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat thinks the application of the Yazoo plan to John Kelly would make the New York Democracy solid.

The Republican Campaign.

The Republican State executive committee met Wednesday in Baltimore to kindle the fires for "making it hot for the Democrats." In accordance with the pledge of Mr. Gary when nominated. The attendance comprised representation from the three legislative districts of Baltimore and from all the counties except three or four. Henry Stockbridge, chairman, presided. The organization of the committee was completed, (Caroline county only being vacant,) and the programme for the campaign was discussed at length. James A. Gary, F. M. Darby and Samuel Mallalieu, respectively candidates for Governor, attorney general and comptroller of the treasury, were present, and participated in the deliberations. The committee authorized Mr. Stockbridge to select a campaign and a finance committee, which will have direct charge of the canvass. It was stated that the campaign will be opened in earnest not later than the week after next. Speakers from abroad are to assist the home stumpers. Among the list are to be James G. Blaine, of Maine; Gen. Garfield, of Ohio; Secretary Sherman, Wm. M. Everts and Carl Schurz and Frederick Douglass. Mr. Blaine, it is said, has accepted an invitation to come to Maryland. The executive committee was in session five hours, and took steps for a pretty thorough organization of the party all over the State.

General Grant's Return.

It is a most fortunate thing that the impressiveness of the popular demonstration of welcome to Gen. Grant was not marred and belittled by the monster excursion which some vulgar spectators endeavored to get up, or by any of the manufactured enthusiasms which are always within the compass of impudence and energy. Everybody understood that the display of the railway station, the display of bunting and the erection of triumphal archways that signified Lord Beaconsfield's return to London from Berlin were mere stage effects gotten up by his party managers for the proper delivery of his "peace-with-honor" speech, and so far as its display as a popular demonstration is concerned, the whole affair did not rise above the level of a Lord Mayor's show. But of the spontaneity and genuineness of the reception given to General Grant at San Francisco there can be no doubt. It was an immense outpouring of the popular regret and admiration for the greatest soldier of modern times, who more than any other American citizen represents to the world the splendor of our national achievements. We believe that it is owing to this representative character that Gen. Grant chiefly owes the extraordinary honors that he has received during his tour around the world. It is true that he is famous as a great and successful captain—one who had to work upon the sternest stuff that ever a soldier encountered. The battles of our civil war were not fought between masses of dull and stolid animals, compacted by discipline into a fighting machine, and scattering when discipline was broken, but between men who, in addition to their military discipline, were impelled and sustained by the strong conviction and the ardent patriotism which bring all the noble qualities of manhood into activity. In a war in which armies might be defeated but not routed, it was not possible to decide the issue by a few decisive engagements, as in European warfare, and to have been successful in such a contest was proof of a great general. But mere military fame alone would not account for the marked distinction with which Gen. Grant has been treated by foreign nations, and certainly the fact that he is an ex-President of the Republic affords no explanation. The truth is honor was done to the greatness of the American nation in the person of her most illustrious citizen. Our material progress, our fecundity in useful inventions, our rapid increase in population and the amplitude of our revenues impress foreign nations with wonder. The breaking out of the civil war seemed to justify the predictions of the inherent weakness of democratic institutions that had been so constantly used to the discredit of our government, but the suppression of the rebellion after four years of gigantic conflict, and the promptitude with which the disbanded hundreds of thousands of soldiers betook themselves to the accomplishment of magnificent victories of peace baffled the expectations of those who contemned the government of the people, and filled them with an amazement that the later events of our history has steadily increased. The ease with which our enormous burden of debt was carried and the public credit upheld; the strength and sobriety of political conduct, as evidenced by the manner in which was borne the severe trial

of financial panic and commercial distress; the stupendous productive capacity of our people which is enabling us to seize upon markets of Europe, confound the opponents of free institutions, and invest our republic with a splendor that is a light unto all nations. This is the light that has rested upon General Grant, and given him a distinction beyond what even a greater military renown than his could have conferred. All of his fellow-citizens feel proud of the honors that have been paid to the nation's representative, and will join in welcoming him home again. His fame is now at its most exalted point; he will undoubtedly go down to posterity as the greatest figure of our era, and we could not but regard it as a sacrifice of his reputation if it should again be dragged by party necessities into the arena of politics. —Baltimore American.

Facts to Consider.

The Democratic party have control of the legislative branch of this government, with all its enormous powers and privileges.

What is the Democratic party, and what are its aims?

In the first place, it is controlled by, and largely composed of persons lately in arms against the government. These persons are not "reconstructed" and honorable men who accept the results of the war, but scheming, plotting, dangerous persons, who proclaim their continued adherence to State sovereignty, defy the amendments to the Constitution, and boldly trample upon the laws.

The proportion which the so-called, Union Democratic sentiment of the North bears to this Mexican element will be seen by the relative strength of the two classes in Congress.

The Senate has 40 Democratic members, 12 of whom are from the North and 28 from the South.

The House has 155 Democratic members, 55 from the North and 100 from the South. In both houses the ex-Confederates control every important committee, and the whole legislative machinery of the country is therefore in the hands of those not only disloyal to the Union, but full of hatred of the North and her institutions.

We call particular attention to a few interesting facts regarding this dangerous predominance of the unrefined, unprogressive, and semi-barbaric element of the South in our politics.

In the States having a majority of Democratic members in Congress there are 3,722,388 persons who cannot read; in the States having a Republican majority there are, of this class, but 697,238.

In the Democratic States above named the wealth, according to the last census, was \$9,114,681,561; in the Republican States, \$21,189,329,861; and this counts Ohio as Democratic, which, of course, is unjust, as at the last election she cast 10,000 more Republican than Democratic votes.

These Democratic States paid to the government in customs revenue last year \$7,487,094; the Republican States paid \$116,212,319.

From 1866 to 1878 the government was compelled to collect from the people over two thousand millions of dollars as internal revenue. Of this amount the late rebel States paid a trifle over two hundred millions, while the rest of the country paid over eighteen hundred millions.

The single State of Illinois \$10,000,000 more than the whole Confederacy combined, while New York paid nearly twice as much.

We call attention to these facts now to show the supreme folly of intrusting to the South the vast interest of the North, rich in wealth, intelligence, arts, manufactures, and all that goes to make a people grand, prosperous, and powerful.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(Special Correspondence to The Republican.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 23, 1879.

The elections so far held and the news from pending campaigns having pretty well established the returning supremacy of the Republican party, people are discussing probable measures to promote the material welfare of the people. The returning tide of prosperity is notoriously due to Republican legislation. Despite Democratic efforts to break down protection to home industries, and later to ruin the credit of the country and carry down private business with it, the Republican policy has succeeded, and our industries have thriven and grown up with the credit of the Government and the confidence of all classes. To-day we are on the flood of prosperity in all the branches of industry.

But our productive resources are rapidly growing, and we must prepare the way to new markets in order to keep up our prosperity. We must extend our foreign trade, and especially we must resist the encroachments of the English monopolists, who are trying to crowd us

from all the best markets in the world. South America is a rich field for the disposal of our productions of all kinds and the United States can sell cheaper than any other country. Yet we do not get one-twentieth the trade there that England gets simply because England provides, by liberal subsidies for steam ship lines, a sure and steady outlet for all her citizens can produce. And so one-sided is this system that English merchants have a monopoly of trade even in American goods, and besides getting a profit on them, get all the compensation for carrying these goods abroad. The people of this country use a large amount of the products of South America, particularly coffee, and there is no reason why they should not more than pay for all in their own products and receive a handsome profit. This is one of the subjects which should early engage the attention of Congress and the Government. It received a partial discussion last winter, on the bill to establish postal steamship lines from New York and New Orleans to Brazil, but the measure was defeated by such prejudice against its supposed author and beneficiary, Mr. John Roush. But Mr. Roush has no more to do with it than any other ship builder, manufacturer or merchant, and will take no hand in urging any special measure. He believes with Senator Blaine and other leading Republicans that the government should come to the aid of the people in the endeavor to head off the British monopolists and give our industrial people a fair chance. Congress should take a broad view of this subject, and help to open up markets wherever we can spread our trade and commerce.

Gen. Grant's enthusiastic reception in California has again raised the question whether he will enter politics again. Many of his best friends say he will not, but those who are known as "Grant men" are using his reception as a means of promoting his or their political fortunes.

Secretary Sherman announces that gold-leaders will be redeemed in gold, if desired at the Treasury Department or at the sub-treasury in New York. Gold will also be paid out in large amounts for dues from the Government. In fact, the confidence of the people in the Republican party is so great that greenbacks are really more valuable for ordinary purposes than gold, and the latter is consequently accumulating faster than it is wanted. Any body can have gold who wants to exchange other money, and the poor man's dollar is literally as good as the rich man's, as a result of Republican management. This is what makes the Democratic-Greenback fanatics so mad.

LOGAN.

TELEGRAPHIC.

A BIG CELEBRATION AT CUMBERLAND.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Sept. 22.—The emancipation celebration here to-day was a success and two thousand strangers were present. Hon. Frederick Douglass spoke for two hours, and alluded to the time, not long ago, when a demonstration such as this would have been impossible in Cumberland; when it would not have been thought safe for one to venture up here among these Maryland mountains; but to-day I was met at the station by the sound of music, introduced to some prominent citizens and had the pleasure of riding alongside of your mayor, and have not received a single brick. All classes of American people can see that an event like this may be very properly celebrated. It is an occurrence without a parallel in history. The great world knows the negro's past by heart; his history may be traced like a wounded man through a crowd by his blood. Slavery is ended. It is gone, gone, gone forever. The old masters do not want it, and it belongs to the past. The chains are broken, and we are citizens naturally equal to the white race, but practically we are far below and behind them. They can do what we cannot do. Is it desirable for us to remain behind? If it is, let us stay behind. It is not our fault. The gateway of knowledge has been flung open, and we are not to linger in the past. We have got to take hold of opportunities that are offered to us and to make the best of it. I ran away not because I disliked my master, but because I loved liberty. Some people say go away, but my advice is to get something where you are. We have got to cultivate and respect the rights of the white race. To them I would say, your safety is to be found in the intelligence of the negro. Don't Ku-Klux him, don't shoot him down, but try him.

NOMINATED BY THE ROLTERS.

ALBANY, Sept. 20.—Edward Newcomb, of this city, was to-day nominated by the anti-Robinson section of the Democratic party for Senator. An entire county ticket was also nominated. Resolutions were adopted unanimously endorsing John Kelly for Governor. The convention was very largely attended.

DARK HE BY IT?

WASHINGTON, September 22.—It is stated that Senator Lamar was at last made up his mind out the assassination of Dixon by the Yazooites ought to be denounced. It is said that a few days ago Mr. Lamar told a friend that in a political speech which he expected to make soon at Yazoo City he intended to condemn the so-called Yazoo plan in strong terms. His alleged reason for not having spoken on the subject before is that he was desirous to keep silent until he could face the perpetrators of the deed. Others, who claim to know something about the secret motives of the chivalrous senator, however, suggest that his delay in the matter was due more to the fact that he wanted to wait to note the effect of the Yazoo affair upon the public mind, and that now, after a careful observation, he is convinced, that it will be good policy for him to denounce the outrage. Still, there is no certainty that the senator will carry out his intention in this regard. A Mississippian, who has been handed in glove with the Yazoo Democracy since 1875, says that Mr. Lamar will never dare to say what he has expressed his intention of saying publicly in Yazoo county.

The fact is, Senator Lamar will gain very little in his state by taking any part in the Yazoo affair. Right or wrong, the people will not tolerate a censure of the act, if for no other reason than that it has been made somewhat a political issue in the North. But right here comes the secret of Mr. Lamar's sudden outburst of apparent indignation. It is not of his own accord that he proposes to go to Yazoo on his fault finding mission. The Democratic leaders in the North are afraid of the effect which the Yazoo tales will have, especially in Ohio, and they want somebody to rise up, even at this late day, and denounce it. That somebody must be a Mississippian, and Mr. Lamar has been made to believe that he ought to be the man. What ever haste there may be about the matter will be due probably to the fact that Gen. Green B. Raum, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, who is just about to take the stump for Foster in Ohio, has been posting up, especially on such Southern questions as those arising out of the Chisholm and Dixon disturbances in De Kalb and Yazoo counties. Frank Dixon, the brother of the murdered Yazooite, has seen fit to tell all he knows about the inside workings of the red shirts in Mississippi, and a few days ago called at the office of the Commissioner, and made a full and fearless statement of the shot-gun methods of the Yazoo brigades. Dixon was a constant companion of his dead brother, and frequently took part in the "bigger hunts" and star chamber conclaves of the Democratic leaders, and is capable of telling some interesting facts about the way in which the Republicans were defeated and disbanded in Yazoo county.

Gen. Raum has a full supply of such matter, and will soon begin to unload it in Ohio. It is not unnatural, therefore, that some sort of a plan should be devised to offset the truth about these high handed, bloody crimes, against which no Mississippi Democrat has yet raised his voice.

THE GREAT CHIEFTAIN'S WELCOME.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—The steamer City of Tokio was telegraphed as thirty miles outside the heads at half-past three o'clock this afternoon. Immediately on receipt of the intelligence that the City of Tokio was nearing port the reception committee, consisting of Frank M. Pixley, ex-Senator Cole, General Miller and P. B. Cornwell repaired to the tug Mellin Griffith, lying with steam up at the Pacific mill dock and at once started to meet the incoming steamer. The Griffith stood well out to sea, and several miles outside the heads met the Tokio coming in. The tug drew alongside, and the executive committee, quarantine officer and custom house officials, and a number of representatives of the press boarded her. No ceremony was observed, except the general shaking of hands, and after the committee had announced the object of their visit and informed Gen. Grant of the reception prepared for him the conversation became general as the City of Tokio continued her course. Soon after the government steamer McPherson came alongside, and Major General McDowell, commanding the division of the Pacific, accompanied by his staff, boarded the Tokio and rejoined his old comrades in arms. While this was occurring the general committee of arrangements, with several thousand invited guests, assembled on board the largest side wheel Pacific mail steamer China and a number of smaller steamers, while tugs took the squadrons of the San Francisco and Pacific yacht clubs in tow and started down the channel.

In the meantime it seemed as though the entire population of the city—men, women and children—had sought positions from which a view of the naval pageant could be obtained. Every eminence com-

manding a view of the channel was black with assembled thousands. From every flag-staff in the city flags were flying, and the shipping along the city front was brilliantly decked with ensigns, festooned flags and steamers. The impatient crowds that covered the hilltops straining their eyes to catch the first glimpse of the Tokio. A hundred times the cry was raised. "There she is," as chance arrivals came in view between the heads. It was half past 5 o'clock when a puff of white smoke from off the earthworks back of and above Fort Point and the booming of a heavy gun announced that the steamer was near at hand. Another and another followed in rapid succession. Fort Point next joined in the cannonade, firing both casemate and barbette guns, and the battery at Lime Point added its thunders to the voice of welcome. In a few moments the entrance to the harbor was veiled in wreaths of smoke, and as the batteries of Angle Island, Block Point and Alcatraz opened fire in succession, the whole channel was soon shrouded in clouds from their rapid discharges.

On the arrival of the steamship Gen. Grant and party and the committee were transferred to a ferry-boat. They landed at 7:30 P. M. when Mayor Bryant delivered a brief but eloquent address of welcome. General Grant responded in a few brief sentences, returning thanks for the welcome extended to him. He was then conducted to his carriage. Mayor Bryant accompanying him, while various committees and other gentlemen in attendance repaired to their own carriages. The gates of the dock were then opened, and the vehicles moved forward and took their places in line. As the carriage containing General Grant appeared cheer after cheer went up, and the crowd pressed forward, and swayed from side to side in its efforts to obtain a passing glance of the familiar lineaments of the great captain.

An immense procession was then formed and the parade was had. Amid tremendous cheers of the crowd, discharges of cannon, ringing of bells and screaming of whistles, the procession started up Market street. Bonfires blazed at the street corners, illuminations lit up every window, and the glare of Roman candles and electric lights made the broad thoroughfare as bright as day. Under a continuous archway of flags, banners and festooned draperies, the procession moved up Market street to Montgomery, and turned down the latter street. Crowds blocked the sidewalks, cheer after cheer rolled along the whole line of march, and almost drowned the martial strains of the numerous bands. Broad ensigns tossed in the night's wind, glowing with the light of the fires and glare of rockets and fire balls, the light mist hovering over the city reflected light of fire works and illuminations until the heavens seemed ablaze. Not only the streets on the march, but the cross streets between Market street and Montgomery avenue were brilliant with decorations. Even the Chinese quarter seemed to have caught the infection, and from hundreds of stalls the great dragon flag flamed its fantastic blazonry beside the stars and stripes. Continuing its march the procession moved through Montgomery avenue to Kearney street. Here, if possible, the crowds were still more dense and enthusiastic, and the display of fireworks, electric lights and every conceivable means of illumination of increased brilliancy. On arriving at Market street the procession, moving up a few blocks, counter-marched to the Palace Hotel. Here a magnificent arch forty feet in height spanned New Montgomery street blazoned with national colors and bearing the inscription "Welcome to Grant."

At this point the carriage containing the General was drawn up, while the procession marched in review; cheer after cheer rending the air as division after division passed by. On the conclusion of the review the various organizations were dismissed, and General Grant was conducted to his quarters at the Palace Hotel, which had been specially prepared and furnished for his reception. All streets leading to the Palace Hotel were packed with a dense throng, through which the procession forced its way with great difficulty. Thousands were clamoring for admittance, but crowds of police at the entrances denied ingress to all but those holding tickets.

As soon as notice was received of the approach of the City of Tokio the news was flashed all over the Pacific coast, and this evening dispatches are pouring into the office of the California Associated Press from interior cities and towns of California and Nevada announcing that the news was received with demonstration only second to the reception in this city. Flags are flying, streets decorated, guns and muskets booming. Parades, bonfires, fireworks, and every token of joy and enthusiasm abound.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, NOV. 4, 1879.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
JAMES A. GARY,
Of Howard County.

For Comptroller,
SAMUEL MALLALIEU,
Of Queen Anne's County.

For Attorney General,
F. M. DABBY,
Of Washington County.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals,
J. T. McCULLOUGH,
Of Cecil County.

The net Republican gains in the
States which have voted this fall is
72,000.

The workmen of New York
city have endorsed the nomination of
John Kelly for Governor.

The Republican primaries last Sat-
urday were more largely attended
than any that have been held in this
county since its formation. Repub-
licans in every district seem alive
and sanguine of the success of our
entire ticket this fall by a handsome
majority.

Two years ago Pacheco, Republican
candidate for Congress in the Fourth
California district, was elected by a
majority of one. The Democratic
House gave the seat to his Democratic
opponent. This year Pacheco has
a plurality of 2,650 over the Demo-
cratic candidate, and 5,128 over the
Workingman's candidate.

James A. Gary, the Republican
candidate for Governor, is a gentle-
man of the highest qualifications,
and of the most successful in the
industrial progress of our State; he has
always shown himself mindful of
the rights of labor; and has acted to-
wards his employees with an assid-
uous kindness and thoughtfulness that
show him to be a true friend to the
workmen. His election to the
office of Governor would be a guar-
antee of just and economical govern-
ment.

A number of Democrats in our
county appear to lay great stress upon
the fact that Mr. Hamilton, their
candidate for Governor, has been re-
cognized as an opponent of the Ring
for several years, and that his nomi-
nation puts an end to the domina-
tion of the ring. Never was there a
more false assumption even in poli-
tics than this claim. While it is a
fact that Mr. Hamilton, four years
ago, was slaughtered by the Ring, it
is also a further fact that he was, this
year, nominated by the same men
who accomplished his defeat on the
former occasion.

Let it be kept before the people
that the Republican party is the only
national party in the country; the
only party that opposes repudiation
in every form, the party that has
brought about resumption of specie
payments, the party that ever has
and ever will oppose the pernicious
assumptions of State's rights doc-
trines, that acknowledges the Con-
stitution to be the supreme law of
the land; whilst the Democratic party,
together with the solid South has
favored repudiation, and is filled
with greenbackers, communists and
every other element that's at war
with the best interests of our coun-
try.

The Democratic legislative candi-
dates in Worcester county publish a
card, declaring that they "will per-
sistently advocate the repeal of the
law exempting mortgages from tax-
ation," so as to make all persons con-
tribute to the support of the govern-
ment, "according to his actual worth
in real or personal property," as the
constitution requires. This is rather
rough on Mr. Hamilton, who, they
reputed to be a millionaire, is as-
sessed for about \$75,000 in Washington
county, and who has now invested
in mortgages in that county about
\$60,000, yielding him an annual in-
come of nearly \$3,500, on which, of
course, he pays no taxes.

Plain Talk.

Cal. E. T. Joyce, who the Ring
defeated for re-nomination for the
Senate, published in the Baltimore
Herald of Tuesday last, the reason
why Gorman & Co. opposed him.
He says:

"My opinion is that my defeat was
in consequence of my opposition to
certain corrupt measures foisted upon
the Legislature while I was a mem-
ber of that body. One of them was
a bill making an appropriation of
\$221,000 to fit up the House of Cor-
rection, of which \$85,000 were to be
for gas and water arrangements,
\$6,000 for a kitchen, \$30,000 for fur-
niture, \$50,000 to build a work shop and
\$50,000 to feed the inmates for 1876
and 1877, whereas the building was
not to be completed until 1878."

"Afterwards a deficiency bill was
offered by Mr. A. P. Gorman to ap-
propriate \$25,000 to feed the inmates
of that institution for 1877, at which
time there were no inmates nor any
accommodations for them."

"My official examination of the
State cattle scales during the legisla-
tive session of 1876 was in conjunc-
tion with Mr. Gorman, who appealed
to me to make a general report, and
cover up the deliberate swindling of
public funds. But I, knowing
myself to be a sworn servant of the
people, and knowing that the weight
of five stock had been published by
the Comptroller as a defaulter, de-
termined to make a thorough in-
vestigation and to give that official a
chance to vindicate himself. In that
investigation I found that all the
money collected at the scales for sev-
eral years had been spent in the form
of 'improvement and salary.' The
salaries, in a number of instances,
having been paid to persons who had
never rendered any service whatever.
I also found the office \$8,000 in debt.
Since the cleansing of the depart-
ment it has yielded to the State over
\$14,000 per annum. Mr. Gorman, one
of the committee, refused to sign the
report which the committee made to
the Senate, as the official records of
that body will show."

"I also refused to introduce a bill
to appropriate \$4,000 to run a tele-
graph line from Police Headquarters
in Baltimore to the House of Correc-
tion; said bill also asking an appro-
priation of \$1,500 per annum as sal-
ary for a superintendent of the same
—the position now held by Mr. J.
Frank Morrison. Such bill was in-
troduced by Gorman and engineered
by Mr. Morrison, the latter stating
that all he wanted was the salary. I
have spoken to four Senators who are
recorded as having voted for said
bill, and they say they had never
seen or heard of it."

"I also condemned and utterly dis-
approved of the system of placing
the names of ex-members of the
Legislature on the pay rolls of the
State tobacco warehouses, where they
draw a salary without doing any service."

"I also refused to pledge myself to
support Hon. William T. Hamilton
for the United States Senate and have
A. P. Gorman take the gubernatorial
office, because I believed in the
plan that Gorman was at that time
President of the Maryland Senate, and
therefore, in the line of suc-
cession to the Governor's chair."

Must Have a Change.

The Old Democrat of Cumberland
says:

"That there are matters to be con-
sidered by the next Legislature of
more importance to the people than
the election of Mr. Gorman to the U.
S. Senate. Taxless offices are to be
abolished, unauthorized expenditure
of public money is to be stopped,
taxes are to be reduced and a system
of economical government inaugu-
rated. Unless this is guaranteed to
the people our chances of success are
lessened."

But the people have no guarantee
that such things will be done. On
the contrary they have every assu-
rance in the world that unless a Re-
publican Legislature is elected these
things will not be done. The only
way under Heaven they can be ac-
complished is by turning the State
over into new hands. The State has
been thoroughly debauched under
Democratic rule and the people are
beginning to see it. Discontent is
everywhere prevalent. Many honest
Democrats think these reforms, which
they themselves loudly call for, can
be brought about within their party
lines. Sooner or later they will find
out their mistake. They acknowl-
edge the evils. Why don't they take
the only feasible means of remedying
them, and that is by a transfer of
power.—Annapolis Gazette.

Foreign gold is now pouring into
the United States at an average rate
of \$750,000 per day. No such parallel
to the accumulation of gold has ever
been furnished in his history of this
country. The largest amount of coin
and bullion ever imported by us in
any single year was in 1877, when
the sum reached \$10,771,000, but that
year we exported \$13,000,000, leaving
a balance of only \$27,000,000 in our
favor. More than that amount has
been imported during the past six
weeks.

The Cumberland News says: "The
ticket made by our convention last
Thursday is growing in strength.
Following the nominations there was
certain natural dissatisfaction, due to
individual disappointment, but not
nearly as much in this case as we
have seen in others. But this is rap-
idly dying out, and we hear an un-
ited expression of determination to
go to work to elect the ticket."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 30, 1879.

Among the amusing features of the
cavass this year, none has created so
much merriment as the little
scheme to which Ewing has resorted
in Ohio to get out crowds from his meet-
ing. On several occasions lately
prizes were given to the largest dele-
gation from the townships, and a
great effort was made to make the
meeting a grand success. Notwith-
standing this and that Voorhees and
other heroes are advertised, the
masses fail to appear in numbers at
all creditable to the Democratic
usage. The Democratic committee
of one hundred, under direction of
Thompson, is manually active at
work to secure the Legislature, so it
is reported here, and that worthy
and Thurman are not paying great
attention to Ewing's meetings, pre-
ferring the still hunt as more effective
in promoting Thurman's struggle for
re-election to the Senatorship.

A local paper has a long interview
with a friend of Tilden, who tells
him of school. He says that the
New York candidate does not ex-
pose the Southern Brigadiers, and
is really alarmed at the effect of their
action on the North. This agrees
with what another interviewer re-
ports of Tilden. Sammy is a man of
sagacity, and he knows that the
style of carrying elections now pre-
valent in the South will not improve
the prospects of the Democrats of
the North, but will reduce the value
and desirableness of the Democratic
Presidential nomination.

Secretary McFary has left here for
Iowa to be gone about a week. His
family, who accompanied him West,
will not return, it is thought, to
Washington, as the Secretary's nom-
ination to succeed Judge Dillon will
be among the first sent to the Senate
upon the reassembling of Congress
in December next.

The Democrats are in despair over
the apparent failure of their schemes
to create differences, or even the ap-
pearance of differences in the Republi-
can ranks. They have tried to
have it that Senator Blaine and Sen-
ator Sherman had quarreled, and the
former would do nothing to help Foster
in Ohio. The answer comes in the
report that Mr. Blaine is addressing
immense and enthusiastic audiences
in Ohio, and nobody is doing more
than to aid in Foster's election. The
fact is, the Republicans everywhere
are united, harmonious and
confident. Everything looks cheer-
ful before them, and why shouldn't it?

The boastful Lamar has not yet
as he promised, denounced the
Yazoo murderers. He dares not do
it. He has two faces, one for the
North and one for the South, but his
Northern face he never exhibits in
Mississippi. He has wit enough to
know that the Yazoo plan is fatal
to Democratic hopes in the North,
and without some aid from the North
the plan of the usurpationists will
come to naught.

The Greenbackers are making great
threats of what they will do this
winter, but it is probable their
threats will result in mere empty
boasting. The Warner bill will sleep
comfortably in the Senate Finance
Committee, and whatever other mis-
chief they propose will receive his
quietus by the grand verdict to be
recorded in the Republican victories
this fall.

LOGAN.

The people want a Reform Legis-
lature which shall lay the ax at the
root of the many abuses and corrup-
tions under which the State suffers,
and which can only be reached and
cured by State legislation. The only
men that can be depended upon for
measures of reform are those who are
imbued with the spirit of reform, and
who are pledged to the work of
reform. The people have been look-
ing for such men in the Democratic
ranks since 1867, and failing to find
them, are now seeking them else-
where; and the result will be that a
majority of the Delegates to the next
House from the counties will not be
unaffiliated Democrats, but indepen-
dents and Republicans. What Bal-
timore city will do, depends of course
upon whether the Ring Masters will
give the people a fair vote. With a
half chance, the Unaffiliated will be
driven to the wall there, too.

Centerville Maryland Citizen, (rep.)
"Reports from Kent county are to
the effect that the independent move-
ment there can prevent the frauds
usually perpetrated in the First dis-
trict by voting parties from Deba-
ware on names that should be stricken
from the registration lists. Simi-
lar cheering reports reach us from
Dorchester. Throughout all the
counties of the State there appears a
growing feeling of distrust with
Democratic rule, and the officials of
that party are becoming thoroughly
alarmed. And well they may be."

A general improvement in busi-
ness is apparent to all who will take
the trouble to make even a partial
investigation. The improvement is
strikingly illustrated by the experi-
ence of an agent of the Albany and
Rensselaer Iron and Steel Company
who has been on a prolonged tour
searching for rolling mill hands. He
found no idle workers in the State of
Pennsylvania, found but a very
small number in Massachusetts and
secured only four in Maine. In many
cases the volume of business for the
past six months shows a very de-
cided increase over that of any cor-
responding period since 1873, and in
every instance the volume of busi-
ness thus far in the present year is
considerable in advance of the past
season. From every quarter we re-
ceive the good news that business is
increasing. Secretary Swank, of
the American Iron and Steel Associa-
tion is reported to have said: "There
will be more iron and steel turned
out in the United States this year
than in any one year in the annals of
the country. When I speak of iron
and steel I embrace categorically
more than sheet iron, more plate
and sheet iron, more pig iron, more
Bessemer steel, and more crucible
steel. What is better, this large pro-
duction is in answer to the demand,
and manufactures are not, as in many
past years, piling up stock in order
to keep the farmers in blast. Prices
have not advanced to any consider-
able extent, yet they are from 10 to
15 per cent higher than last fall when
figures were lower than ever before
in the country. Our present condi-
tion is decidedly encouraging." As
to the future, he prophesies that the
present activity in all branches of the
iron and steel trade will continue for
at least a year to come, and draws at-
tention to the fact that nearly all the
favorably situated rolling mills
throughout the country are in opera-
tion, and many of them have orders
ahead for several months.

Next month, just as soon as the
last vestige of the yellow fever dis-
appears, a sub-committee of the Sen-
ate Committee on Privileges and
Elections will proceed to New Or-
leans to resume the investigation of
the Louisiana contested case of Spoil-
ord against Kellogg. Damaging as
the testimony already adduced is to
the contestant, Spoilord, it is not by
any means certain that the Demo-
crats will permit Senator Kellogg to
retain his seat. Their action in the
premises will be governed entirely
by the result of the fall elections and
their prospects of retaining control of
the Senate after March 4, 1881, with-
out the assistance of some Western
Celtic senator from Louisiana. That
Spoilord will be admitted in Kel-
logg's place is something that is
hardly looked for, even from an un-
scrupulous and partisan majority;
but it is not doubted if one more
Democratic vote should be needed,
that Kellogg and Spoilord will both
be declared not entitled to seats as
senators. This will answer every
purpose, because Louisiana, being in
Democratic hands, will, of course, re-
turn a Democratic senator. By this
means do the Democrats expect, if
it else fails, to retain their majority
in the Senate.

The Centerville Maryland Citizen
(Rep.) points out that it is "the same
old ring" that is running Mr. Ham-
ilton. It says: "Mr. Hamilton is
but a mask thrown over the face of
the ring, and, should he be elected,
will be no improvement on the present
fraudulently elected incumbent. It
will be remembered that in 1875
Mr. Teackle Wallis, in a published
letter, whilst complimentary to Mr.
Carroll's personal virtues, took the
position that he could not divest him-
self of the influences of those who
would elect him. Mr. Carroll indignantly
replied and declared himself pre-
ferring above such influences. How pre-
dictable has Mr. Carroll's adminis-
tration proven Mr. Wallis' words to
have been? Mr. Hamilton will be
in the same position. Mr. Gorman,
who represents the ring in all its
odiousness, will be the power behind
the throne, and the same ring domi-
nation will continue to exist as it
has existed in the past. Are the peo-
ple of Maryland willing that the
ring power shall be perpetuated? If
so, vote for Hamilton and his col-
leagues."

Continuing its bold and sensible
advice to Southerners, the Vicksburg
(Miss.) Herald (Dem.) speaks of the
state-rights agitation: "So long as
the United States does not infringe
more upon the rights of States than
it is doing at present, we need not
feel called upon to assert that there is
an antagonism between the central
government and the different states.
It cannot be disputed that all the
small States in the Union are appar-
ently free. They have the ballot, they
have representation, they have trial
by jury, the writ of freedom, and
we cannot call to mind any thing nec-
essary to freedom they have not. It
is our opinion, indeed, that many in
the South are a little too free with
their shot-guns."

"I'm a State's Rights man," said
a profound political thinker, as he
removed his corn cob pipe from his
mouth. "I'm for home rule and
local self-government. I'm for the
State as agn the General Govern-
ment; for the county as agn the
State; for the city as agn the coun-
ty; for the ward as agn the city;
for my family as agn the ward, and
for me as agn all the rest of the fam-
ily. I consider that this is what our
forefathers fit for."

Rain and dry rain we mean every-
thing that intoxicates is the enemy
of our physical, moral, mental, social
and financial condition. It destroys
strength and makes of man a poor
creature being—a disgrace to him-
self and his race. It destroys all of
his early training and transforms the
bright and happy youth into a poor
criminal, and makes him seek the
jail as his home and abiding place.
It debases reason and reduces the
strong minded intellectual man to an
idiot and imbecile, and finally brings
him to an insane asylum—the home
of those who are more unfortunate
than the brute creation who enjoy
instinct. It destroys all his finer
sensibilities and makes of the refined
and courteous gentleman a barbarian.
It destroys the kind father and loving
husband, and replaces him with a
brute—yes, a being worse than a
brute, for the brute mother never
foresakes or illuses her offspring. It
destroys the love and affection exist-
ing between husband and wife, and
father and children. It effectually
destroys the love that the tender
child has for its father. It robs man
of his hard earnings, makes him poor
indeed, robbing him of his purse and
his good name. It clothes him in
rags and makes him a pauper upon
the land and a dependent upon his
fellow man. It brings him woe and
sorrow, and causes him to be the un-
willing inheritor of the degradations
of life. Let the man who drinks stop
and ask him if he wants the above
to be the history of his life. If you
go on in your drinking you will get
all and more of this fearful pic-
ture. If not, stop at once and a happy
and blessed life will be your portion.

In the honest endeavor to improve
their condition many colored people
began last spring to migrate from the
Southern to the Western States,
taking Tennessee as a starting point
and Kansas as a receiving depot.
They regarded the free soil State as
a favorable one to locate in, and one
where they might receive due pro-
tection and encouragement. They
considered that circumstances over
which they had no control forced
them to adopt the expedient of mi-
gration to escape persecution. Des-
pite the distressing accounts publi-
shed of the sufferings of that class after
arriving at their destination the
experiment has not been a total fail-
ure. All who are able to work ob-
tain employment, and are, so to
speak, self-supporting. They are
considered valuable adjuncts to agri-
cultural labor, and as such are dis-
tinguished over the State. Of course,
there has been some sickness among
them, and some many have inquired
others from toil, but the invalid
and the infirm received at least com-
fort and assistance from private
benevolence, and in no in-
stance have they been an incum-
brance to the State or a target for
shotguns.

The Republican party for the last
decade has complained of the very
abuse which the tax-payers' con-
vention in some of the counties are now
denouncing. Its speakers on the
stump its conventions through their
platforms, and its journals have miti-
gated the same complaints. The
Ring, that has so long controlled the
State, was charged with being re-
sponsible for these abuses, extrava-
gances and gross oppression of the
people. But the Ring, regardless of
all such complaints, so long as its
power was not jeopardized, continued
its career, and not only did not at-
tempt any legislation offering redress
and relief, but opposed and preven-
ted anything of the kind. Now
feeling that his days are numbered,
that the verdict, "murderer of public
confidence," is about being pronoun-
ced upon it,—it narrates with delicious
candor the evils under which we are
laboring in Maryland, and offers to
undertake the task of abolishing
them. Anybody believe that such an
offer will be honestly carried out?
The disguise is altogether too thin!

There are eighty-eight counties in
Ohio, of which forty are Democratic,
and in twenty-four of these there
have been of late years gross frauds
and defalcations. The Cincinnati
Gazette prints the list of defalcations
reported, making up the imposing
total of \$1,391,251. Butler county,
which gives the largest Democratic
vote of any county in the State,
heads the list with \$596,500. Fair-
field, another Democratic stronghold,
shows up for \$142,215. This is rather
a suggestive showing for local self-
government under Democratic an-
spices in Ohio.

"I'm a State's Rights man," said
a profound political thinker, as he
removed his corn cob pipe from his
mouth. "I'm for home rule and
local self-government. I'm for the
State as agn the General Govern-
ment; for the county as agn the
State; for the city as agn the coun-
ty; for the ward as agn the city;
for my family as agn the ward, and
for me as agn all the rest of the fam-
ily. I consider that this is what our
forefathers fit for."

Gold is coming into this country
with a rush. The New York Tribune
says that "September will undoubt-
edly surpass any previous month in
the history of this country in respect
to imports of specie. The amount
received during the last week was
\$8,500,000, which is more than double
the largest weeks receipts of specie
ever before recorded." In less than
half the month \$12,687,910 in specie
have been received in New York.
"Within six weeks \$21,515,513 in
specie has actually arrived" in that
port. This large inflow of gold will
be increased during the coming
months by the heavy demand from
England for American food supplies.
The London Economist, in a recent
issue, estimates that "Great Britain
will require from abroad 116,000,000
bushels of wheat, at a probable cost
of \$228,000,000" and adds, "at a
moderate estimate we may expect to
have to pay fifteen or sixteen millions
of pounds more for our bread this
year than last."

TELEGRAPHIC.

MR. TILDEN'S INCOME TAX.

New York, Sept. 27.—In the suit
brought by the United States against
Samuel J. Tilden to recover certain
sums alleged to be due and owing
from him for income taxes during
the years 1863 and 1872, inclusive,
over and above amounts paid by Tilden
for income taxes, defendant's
counsel a few days ago made a motion
for a bill of particulars. Judge
Choate, United States District Court,
this morning rendered an elaborate
decision, denying the motion for bill
of particulars upon the well-settled
rule of practice relating to the matter
of bills of particulars. His honor
says: "The government is not to be
presumed to know what any man's
income is, still less the several parts
of which it is made up. Every man
is to be presumed to know these
things with entire certainty. While
the officers of the government may
have such credible information as to
a tax payer's income as makes it
proper, and bring suit to recover an
excess of income tax due because that
paid, that information may not be so
specific or detailed as to enable the
district attorney in advance of trial,
to set forth items with certainty." On
the proof that the plaintiff is in fact
unable to furnish a bill of particulars,
his honor says it is not to be inferred
from this fact, admitted by the dis-
trict attorney, that this suit is a mere
fishing suit, brought for a general in-
quisition into the private affairs of
the defendant.

MR. TILDEN'S POLITICAL FUTURE.

WASHINGTON, September 28.—
Mr. Tilden has been heard from
again. One of his friends, a gentle-
man who has been identified some-
what prominently with his political
interest, arrived here this morning,
having spent two days with him at
his country seat on the Hudson.
Mr. Tilden is represented as taking
a very deep personal interest in the
re-election of Governor Robinson,
not so much on account of the influ-
ence such an event will have upon
his prospects for the Democratic
nomination, as his desire to crush
Jo n Kelly and Tammany Hall.

"Mr. Tilden is straining every
nerve to elect Governor Robinson,"
said his friend to the writer. "He is
doing more for him and working
harder than if he himself was the
candidate. All of Mr. Tilden's poli-
tical sagacity and large experience
are being brought into play, and he
is contributing literally from his
personal means the better to carry
out his plan of campaign and win
the fight. Mr. Tilden has made up
his mind to destroy John Kelly and
his gang politically, in retaliation of
their persistent attacks upon him."

Concerning the presidency, Mr.
Tilden's friend stated that the Gram-
ercy Park statesman did not give
himself half as much concern about
the matter as people generally sup-
posed. The fact was that Mr. Tilden
did not value a Democratic nomina-
tion for president so highly now as
formerly. The Southern Democracy
had handicapped the Northern
branch of the party to an alarming
extent by their course during the
past two years. The attitude of the
Southern Democrats upon the finan-
cial question, their many blunders
in Congress, the repudiation of their
state debts, their intolerance and out-
rageous treatment of those who dif-
fered with them in politics, their
denial of the rights of the colored
citizens, who, in several parts of the
South, had been reduced to a condi-
tion a hundred fold worse than slav-
ery, and, lastly, the many unparal-
leled and condemned political assas-
inations—all these things Mr. Tilden
thought were not calculated to make
the Democratic nomination for
president very desirable to a candi-
date who did not want to run simply
for the honor of being defeated. Mr.
Tilden, judging from the tenor of his
friend's expressions, is satisfied that
he can get the nomination if he
should want it, but he is not sure
that it will be worth his while to
take it.

LOCAL NEWS.

The weather of late has been delightful.

—Mr. M. R. Hamill has moved into the house vacated by Mr. Cupp.

—Highest cash prices paid for pheasants and sheep pelts at Offutt's.

—Mr. John Bailey has broken ground for the addition to his hotel.

—Mr. Jno. Taylor and family have removed to Connellsville, Pa.

—Now on exhibition and for sale at Offutt's, a large variety of ladies' cloaks.

—Attend the Republican Mass-Meeting at Deer Park Saturday afternoon, 11th, at 2 o'clock.

—The largest and cheapest line of gun boots, coats, etc., is to be found at Offutt's.

—J. B. Randall, Esq., of Ohio, who has been spending several weeks in town, left for his home last week.

—Miss Laura M. Lang, of this place, is visiting at Patterson's Depot, West Va.

—Regardless of recent advances, Offutt still sells Arbuckle's coffee at 20 cents.

—Capt. C. H. Morgan left for Kentucky Saturday last, to enter upon the duties of his office.

—Mrs. W. M. Wagner returned to Oakland on Saturday, from a visit to Grafton.

—Ladies, now is the time to purchase your cloaks; a full line of beautiful styles at Offutt's.

—Oakland Lodge, I. O. G. T., will meet next Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.

—Mr. E. Z. Tower left Oakland on Monday, for the purpose of attending school at Cumberland.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—Dress goods of every style and variety bought low for cash, and will be sold regardless of the advance, at Offutt's.

—Dr. Funderberg will be at the "Davis House" every Tuesday for a short while longer.

—Schramm & Co. are erecting a distillery at Conneville, this county, which will shortly be put in operation.

—As we go to press Thursday evening we will be unable to give the proceedings of the county convention in this issue.

—Cloaks! Cloaks! Ladies cloaks! The largest and finest assortment ever brought to Oakland now for sale at Offutt's.

—We are indebted to Mrs. Taylor, of Centre street, Oakland, for a lot of the finest tomatoes we have seen this season.

—If you want your picture taken at the Oakland Photograph Gallery, at ten cents, now is the time, as the gallery closes on October 15th.

—Breech loading and muzzle loading guns, single and double rifle and shot gun. Gun material, pistols, shell and sporting goods generally at Offutt's.

—Messrs. Thos. Coddington and E. H. Wardwell, one day last week, killed about fifty gray squirrels, in the Shaffer settlement, near the Garrett and Preston county line.

—There is now on exhibition at Gnagey's store in Accident, a stalk of corn raised on the farm of Mr. Henry Feigh, near that town, which measures thirteen feet five inches in height. Bring on your tall corn.

—Rev. B. Ison, Mr. S. L. Townsend and Mr. A. C. Brooke and family, left for Morgantown on Monday, to attend the West Virginia Conference, which began its session at that place on Wednesday, Bishop M. Simpson presiding.

—Dr. Bartlett, County School Examiner, informs us that 86 applicants presented themselves for examination as school teachers at the examination held at Accident, September 26th and 27th, and 27 at Oakland, on the 29th and 30th. This will more than supply the demand in the county.

—Oakland will be represented in the mechanical department of the Cumberland Fair by two useful inventions, the handwork of Mr. John Richardson. One is a combination sausage grinder, stuffer and wine press, and the other an improved seedling machine. These machines reflect credit upon the inventive genius and mechanical skill of our fellow townsman.

—Church Services.—Sunday.

St. Matthew's P. E. Church.—Morning Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer at 6 P. M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday in each month, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer every day in the week at 6 P. M.

Memorial Church.—Preaching in the morning at 11 and in the evening at 7 o'clock, by Rev. Samuel Graham.

Business Change.

The undersigned has purchased the stock of goods of Oshorn Bros., and is now filling up the room lately occupied by them, under THE REPUBLICAN office with new goods, and respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public in general. I will sell for cash or will exchange goods for merchantable produce, at prices to suit the times. Please give me a call.

JAS. A. ENLOW.

The Cumberland Fair.

The fair of the Agricultural and Mechanical Society of Western Md. will be held at Cumberland Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th. There will be a fine display of stock and machinery, as well as agricultural products. The trials of speed will be exciting, as good horses are expected. An encampment of Indians will be on the ground. Hon. W. T. Hamilton and Hon. J. A. Gary are specially invited for the third day and will not doubt be present. The managers also expect Senator Blaine on the second day of the fair. Garrett county should send a large representation.

A Fishing and Hunting Party.

A fishing and hunting party, consisting of Messrs. Walter S. Wolf, Richard Thayer, John S. Conis and Truman W. West, with George Jordan as cook, left Oakland Thursday of last week for the waters of the "Raging Young." They camped out on the banks of the stream opposite Judge Friend's, in Sang Run district, until Tuesday last. They captured a large amount of game, such as pheasant, woodcock and quail, and bass and other fish without number. They kept open house, and say they never sat down to a meal without visitors from the neighborhood. They speak highly of courtesies extended by Judge Friend and family.

September Registration.

Last week we published a list of newly registered voters and those stricken from the registration books, for seven of the nine districts of the county. We publish herewith the list from District No. 8. We have been unable to procure a list from 6, but understand that there were an equal number registered and stricken from the books, making a net gain of 114 votes in the county, 96 of which gain is in Districts Nos. 1, 7 and 8.

DISTRICT NO. 8.

NEWLY REGISTERED.

Arnold, John A.	Mitch, Edwin
Arnold, John W.	Moan, Zachariah
Brown, Wm. P.	Smith, Wm. P.
Cox, Joseph M.	Stine, Joseph P.
Cox, Joseph	Todd, Wm.
Cox, Frederick	Walker, Nicholas
Cox, Charles A.	Robertson, Wm. E.
DeWitt, Geo.	Sanderson, Cyrus T.
Fowler, J. W.	Schaller, Lewis
Fowler, Albert	Schaller, John H.
Fowler, Simon P.	Steyer, Samuel G.
Gordon, Peter P.	Thompson, Ernst
Kennedy, Joseph	Walt, Christian
Kelly, Jonathan	Wood, Tony W.
Lusk, Thompson	White, Lafayette
	Wolf, Marcellus

The list for district No. 8 was not printed until Wednesday last, twenty-six days after the expiration of the days in which the Registrar sat for such correction of the registry list. This gives but little time for the examination of the list, and is in direct violation of the Registration Act, which provides that "Immediately after the expiration of the days in which said officers of registration shall have sat for such corrections of the registry lists, commencing on the first Monday of September, they shall proceed without delay" to make lists and cause the same to be published by hand bills to be posted in the several election districts in the counties.

The penalties prescribed for the non-performance of any of the requirements of the registration act are "a fine of not less than five hundred, nor more than one thousand dollars for every such offence, or be imprisoned, in the discretion of the court, for a period not exceeding three years, or both."

DEER PARK, MD., Sept. 23, 1879.

Messrs. C. AULTMAN & Co., Grafton:—This is to certify, that E. B. Browning and S. W. Friend threshed my crop this season on 3 farms, amounting to 6,088 bushels oats, also some wheat, rye and buckwheat, which was accomplished in 5 days, with one of your 30 inch cylinder and 8 horse power Monitor engines, at a cost not exceeding 4 cents per bushel, including everything. The machine has given entire satisfaction in threshing, cleaning out the straw, also cleaning the grain and saving it. I cheerfully recommend the machine and men as doing good work with more economy than can be done with horse power. The average bushels of oats per day upon my Deer Park farm was 1,100, and the last day they threshed and cleaned 1,751 bushels. I expect to get this machine to thresh our next year's crop.

H. G. DAVIS.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage Licenses were granted to the following parties during the month of September:

C. H. Nordick and Mary C. Moore. Joseph Lee and Ida M. Engle. Columbus Paugh and M. F. Kitzmiller.

James Faussey and Jane Warnick. Albert Montgomery and Florence Savage.

David A. Lee and Eliza C. Harvey.

Albany Republicans.

The Republican Convention of Albany county met in Cumberland Thursday last, Robert Matheny, of Lonsconing, president; F. O. Baugh, of Cumberland, and O. Tibbets, of Westernport, secretaries, and nominated a ticket, as follows:

Clerk of the Court—Colonel Theodore Luman.

State's Attorney—David Sloan.

Sheriff—Walter Baill.

House of Delegates—Dr. J. J. Bruce, R. S. Turner, Reuben Anthony, David D. Shearer.

County Commissioners—Henry Hergate, M. S. Frost, David Dick, Wm. H. Ash, Henry Hitchins.

Judges of the Orphans' Court—Rota Bruce, J. D. Armstrong, S. M. Haller.

County Surveyor—John Schmidt.

The proceedings were very harmonious, and the ticket is a strong one.

ED. REPUBLICAN.—The Sunny Side Sabbath School held its second annual picnic at the Sunny Side school house, on Thursday, September 25th. The morning was very cold and cloudy, and the prospects were poor for a pleasant day, but as the day advanced the weather became warm and pleasant and the people poured in from all directions. A large stand had been erected for the speakers and choir, with a large arch in front, which was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens. Nice refreshments were sold on the grounds, in the shape of ice cream, cakes, candies, nuts and cider. The ice cream was made by Prof. Richardson, the cream being furnished by our worthy superintendent, D. S. Arnold. Miss M. H. Hauser, Assistant superintendent, Mrs. Yutz, Mrs. J. T. Moore and Mrs. J. Saunders. The cakes were furnished by Miss M. H. Hauser, Mrs. Knauer, Miss Lizzie Martin and Miss Belle Chisholm. Mrs. Yutz also furnished the cider, all given gratis, to be sold for the benefit of the school.

The exercises consisted of singing and declamations by the scholars, which were very creditable to them and was highly appreciated by the audience, after which the school was very eloquently addressed by Rev. W. V. Cline.

The committee on arrangements consisted of the following persons: Miss M. H. Hauser, Mrs. John G. Knauer, Miss Lizzie Martin, Miss Belle Arnold, Miss Mollie Knauer, Miss Rachel Haun, Messrs. Jonas Yutz, J. H. Saunders, S. D. Fowler, P. G. Stahl and Henry Beckman. Too much cannot be said in praise of the committee for the faithful and energetic manner in which they performed their duty. And last, but not least, was the perfect order and quiet which was observed by all, nothing occurring to mar the enjoyment of the day.

A SPECTATOR.

Important to Odd Fellows.

The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of the United States, at their late session in Baltimore, made some very important changes to the laws of the Order. The name of the Grand Lodge has been changed to the Sovereign Grand Lodge. The most important changes were made in the laws relating to the non-payment of dues. A vast number of members have heretofore been suspended from all connection with the Order for non-payment of dues, and could be reinstated after applying in writing and by paying one year's dues if he apply within less than one year after suspension, and by paying the initiation fee if he be suspended more than one year, provided the majority of the lodge approve of his reinstatement.

Under the new law a member will not be cut off from all connection with the order for non-payment of dues, but will be suspended from "active" to "dormant" membership. A member will become a "dormant Odd Fellow" if at the last meeting of the term his dues aggregate the dues of one year, and as such will be debared from benefits, both pecuniary and attentive, but his name will be retained on a list for such class, and he may visit his lodge or encampment. A dormant Odd Fellow may be restored to active membership upon application made in open lodge or encampment by a member thereof, which shall be held over until the second meeting thereafter, the secretary or scribe reading the same at each meeting, and be determined affirmatively on a ballot vote

by a majority of the members present for such amount as the by-laws of the lodge or encampment may prescribe.

All members heretofore dropped or suspended for the non-payment of dues are reinstated to a dormant membership in the order, subject to the conditions given above. A dormant Odd Fellow shall be subject to trial, suspension or expulsion from the order for cause under the same as an active Odd Fellow. These new rules take effect immediately.

The next annual session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge will be held at Toronto, Canada, in September next.

Registration.

On Monday and Tuesday, the 6th and 7th of October, the officers of registration, in the respective districts will sit for the correction and completion of the Registry list. This is a very important matter and should be attended to. The Registrars are all Democrats, therefore it is not likely that they will put themselves to any trouble to have a correct list, except so far as it may be the interest of their party to do so. But the officers are held in public and the books are open during the sittings of the registrars, to inspection, and we trust our Republican friend from about the county will avail of the opportunity thus offered to have the list as correct and complete as possible by the addition thereto of every Republican who will be entitled to a vote at the coming election. The names of those who were registered this month have been published in handbill form. Examine these bills; scan them carefully and see if there is any name omitted that should be registered, and if there is any registered who should be omitted. This is of much importance and should not be neglected. Make a memorandum of all the names that have been left off in order that you will be enabled to give the officers of registration the necessary information. Also make a list of all who have come of age since last year, and those who have removed from one district into another since the registration last fall, and see to it that the former are all registered and the latter furnished with transfers. We should have every voter registered and then make it a point to see that every one votes.

The Salisbury (Wicomico county) Advertiser, while supporting the ticket like a good Democratic paper, cannot, in view of the record of the Democratic party in the past, support confidence reforms from its party in the next legislature, but it says: "If our next legislature is not able to correct the abuse of office and to establish a lower grade of salaries and fees by statute, then we say and we think the Democratic party will demand a redress of grievances by remedying the organic law of the State." This idea of having to resort to the expense of a constitutional convention in order to get rid of some necessary officeholders and reduce expenditures must be very comforting to taxpayers.

The Independent Democratic movement in Calvert county has placed the Calvert Journal in a funny fix. One of its proprietors is a regular, another an independent, and each has taken occasion to express his views in his journal, a circumstance which has tended to make the Journal appear rather variable in its opinions.

The editors now announce that, since they are not in accord, they will use their "best endeavors to abstain during the balance of the campaign from editorials of a local political character." Perhaps, if they were to divide their editorial space, and pitch into one another's party from adjoining columns, they would make a very lively and interesting paper.

There are three methods for the Democrats to get John Kelly out of the way. The first is to bully him. This has been tried, but with most discouraging results. It is still in operation, and is likely to continue for a short time longer. When its hopelessness is discovered, there will be a reaction, and the whole party will unite in an offering of tally.

Mr. Kelly is too hard-headed to be fooled by this cheap device, and can be depended upon to understand and reject it. When these plans have failed, there will remain only one other, and that will be the Yazo. If Mr. Kelly lived in Mississippi he could be shot in the back, and the solidity of the party would be restored in a twinkling.

The jury at Elkton City sitting in the libel suit of E. T. H. Walter against the Baltimore American failed to agree and were discharged. It is understood that the highest amount of damages which any of the jury was willing to award the plaintiff was \$500, while others thought that one cent was a sufficient amount, and the differences of opinion were found irreconcilable.

The presidential party have concluded their visit to Kansas and set their faces eastward again. Every where they have had an enthusiastic reception, and at Leavenworth were almost trampled to death by the excited throng. Mrs. Hayes appears to have fairly divided the honors and won the hearts of the people, while her husband did the speech making.

"Federal interference at the polls," is a subject of much concern to the Cecil Democrat, and it announces that the speakers at the mass meeting at Elkton next Wednesday will denounce it. But it is the interference of the repeater and ballot-box stuffer that troubles this State.

Headache arises from different causes. Congestive Headache is produced by an undue quantity of blood in the brain, to which high fivers, robust people and young women are liable. Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills regulate the bowels and thus divert the current of blood from the brain. Price 25 cents.

The Chicago Tribune sarcastically remarks that the Mississippi Game laws permit the killing of Republicans any time previous to the Fall elections.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of Garrett county, that an election will be held at the usual places of holding elections in the several districts of said county.

On Tuesday after the 1st Monday, being the 4th day of November, 1879,

Between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 6 P. M.,

For the purpose of balloting for one (1) person to serve as Governor of the State;

One (1) person to serve as Comptroller;

One (1) person to serve as Attorney General;

One (1) person to serve as Clerk to the Court of Appeals;

And for the purpose of electing One (1) person to serve as Clerk of the Court of Appeals;

One (1) person to serve as States' Attorney;

Two (2) persons to represent Garrett county in the Legislature of the State—House of Delegates;

Three (3) persons to serve as County Commissioners;

Three (3) persons to serve as Judges of the Orphans' Court;

One (1) person to serve as Register of Wills;

One (1) person to serve as County Surveyor.

Now I, Thomas Coddington, Sheriff of Garrett county, Md., in pursuance of the Act of Assembly, chapter 374, passed March 13, 1867 of the Public General Laws, relating to the attendance of Judges of Election, and in Section 9 of said article prescribing notice of elections to be given by the Sheriff's of the several counties, hereby GIVE NOTICE that

"At any general election, State, Federal or Municipal, to be hereafter held in the State, if none of the Judges of election appointed according to law, shall attend at the place of election for the space of one hour after the time prescribed by law for opening the election, it shall be lawful for the Justice of the Peace for said county, or city, then present at the place of election, or a majority of them, or for one Justice of the Peace in the event of one being present, to act as Judge or Judges of the Election, or if no Justice of the Peace be present, it shall be lawful for the voters then present or a majority of them, to choose by ballot three persons, being voters, to be Judges of Election, and the said Justice or Justices of Peace, or persons chosen by ballot as aforesaid, to be Judges of Election, and who shall act in that capacity for that election, shall be vested with the same power and authority as if they had been appointed by the Commissioners or other lawfully authorized power."

The Ninth section of said law prescribes that "Every Judge of Election, at every election to be hereafter held in pursuance of law, before he proceeds to take or receive any vote, shall take the following oath or affirmation:

I, A. B. do swear (or affirm) that I will permit all persons to vote who shall offer to vote at the election now to be held for ——— County, or ——— City, whose names shall appear on the registry or list of voters furnished to me according to law, as qualified voters under the

Constitution and laws of this State; and that I will not permit any person to vote at the same election whose name shall not be found on the said registry or list of qualified voters; and I will in all things execute the office of Judge of the said election, according to the best of my knowledge, without favor or partiality, so help me God."

The Twelfth section of said law, in speaking of the notice to be given by the Sheriff's of the several counties of the State, of the time and places of holding said elections, says: "But if for any cause said notice shall fail to be given, said failure shall not affect the validity of any election; but it shall be the duty of the Judges of Election to hold the election in their several election districts at the time prescribed by law, and at the usual places of holding elections in the several election districts or at the places in the several election districts where the last preceding election was held; under the penalty of five hundred dollars for each Judge refusing or neglecting to hold such an election."

It shall not be lawful for the keeper of any hotel, tavern, store, drinking establishment or any other place where liquors are sold, or for any person, directly or indirectly, to sell, barter or give, or in any way dispose of spirituous or fermented liquors, ale, beer, or intoxicating drinks of any kind, on the day of any election hereafter to be held in the several counties of the State.

Any person violating the provisions of this act shall be liable to indictment by the Grand Jury of the county where the offence is committed, and shall upon conviction before any Judge of any of the Circuit Courts of this State, be fined a sum of not less than fifty dollars, nor more than one hundred dollars for each and every offence; one-half the fine shall be paid to the informer, the other half to the County Commissioners for the use of the public roads.

THOS. CODDINGTON, Sheriff.

Estates of William Combs, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.—That the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the estate of WILLIAM COMBS, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said decedent are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscriber, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated, on or before the 1st day of April, 1880. They may otherwise be paid by law, excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under our hands this 22d day of September, 1879.

J. S. COMBS, H. WHEELER COMBS, Executors.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 16, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the regular meeting of the present Board of County Commissioners will be held

On Monday, Oct. 6th, 1879, for the transaction of such business as may come before the Board.

By order, W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

JOHN RICHARDSON, Manufacturer of and Dealer in WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS, GRAIN CRADLES, A SPECIALTY. Also on Improved Hand Seed Sower. July 7. Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

REGISTER OF WILLS.

ED. REPUBLICAN.—Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of Register of Wills of Garrett county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Nominating Convention.

W. H. HAGANS.

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE LAND

The undersigned as Attorney for John Swan, Esq., will offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, to-wit:

Saturday, Oct. 4th, 1879, in front of CODDINGTON'S HOTEL, in the town of Oakland, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, all the right, title and estate of the said John Swan, in and to the following lands in Garrett county, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 401, 480, 187, 497, 1221, 1235, 1321, 1331, 1336, 1338, 1401, 1558, 1596, 1595, 1800, 1813, 1811, 1913.

And also as Attorney for Alexander C. Good, and Mary E. P. Good, his wife, all the right, title and estate of said Good and wife, in and to the following lands, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 31, 32, 33, 34, 62, 85, 258, 373, 477, 908, 1285, 1500, 1519, 1529, 1521, 1600, 1613, 1802, 1818, 1909, 1910, 1912, 2517, 2518, 2529, 3355, 3565, 3567, 4090, 216, 250, 1473, 1492, 1404, 1489, 1288, 2336.

Many of the above Lots are valuable and will be sold preemptively.

TERMS CASH on day of sale. The deeds will be signed by the parties themselves and all cost of conveying, &c., must be paid by the purchaser.

A. W. VEITCH, Attorney for John Swan and for A. C. Good and wife, Sept. 30, 1879.

FOR SALE.

A Furnished Cottage and Fifty Acres of land

on time, near Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Apply on the premises to

E. A. KILBOURN, or JOHN R. LARNER, 1226 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

(32-Ser)

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, one year, \$1 50
Six months, 75
INvariably in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
First insertion, \$1 per square of 8 lines;
50 cents per square for each additional inser-
tion. Special contracts for advertising longer
than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and
address, not necessarily for publication, but
as a private guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, OCT. 11, 1879.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
JAMES A. GARY,
Of Howard County.

For Comptroller,
SAMUEL MALLALIEU,
Of Queen Anne's County.

For Attorney General,
F. M. DABBY,
Of Washington County.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals,
J. T. McCULLOCH,
Of Cecil County.

Republican County Ticket.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court,
W. H. TOWER.

For House of Delegates,
GEORGE W. WILSON,
AUSTIN SPEICHER.

For Sheriff,
GEORGE D. WHITE.

For Register of Wills,
W. H. HAGANS.

For County Commissioners,
D. HARRISON FRIEND,
JOHN WILHELM,
WM. W. BROADWATER.

For Judges of the Orphans' Court,
JOSEPH DEWITT,
WM. L. HARVEY,
ISAAC H. KOOKEN.

For Surveyor,
JOHN HARNED.

Grand Mass Meetings, at which
our candidates for Governor and At-
torney General and other eminent
speakers will deliver addresses, will
be held at

Oakland, Wednesday 29th.

Grantsville, Thursday 30th.

The above meetings will be held
at 2 o'clock P. M.

Meetings will also be held at the
following dates and places, to be ad-
dressed by H. Wheeler Combs and
N. B. Fuller, Esqs., and others,
the meetings to be held at 7 P. M.

McHenry, Wednesday 15th.

Sang Run, 16th,

Friendsville, 17th,

Selbysport, 18th,

Forks School House, 20th,

Grantsville, 21st,

New Germany, 22d,

Broadwater's, 23d,

Firm Rock S. H., 24th.

Democrats are generally disgusted
with their ticket, and all concede its
defeat.

News from Colorado is to the ef-
fect that the Republicans carry ev-
erything in the late election.

The Democratic rule all over the
state is confession of past misdoing
and promise to do better in the
future.

Democrats acknowledge that they
cannot elect a single man on their
county ticket in Garrett next No-
vember.

Our Ticket.

We take pleasure in placing at the
head of this column the ticket nomi-
nated by the Republican County
Convention last week. The ticket is
a strong one, and will undoubtedly
be elected in November without the
loss of one. We will more fully
speak of it next week.

The best and cheapest in the world.
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup costs you
only 25 cents, and if it does not cure
your Cough you can get your money
back.

The Garrett county Republican
convention at Oakland Friday, the
proceedings of which are published
in detail elsewhere, gives every
promise of a strong and enthusiastic
cavass by the wisdom and harmony
of its proceedings and the superior
ticket it has placed in the field. It is
a ticket that we believe will be tri-
umphantly elected.—*Comb. Citizen.*

The Baltimore county *Herald*
(Dem.) evidently does not like any
discussion of the Democratic man-
agement of state affairs, and holds
that the real issue is whether the
Republican doctrine that our coun-
try is a nation, or whether the Dem-
ocratic doctrine that it is "a confed-
eration of free and independent
states" shall prevail. It has always
been supposed that this issue was
finally settled at Appomattox Court
House.

The Hagerstown *Herald* gives a
vigorous whack at the old fraud, the
State tobacco warehouse system. It
says:

"We don't have any warehouses
in Western Maryland, but we help
very materially to pay the taxes im-
posed for them. The rule of the
tobacco warehouse is to spend all
their receipts, and the State pays the
salaries of the inspectors, amount-
ing to \$15,000 a year. In addi-
tion, the warehouses sometimes
issue scrip in payment of employees,
and the legislature appropriates
money for its redemption. But,
after all, the direct loss to the State
inflicted by the tobacco warehouses
is a trifle compared with the indirect
loss inflicted by its injurious effects
upon the tobacco trade."

The Cecil *Whisperer* moralizes in this
comparative manner: "Two tickets
for the respective county offices are
at present before the people of this
county. One of these tickets—that
of the Republican party—was se-
lected solely with reference to compe-
tency, capacity and fitness. The
other—that of the Democratic party
—was chosen without regard to qual-
ification, in part against the wishes
of a majority of that party and was
the result of a barefaced combina-
tion, as open a bargain and sale as
ever disgraced a political convention.
It would naturally be inferred that
the former of these two tickets is the
better and, therefore, more worthy
of support."

The above paragraph describes the
political situation in Garrett county,
as expressed on every hand by both
Republicans and Democrats.

The *True Marylander* complains
that the Republicans of Somerset do
not fight fair. It says: "New issues
are made that, with consummate
adroitness, they drive into our col-
umn and split off enough to endan-
ger our hopes of winning. In our
county this has been peculiarly their
triumphant policy. Two years ago
the fence law was the fire brand that
they hurled in our midst, but it was
only a measurable success. Just now
the temperance question is their 'one
idea.' It has done us well nigh irre-
parable injury already, in drawing
some of our true men from the side
of their former comrades in faith.
And with their well known belief in
leagues and oaths, they bound these
recruits to the cause with pledges to
vote for nominee unless he was avowed-
ly in favor of local option. In other
counties the danger comes in
another form, as, for instance, the
'taxpayers' reform movement. Their
devices are innumerable, and crafty
as the subtleties of the Indian."

The Salisbury *Times* (Rep.) takes
hold of the solid facts of the situa-
tion in the following: "The selfish
and unblushing disregard of the in-
terests of the people that has marked
the careers of the men who control
the dominant party in this State is
bearing its proper fruit. All over
the State voters and taxpayers are
asking themselves what benefit has
accrued from their adherence to such
characters. They look back on the
years since the ring has dictated in
all public questions, and see that they
have been years of misrule and in-
creasing taxation. Somewhat as-
tonished at the trouble they have
brought upon themselves, the people
are deciding to take the matter into
their own hands at last, and make a
fight for reform and reduction of
taxation. The newspapers that are
in the service of the ring are sound-
ing the old cry, so often found effec-
tive, of allegiance to party, unable,
as they are, to defend the actions of
their masters without the most dar-
ing falsification. That is the only
ground the ring can fight on."

The massacre that was feared of
Captain Payne's command on the
northern border of the Ute reserva-
tion has fortunately been averted;
and the announcement that reinforce-
ments reached him on the 3d instant
are fully confirmed by later despat-
ches last night. This is gratifying,
not only in that the lives of so many
soldiers have not been sacrificed, but
in that it shows that the Indians are
neither so numerous nor so deter-
mined in their stand as was feared.
Calmers councils appear to have pre-
vailed, and a protracted Indian war
may yet be averted.

The *Kent Independent*, the cam-
paign paper published in the interest
of the people's Reform ticket in Kent
county, is making it lively for its
regulars. In its last issue it says:
"Why, your own candidates admit
that the Republican and Reform
ticket is going to carry the county by
a majority of hundreds, unless you
can divide the colored vote. If this
is your only hope, Mr. Ring politi-
cian and office-holder, you may as
well be packing up your duds at
once, for as sure as the 4th day of
November comes, will the people of
Kent give you your tickets of leave.
You have had your day. You have
tricked and cheated until the virtue
of the people has become insulted,
and every day to carry the county by
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LOCAL NEWS.

—Cloaks at M. L. Scott's.
—A number of our citizens attended the fair at Cumberland this week.
—Large quantities of chestnuts have been shipped from Oakland this week.
—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.
—Dr. Funderberg will be at the "Davis House" every Tuesday for a short while longer.
—Offutt still continues to pay the highest cash prices for chestnuts, peacocks, mutton saddles and sheep pelts.

—Mr. A. Jones and daughter Miss Annie, of Shilborton, W. Va., were visiting this week at Mr. S. L. Townsend's.
—Our citizens cannot be too careful about their fires, during this season of the year. A little watchfulness may save many dollars to the town.

—Mr. John H. Summers brought to town last week a curiosity in the shape of a twin pumpkin, weighing 37 pounds. It is on exhibition at the store of Bishop & Haskell.

—By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that E. R. Browning, Esq., announces his name as an independent candidate for Sheriff.

—The Garrett county convention initiated ours and re-nominated their most excellent clerk, and propose to follow our example by electing him. *Cumh. News.*

—Offutt's is the place to buy cheap goods; no side issues, no diabolical attempts to cripple trade; all plain sailing and square dealing at Offutt's Great Emporium.

—The County Commissioners were in session this week, but no business of general interest was transacted. The time was taken up principally in making settlements with collectors and others.

—An old camp car, which has been standing on the switch near Catonsville for some time past, was burned at an early hour Monday morning. It is supposed to have been the work of thieves.

—The distribution by the State of the public funds for school purposes for the quarter ending October 1879, gives to Allegany and Garrett counties \$5,065.70 for white schools and \$151.01 for colored schools.

—There were newly registered in district No. 7, Monday and Tuesday, 25 and 6 stricken from the list, making a net gain of 29. This added to the net gain of 41 in the September registration makes 74 of a net gain in this district this year.

—A significant fact in connection with the Republican convention at Oakland Friday was the speech of Mr. Peddicord, a well-known Garrett county lawyer, who has hitherto acted with the Democrats, but who will hereafter cast in his lot with the Republicans. *Cumh. Citizen.*

—Died—Oct. 5, 1876, at her residence near Hutton's Switch, Md., Mrs. Harriet Nordeck, wife of J. F. Nordeck, Jr., in her 40th year. She leaves a husband and four children to mourn their loss. The deceased was a faithful member of the U. B. church and died in full hope of blessed immortality.

Church Services—Sunday.

St. Matthew's P. E. Church—Morning Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer at 6 P. M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday in each month, at 11 A. M. Evening Prayer every day in the week at 6 P. M.

M. E. Church—Preaching in the evening at 7 o'clock, by Rev. B. Ison.

To the Ladies.

M. L. Scott will open to-day (Saturday) a full line of Milliner goods, hats, ribbons, feathers, flowers, birds, ornaments, gloves, ties, rousings and belts. Also a large assortment of ladies' cloaks.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending October 9th:

John Swan and wife to William White, of Joseph, Military Lots Nos. 2588, 2539 and 2541; \$162.
Thos. H. Bidinger and wife to John Brownman, Military Lots Nos. 2267, 2268; \$52.
John Swan and wife to H. G. and T. B. Davis, part of a tract of land called "Strawberry Plains Resurveyed;" \$395.

Ann M. Beyans to Rebecca Ridgely and Ann J. Ridgely, one undivided 1 part of a tract called "The Resurvey on Shawnee War;" also the one undivided 1 1/2 part of "Addition to Shawnee War;" \$189.
Louis Nydegger to Mary Nydegger, Military Lot No 1537; \$100.

Destructive Fire.

A barn belonging to Henry Myer, a resident of Garrett county, was burned Friday night of last week, with all its contents. This is the second time Mr. Myer has met with like loss, the last occurring less than three years ago. He had stored in his barn at the time 200 bushels oats, 89 bushels wheat, 35 bushels buckwheat, 75 dozen rye, a fan mill, cutting-box, harness, etc. Owing to the rapid progress of the flames, he was unable to save anything but the harness. The fire was certainly the work of an incendiary, as there were evidences that the place had been visited during the night. The door was open and tracks found in the lane dissimilar to those of Mr. Myer's family. It is also stated that he has some enemies and a portion of the neighborhood is infested with bad people. The family is reduced to distress, being without the necessities which will be required during the winter. *Frostburg Journal.*

Republican County Convention.

The Republican county convention met in the court house Friday of last week at 2:30 o'clock, and was called to order by A. G. Sturgiss, chairman of the State central committee of Garrett county.

On motion H. Wheeler Combs was chosen as temporary chairman, and J. L. Livingston as temporary secretary.

Before proceeding with the business of the convention the chairman introduced the Hon. Milton G. Finner, member of Congress from the 6th Congressional District, who declined to enter into a discussion of the issues of the day at this time, but promised the convention to so at a future day during the campaign. He spoke for about thirty minutes and handled the issues of the day in a spirited style. In fact, even if the speech was short it will take the Democracy the remainder of the year 1879 to shape up any sort of answer thereto. Calls were then made for Mr. Peddicord, but growing late in the day the convention resumed the business for which it assembled, viz: that of nominating county officers.

On motion each delegation was requested to name one of its number as a committee on credentials and permanent organization; whereupon the following were named:

District No. 1.—S. W. Friend, No. 2.—Ira E. Friend, No. 3.—Peter Steolens, No. 4.—Thomas Bartlett, No. 5.—John E. Gagey, No. 6.—Elijah Hoge, No. 7.—James W. White, No. 8.—H. G. Sanders, No. 9.—G. W. Blocher.

The committee retired and returned in a short time, recommending H. W. Combs as permanent chairman, and J. L. Livingston as permanent secretary, and reported all districts properly represented, with delegates as follows:

District No. 1.—S. W. Friend, E. Kitzmiller, Daniel Wilson, Robert Wilson and John A. Jenkins.
No. 2.—Ira E. Friend, Isaac Meyers, Ezra B. Hook, Wm. Steele and J. A. Dunham.
No. 3.—Peter J. Stephens, Michael Nathan, Thos. H. Bidinger, Charles H. Durst and Thos. R. Wiley.
No. 4.—J. L. Livingston, Thomas Bartlett, Wm. W. Broadwater, Eli Merrill and David Evans.
No. 5.—Edward Margroff, John E. Gagey, Henry Kamp, Emanuel Custer and J. Becker.
No. 6.—Samuel A. Teats, Jonas Glotfelty, Elijah Hoge, Wm. Wilburn and Samuel Ferguson.
No. 7.—H. W. Combs, James W. White, John C. Dunham, Fred A. Thayer and Thomas Coddington.
No. 8.—Garrett V. Moon, John W. Lee, Louis Nydegger, John G. Knauer and Henry G. Sanders.
No. 9.—Geo. W. Blocher, Michael Durst, John Wilhelm, Richard Graham and Aaron Wilhelm.

The committee recommended the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved by the Republicans of Garrett county, in convention assembled, That we heartily endorse the action and platform of the State Republican convention and the principles therein enunciated.

Resolved, That we favor economy in public expenditures and point with pride to the record of the Republican party, wherever in power, for its wise, judicious and economical management of public affairs.

Resolved, That owing to the general dissatisfaction with the present system of appointing public school commissioners, we favor their election by the people; and we pledge the Republican party of Garrett county to use their influence and do all in their power to secure the proper legislation to carry out this object.

Resolved, That we heartily condemn the present laws requiring such enormous expenditure for public printing, and that we favor a repeal or modification of those laws.

For the guidance of the convention the committee recommended the adoption of the rules governing the General Assembly. The report was on motion adopted, after which the chairman thanked the convention for

the honor conferred, and the convention then proceeded to the nomination of officers.

FOR CLERK.

W. H. Tower, of No. 7, was nominated by acclamation.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

Austin Spiker, of No. 5, and Geo. W. Wilson, of No. 8, were nominated by acclamation.

FOR REGISTER OF WILLS.

W. H. Hagans by acclamation.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

D. Harrison Friend, of No. 6, John Wilhelm, of No. 9, and Wm. W. Broadwater, of No. 4, were nominated by acclamation.

FOR JUDGES OF ORPHANS' COURT.

Joseph DeWitt, District No. 5, Wm. Harvey, of District No. 1, and Isaac Konken of District No. 4, were nominated by acclamation.

FOR SURVEYOR.

John Harned, of No. 7, was nominated by acclamation.

FOR SHERIFF.

Geo. D. White, of No. 7, was nominated by acclamation.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY.

A. G. Sturgiss was nominated, and thereupon his name was withdrawn, and, on motion, the office was left vacant to be filled by the executive committee.

The business of the convention being concluded, Mr. Peddicord was called upon for an address and responded in a stirring speech in behalf of the Republican party in general, and full of sound advice. The work of the convention was harmonious throughout, despite the predictions of the opposite party.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic county convention met in the court house at 3 o'clock P. M. Tuesday, and was called to order by W. R. Getty, chairman of the State central committee for Garrett county.

On motion Dr. E. H. Bartlett was made temporary chairman and Mr. Joshua Johnson temporary secretary.

On motion each delegation selected one of its number as a committee on credentials, permanent organization, &c., as follows:

District No. 1.—R. J. West; No. 2, Jere Guard; No. 3, Eli Stanton; No. 4, W. H. Barnard; No. 5, Adam Garringer; No. 6, R. T. Browning; No. 7, Thomas J. Browning; No. 8, W. D. Hoge; No. 9, Arthur Murphy.

The committee, after being absent a short time, returned and recommended Dr. E. H. Bartlett as permanent chairman and Joshua Johnson as permanent secretary, and reported the districts represented as follows:

District No. 1.—R. J. West, Jus. Lashorn, Henry Sisk, John Beckman, Allen Garlitz.
No. 2.—Jeremiah Guard, Jasper Guard, Beid. H. Green, Jonas Wass, T. B. N. Welsh.
No. 3.—W. R. Getty, Eli Stanton, Francis McKenzie, John F. Robinson, Charles Warnick.
No. 4.—W. H. Barnard, John L. Michaels, James Casey, Patsy Carey, John M. Titchener.
No. 5.—Adam Garringer, Christian Snyder, George Titcher, W. M. Miller, John Wass.
No. 6.—R. T. Browning, Nathan Browning, Joseph B. Meese, Wm. DeWitt, Francis Sebold.
No. 7.—E. H. Bartlett, Edmund Jamison, King Delawder, A. L. Osborn, Thomas J. Brownin.
No. 8.—B. F. Shaffer, William D. Hoge, Henry Riddler, Geo. L. Mosser, Geo. H. Gauer.
No. 9.—Samuel Johnson, Joshua Johnson, Arthur Murphy, Simon Caton, Henry Fuzenbaker.

The committee recommended that the convention be governed by the rules of the last General Assembly, that each district be allowed one vote, and that a majority of the votes be necessary to elect. The committee also offered some amendments to resolutions, which we shall notice hereafter.

Dr. Bartlett declined to act as permanent chairman, and Mr. Getty was elected to fill that position.

Mr. Joshua Johnson declined to act as permanent secretary, and A. L. Osborn, Esq., was elected.

The report of the committee was adopted.

When, on motion of Dr. Bartlett, the convention went into Committee of the Whole, (more properly secret session,) and fixed up the following ticket:

For Clerk of the Circuit Court.—R. T. Browning, of No. 7.
For House of Delegates.—Wm. R. Getty, of No. 3, and G. S. Hamill, of No. 7.
For Register of Wills.—Wm. L. Rawlings, of No. 7.
For Sheriff.—James Mason, of No. 8.
For States, Attorney.—John W. Veitch, of No. 7.
For County Commissioners.—Rudolph Beckman, of No. 1, Melchior

Miller, of No. 5 and John F. Robinson, of No. 3.

For Judges of the Orphans' Court.—E. P. Brant, of No. 7, Amos Broadwater, of No. 3 and Andrew J. Michaels, of No. 4.

For Surveyor.—Wm. McCroble, of No. 1.

Before the ticket was completed, the majority of the spectators and a great many of the delegates had left the court house, a great majority expressing their disapprobation, and predicting the defeat of the entire ticket in November. Democrats and Republicans took upon it as the weakest ticket ever nominated in the county, more especially the Commissioner's ticket.

Democratic Nominations in Allegany.

The Democrats of Allegany county nominated the following ticket Tuesday last:

For Clerk.—Jacob B. Humbird.
For Sheriff.—Henry Hanckamp.
For House of Delegates.—Frederick Mertens, Patrick Carroll, T. P. Robinson, Peter Coridol.
For States' Attorney.—Thomas E. Gonder.
For County Commissioners.—A. J. Clarke, Francis Darkey, Jr., A. H. Hale, Sr., James Willison, Martin Rouzer.

For Judges of the Orphans' Court.—John Conlehan, Wm. Platt, Wm. O. Sprigg.
For Surveyor.—Chas. E. Widener.

West Virginia Conference.

The West Va. Conference of the M. E. Church met at Morgantown Wednesday of last week. Bishop Simpson presiding. A new district was formed as follows:

OAKLAND DISTRICT.—B. Ison, P. E. Oakland, H. C. Sandford, Deer Park, J. R. Laughlin, Grantsville, To be supplied, Selbysport and Johnstown, N. L. Baumgardner, Brandonville, J. G. Weaver, one to be supplied, Pleasant Hill, F. G. W. Ford, St. George, C. J. Trippett, Pleasant Grove, J. C. Rexroad, Evansville, J. E. Wasson, Newburg, D. Cool, Aurora Mission, To be supplied, Dr. Fullerton goes to Moundsville, W. Va.
Rev. I. C. Paugh goes to Peterman, W. Va.
Rev. Joseph Lee goes to Clarksburg, W. Va.

Large Vegetables.

We have in our office a radish, raised this season by Mr. J. P. Kampfer, in the suburbs of Oakland, which measures 26 inches in circumference.

We were also shown a few days since a beet, grown by Mr. John Lower, residing near Oakland, which measures 26 inches in circumference, 22 inches in length, and weighs 17 pounds.

The Canal on Top.

We yesterday outlined, pretty fully, what the canal wing proposed to do with the Democratic convention. Barring a few slips, their program was carried out yesterday. Mr. Humbird was rushed through for clerk; Mr. Hanckamp was put up for sheriff, a canal district coming to the rescue just when needed; for House of Delegates the nominees are essentially canals. And so on to the end of the chapter.

There was so much dissatisfaction with the cut-and-dried programme of the canal leaders—though they tried to conceal their little game by seeming to support to a certain distance those who have not hitherto worked with them—that there will doubtless be an independent Democratic ticket in the field. In fact, we are authorized to state that Mr. J. G. Lynn will run for sheriff on such a ticket. A mass meeting will be held by the independent Democrats next week. *Cumh. News, Wednesday.*

Our Cumberland Letter.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Oct. 8, 1879.
ED. REPUBLICAN:—The Democratic convention here yesterday nominated a full canal ring ticket and the Democracy are demoralized, and the full Republican ticket will be elected. The anti-canal wing of the party are open and loud in their denunciation of the action of the convention, and to-day there is a movement on foot among them for another convention and an independent ticket.

An episode has just occurred on the street that adds fuel to the flames. Mr. Wm. M. Price, the leader of the canal party, who is charged with fixing the slate, was met upon the street this morning by two of Mr. Galloway Lynn's sons who assaulted him and knocked him over in the gutter. Mr. Price drew his revolver, which brought out the pistols of the Lynns, and but for the interference of Mr. Henry J. Johnson and others, no doubt would have to chronicle a homicide instead of this assault. Mr. Price was arrested and fined thirty dollars and I understand a warrant is out for the Lynns.
I cannot give you a full statement of the situation of the Democracy in this hurried note, but it is hot, and our boys feel all serene.

NEMO.

CRANESVILLE, W. VA., Oct. 7.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—Farmers are busy gathering their crops, and are rejoicing over the foreign demand for grain.

The Sabbath School here, conducted by our worthy friends J. W. Feather and J. E. Otto, closed last Sunday.

The picnic mentioned in my last letter, though passed and gone, was a grand success.

The Normal school of Cranestown will close on Friday, 17th inst.

Shook works have again started up here.

P. H. Hermans is doing a good merchandise business and fully merits the patronage of all his customers. Mr. H. talks of leaving this vicinity; if so his presence will be missed, and his departure regretted by many.

Rev. G. White has been holding a series of meetings here which closed Sunday evening last.

The people here seem well satisfied with the results of the Republican convention; we hope that Republicans will all attend the coming important election and vote as one man.

LOCKE.

Fire in Oakland.

Monday night, about 8 o'clock, the store of A. Loewenstein was discovered to be on fire. A large crowd assembled in a few minutes and the fire was extinguished before much damage was done. The fire was evidently started in the cellar among some shavings and kindling wood, and was evidently the work of an incendiary. Mr. L. informs us that, so far as he can ascertain at present, nine rolls of valuable goods were taken from the store, on entrance having been effected through a trap-door from the cellar, and it is his opinion that the thieves, after obtaining all the goods they could carry away, fired the building in order to hide the theft. Every effort should be made by the corporation and county authorities to apprehend the guilty parties, that they may receive the punishment they so richly deserve. The loss is about \$300, and is fully insured.

DEER PARK, MD., Sept. 23, 1879.

MESSES. C. AULTMAN & Co., Gentlemen:—This is to certify, that E. B. Browning and S. W. Friend threshed my crop this season on 3 turns, amounting to 6,088 bushels oats, also some wheat, rye and buckwheat, which was accomplished in 6 days, with one of your 30 inch cylinder and 8 horse power Monitor engines, at a cost not exceeding a cent per bushel, including everything. The machine has given entire satisfaction in threshing, cleaning out the straw, also cleaning the grain and saving it. I cheerfully recommend the machine and men as doing good work with more economy than can be done with horse power. The average bushels of oats per day upon my Deer Park farm was 1,400, and the last day they threshed and cleaned 1,751 bushels. I expect to get this machine to thresh our next year's crop.

H. G. DAVIS.

—If you want your picture taken at the Oakland Photograph Gallery, at ten cents, now is the time, as the Gallery closes on October 18th.

—Ladies' Cloaks at Offutt's. Ladies' Cloaks at Offutt's. The finest variety at the cheapest rates ever known.

Republicanism in the South.

The revival of Republicanism in the South is not such an improbability as some of our Democratic friends would have us believe. It is true that it has been pretty effectually silenced in Mississippi, by the aid of the shot-gun and has languished elsewhere—owing, in some degree, perhaps, to the apparent indifference of the present administration, though in much greater measure to the lack of intrepid and trustworthy leaders; but it is far from extinct. It is hard for the people of the North to understand the falling away of the Republican party in the Southern States, because they do not realize the immense difference which exists between political methods there and here, and they are too much inclined to mistake its present merely passive attitude for an absolutely moribund condition. To explain this state of things it is not necessary to "wave the bloody shirt." There are other and equally efficient means of terrorism besides the pistol and the knife, and the Southern Democrats have known how to use them. It is easy for Republicans at the North, where free speech pays no penalty, and a man may safely cast his ballot for whom he pleases—although he may not be always sure of having it counted—to censure their friends in the South for submitting tamely to Democratic supremacy; but it is not so easy to endure the risks and make the sacrifices which any other course would entail upon them. To be shot at occasionally for holding political

views at variance with your neighbors is scarcely agreeable to a peaceable man; and, if spared the bullet, to be ostracized socially and to be made the object of business discriminations, is to live a life rather more intolerable than the most zealous Republicans ought to be expected to lead for the sake of their principles. Under treatment such as this, they have either pulled up stakes or, as has been the case with the majority, given up politics. Republicanism still survives, but is silent.

What must be the condition precedent to its revival? It is idle to expect that voters will ever again receive the protection of the army; even were that advisable; and the belief that the South is hopelessly solid for Democratic interests disposes the Northern wing of the party to make any exertion to dispute its supremacy. The means and occasions for a reassertion of Republican principles must be looked for, therefore, in the South itself; and, although the cloud is as yet no bigger than a man's hand, there appears to be a storm even now gathering on the political horizon that may yet so rend the dominant party that out of that division Republicans may come by their own. Recent trustworthy advices received at Washington from South Carolina and Texas report serious discussions among the Democrats of both states that may prove a powerful force for party disintegration. In Texas there is every prospect that two Independents, pledged not to act with the Democrats, will be elected to the next Congress; and in South Carolina there seems to be no doubt that the Republicans will effect a perfect reorganization during the coming year, and stand ready to profit by any divisions of the opposition. A similar movement may be expected in other states, unless the renewal of the assassination policy shall have its usual effect. Republicans leaders should study the situation well; the South is not solid for the Democrats where fair play can be had, and the publicans only waits the opportunity to reassert itself successfully. *Baltimore American.*

OVER-PRODUCTION AND WASTE OF OIL.

A dispatch from Bradford, Pa., says: "At a moderate estimate there are 150,000 gallons of petroleum running to waste in the McKean county oil regions. The tanks, with capacity for several million barrels, are filled to overflowing. The markets are overstocked, and still production goes on at the rate of at least 25,000 barrels a day, 5,000 more than the pipe lines can handle. New wells are being dug down in all parts of the region. The streams are literally rivers of oil. Large quantities of petroleum are absorbed by the earth. In marshy places the ground is a mass of greasy mud, several inches deep. In some parts of the region the streams are dammed and the oil collected in large ponds, at places as far distant as possible from derricks and buildings. These ponds are set on fire daily. Thus large quantities of the waste oil is disposed of. It is not uncommon for fire to be communicated to these combustible rivers by sparks from locomotives. Sometimes they are fired by malicious persons and flames.

Absolutely free from morphia and other dangerous agents, Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is valued most highly as a remedy for the disorders of babyhood. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To the Democratic and Republican Voters of Garrett County:

I respectfully announce myself as an Independent candidate for the office of Sheriff.

E. R. BROWNING.

Public Sale

OF

VALUABLE LAND

The undersigned as Attorney for John Swan, Esq., will offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, on

Saturday, Oct. 18th, 1879,

in front of CODDINGTON'S HOTEL, in the town of Oakland, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, all the right, title and estate of the said John Swan, in and to the following lands in Garrett county, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 401, 480, 487, 497, 1221, 1235, 1321, 1334, 1336, 1338, 1401, 1558, 1596, 1595, 1800, 1819, 1841, 1913.

And also as Attorney for Alexander C. Good, and Mary E. F. Good, his wife, all the right, title and estate of said Good and wife, in and to the following lands, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 31, 32, 33, 54, 62, 85, 258, 373, 477, 998, 1286, 1509, 1519, 1529, 1521, 1609, 1615, 1802, 1848, 1909, 1940, 1942, 2317, 2518, 2522, 3335, 3395, 3547, 4090, 210, 230, 1475, 1492, 2169, 1183, 1268, 2536.

Many of the above lands are valuable and will be sold preemptively.

TERMS CASH on day of sale.

The deeds will be conveyed by the parties themselves and all cost of conveying, etc., must be paid by the purchaser.

J. W. VEITCH, Attorney for John Swan and for A. C. Good, and wife.

Sept. 25th.

Musquash Mosquitoes.

Last Sunday night we all went to church down at Musquash, and heard Mr. Hopper preach—a pleasure that all Burlington will testify to. Mr. H. was down there helping the rest of us enjoy ourselves, and the Baptists of Musquash just pressed him into their service for one day. Well, I had been trout-fishing all the day before, and had waded down the river a few miles; and Saturday night I poured a bushel and a half of oats into each of my boots, and all the bright, sunny Sabbath-day they set out in the sun and baked, while I lounged around loosely shod in slippers, and extremely happy. I went to church in the evening, and you can't imagine how easy and comfortable were my slippers. I thrust them out before me and admired them. In a moment or two a mosquito came sailing along, humming the refrain of a hymn the congregation had just ceased singing. This startled me a little, but not very much, because I always believed that the St. John mosquitoes could sing if they would. Well, this fellow sailed on, passed me, then he turned and came back, and I observed that he had a rather wicked look in his eyes, although, I reasoned, that was no more than one might expect of a mosquito that flew around on the Sabbath. Presently, still humming "Broad is the road that leads to death," the bird made a few circles and lighted on my slippers, making his landing about an inch above the slipper.

"Now, son," I said, "this is a little too much. I admire cheek, but you fairly gorge my admiration. I am sorry for you, because I know your hardihood and your stupidity. But your impudence is more detestable than your imbecility is touching, and I am compelled to mash you."

I lifted my other foot to crush him, and I hope I may live a thousand years if that mosquito didn't get the drop on me.

I haven't felt anything like it since seven years ago, when I tried to mend the family washbowl and poured a tablespoonful of sizzling, bubbling solder down inside my shoe.

As I am a truthful man, when I felt the shot, I looked down, and that mosquito had his hind legs bent under him, his front legs stretched out and braced against my foot, while the venomous, bubbling solder was inside my shoe. As I am a truthful man, when I felt the shot, I looked down, and that mosquito had his hind legs bent under him, his front legs stretched out and braced against my foot, while the venomous, bubbling solder was inside my shoe.

Brethren, while we sojourn here, fight me must, but need not fear. I sat in silent, enduring agony, wondering what manner of bird the Musquash mosquito was, when suddenly another one came behind me, caught me by the heel, and I thought in my soul it would pull the leg off me before I could shake it. I kicked it, and it landed on my nose. I sneezed, and it dodged about my ears, snapping at them as it went by, and humming with great affection of feeling:

I would not live away.

I was glad that it felt that way about it. It lived long enough to satisfy me, all the same. All through the service this inhuman banquet went on. The mosquitoes that came late didn't stand on ceremony, but drew right up and helped themselves. "Cut a little closer to the bone," they all would say to the new-comers; "you'll find the meat sweeter." And close to the bone it was. I kept up a regular tattoo with my feet, until the senior deacon came over and whispered to me that the Dominican churches had not adopted the New York custom of applauding the good points in a sermon. Then I held my feet off the floor and kicked them straight out every time a new mosquito got the drop on me. I made a dull's eye, until a man sitting in front of me turned around and sternly assured me that, if I didn't quit kicking his wife and children, he'd throw me out of the window. I had wondered several times, in an unobstructed sort of way, what the children were crying for. Once, in my suffering, I got my feet up on the pew and tried to sit on them, but the maneuver seemed to afford the young ladies in that city so much amusement that I had to give it up. I got hold of a window-sill, and tried spearing the mosquitoes with it, like cels; but it attracted too much attention, and, owing to my nervousness, was a failure any how. At last, either because they had enough, or because it was all gone, or because the service was concluded, the mosquitoes quit, and the last I heard of them, as they started over toward the other side of the room to swarm on a bald-headed man, was that he could get his hat on, that they were singing with the congregation:

Happy day—happy day—
—R. J. Burdette, in *Huck-Eye*.

Tobacco.

A PEZIZIE.
Our about for instance, is alike,
I do not cry "I ache,"
But with a pleasure infinite,
I'll join in "old lacey."

The good bath bowls of gems and gold,
(Some plated though—a clear sham.)
And so have I—but then they're made
Of china, clay and meerschaum.

So sang the immortal Hood, and so will every lover of tobacco sing, especially when he enjoys the pure Virginia, burnt in the king of pipes, a pure meerschaum. This name, as most readers know, literally signifies sea foam, a plain translation of the term, *kiefekel*, by which it is known among the Tartars. The article itself being found in various parts of Asia Minor, while Constantinople is the great mart for its sale. Its component parts are chiefly silica, magnesia, carbonic acid and water, and it occurs chiefly in veins or lumps among serpentine rocks. When first found it is capable of forming a lather like soap, and is used by the Tartars for washing linen. Its name—which the French also adopt, *Ecoume de Mer*—is obtained from its delicate softness, lightness and purity; but in manufacturing it into good pipes a very large proportion of the material is worthless, as it is liable to crack when heated, owing to the air it contains. It therefore undergoes a manipulation very similar to the clay used by potters, and after being shaped is roasted or boiled in tallow or wax, a part of the process of manu-

facture requiring a peculiar knowledge, to be obtained only by long experience, and upon which largely depends the value of the pipe for smoking purposes, and therein lies the secret of its absorbing properties.

To color a pipe properly is an "amiable weakness," few attain only after many trials. There is a legend of one who determined to have a perfect meerschaum (and it must be understood that perfection cannot be attained if the pipe once lighted is allowed to cool), so an arrangement was made for it to pass from mouth to mouth of a regiment of soldiers, the owner of the pipe to pay the bill. After seven months a most perfect pipe was handed to the fortunate proprietor, with a bill for more than one hundred pounds sterling, which had been the cost of the tobacco sacrificed in the feat.

The values placed on perfect pipes would startle not a few of our readers. Their weight in gold, many times told, hardly sufficing to meet the ideas of their owners.

Vienna, to which large quantities of the raw material is transported, has for ages been famous for the beauty and perfection of meerschaum productions. Dr. Dibdin, in his "Bibliographical Tour in France and Germany," says: "A good Austrian thinks he can never pay too much for a good pipe," and he instances a gentleman whom he met, "who drew from his pocket a short pipe which screwed together in three divisions, and of which the upper part of the bowl—made in the fashion of a Blackamoor's head—near the aperture, was composed of diamonds of great lustre and value. Upon inquiring I found that this pipe was worth about £1,000 of our money."

The designs of these Vienna manufacturers are published in elaborate illustrated books, and embrace every variety of landscape, animal and vegetable life.

The tobacco plant is found in not less than forty varieties. Of these I shall remark on three or four, as being those now most in use among manufacturers. The Virginia tobacco is the first, as being the common name under which all American tobacco was formerly known, and from which the varieties now in use were derived. But the effect of the climate and soil has so essentially changed the character of the plant that almost every tobacco-growing locality has its distinctive grade, though in point of climate, I remark generally it demands a climate very nearly the same as the Indian corn, therefore we may designate the climatological limit of tobacco cultivation as extending from the United States. Wherever the growth of corn is completely successful, as in a temperature for July above sixty-eight degrees, tobacco is and may be freely grown. Connecticut, Central New York, Ohio and parts of Iowa, are scarcely less adapted to tobacco culture than Kentucky and Virginia. The chief difference is a slight limitation of its period in time, and experience has fully shown that, to this extent, this American tobacco is well adapted to the selection of varieties. Southward its range is also like that of maize, with perhaps the exception of producing more desirable varieties in tropical climates.

Soil, however, combined with climate everywhere marks the quality of the leaf raised, even in Virginia and North Carolina, where the choicest varieties for smoking tobacco are grown, different sections produce such a variety of grades, that it is only by inspection of an expert, that the classes are divided, those from certain localities being vastly superior to others. The same remark will apply to all. The leaf for plug and Ohio and parts of Iowa, are scarcely less adapted to tobacco culture than Kentucky and Virginia. The chief difference is a slight limitation of its period in time, and experience has fully shown that, to this extent, this American tobacco is well adapted to the selection of varieties. Southward its range is also like that of maize, with perhaps the exception of producing more desirable varieties in tropical climates.

The Syrian tobacco, as it is known, is another variety of American tobacco, but in its transplanted state, produces a smaller plant, milder in flavor and is used for the celebrated Latakia, or Turkish smoking tobacco and until within a few years (as I shall show in another part of this article) used almost wholly for cigarettes. I should have remarked before of the peculiar flavor of the Virginian tobacco, which is a delicate shade of pink, while those of the Syrian are green, and in Shiraz or Persian tobacco, pure white. This tobacco (the Persian) is not fitted at all for cigars, but ranks as a most delicate class of smoking tobacco, and differs in but a slight degree from the varieties of Oregon, Columbia and California, and some parts of Colorado and New Mexico.

Cuban tobacco, however, ever has, and doubtless will retain its pre-eminence for the production of a tobacco fitted for cigars, while it falls far behind other localities for other purposes. The reason for this seems to be mainly in the climate. No danger from tropical excesses, either of heat or humidity during the period of growth alone, but in the extraordinary care given to perfecting the peculiar qualities of the leaf, and the uniformity of climate at the close of the season is the greater of the advantages that the island enjoys over any part of the United States in accomplishing this end. With the exception of that grown in Vuelta de Abajo and other favored localities, the tobacco grown in Cuba is of no better quality than that grown in Florida and other parts of the South. But the ripening season is so often variable and extreme in the United States, that much is lost, that possibly by care and adequate precaution, could be preserved.

Of the culture and manufacture it is hardly our province to here enter, but a few statistics will not be out of place to show the vast importance of the product of the country.

The old woman who lately said, that there was more money spent for tobacco than bread, it will be seen I think,

"has the facts tobaccoer," to an extent we hardly realize.

History assigns to John Rolfe, the husband of Pocahontas, the distinction of being the first American tobacco planter, as he was the first white man to engage in its culture. From the Indians he received his first lessons in culture and preparation. The superior intelligence and energy of the white race, coupled with their knowledge of civilized husbandry, were soon enlisted in the rapid improvement and development of this new-found narcotic plant. The laws passed were intended for a like purpose, but proving in many ways a hindrance (except the inspection law,) they were but a short time in force. Production increased rapidly, induced by the constantly increasing consumption abroad, and the resulting constantly growing demand, so that tobacco early became the chief export from the Old Dominion, and has held that position ever since.

The enterprising colonists were continually extending their efforts to newer lands, and carrying with them the "darling tobacco" to fresher fields, soon developed this new industry throughout what is known as the Southern tobacco belt.

To enumerate the different kinds and their adaptation to the various grades and types as they were developed and improved; the several modes of curing, with the peculiar management suited to each class, as practiced by the best planters of the past and present, would fill a book, but strangely enough has never been written. But space admonishes us that we must not dwell.

In 1700, after eighty-four years from its first planting by a new race, we find that the tobacco export from the colonies was about 22,000,000 pounds. The export in 1775 had risen to 101,828,617 pounds; in 1800 to 118,099,000 pounds.

We shall endeavor to show here, in a general way, the progress of tobacco. The report of the Commissioner of Agriculture for January, 1879, says: "We have no accurate data of the yield per acre of the product (tobacco) for 1877. The total amount exported and consumed was 10,000,000 pounds, or 100,000,000 pounds. Allowing six per cent. for that used at home, and that which evaded the tax, we have a crop for 1877 of about 490,000,000 pounds." But six per cent. is too small an estimate for the use at home, and that which evades the tax; so that the lowest estimate for the crop of 1877 must exceed 500,000,000 pounds.

The world's annual production of tobacco is about as follows: North America, 320,000,000 pounds, of which 500,000,000 pounds are produced in the United States; South America, 95,000,000; West India, 130,000,000; Europe and Asia, 495,000,000; Java and Australia, 130,000,000; Africa, 10,000,000; and the rest of the world, 10,000,000 pounds. Possibly the true amount is nearer 1,500,000,000 pounds.

While the United States is the largest producer, she is relatively by no means the greatest consumer of it. The best informed estimate of the consumption at not above four and one-half pounds per head per annum of the whole population, while in Germany it reaches about six pounds per head. In England the annual average for each person is nearly a pound and a half. In France nearly everybody smokes, and in Holland more money is said to be spent on tobacco than on bread. In America, however, the use of tobacco is more generally used than any other single article of commerce consumed by man.

As a source of revenue to our Government at present the amount collected is about \$10,000,000.

The tables below give the amount of revenue derived from all sources of the tobacco industry for the year ending June 30, 1879 and 1878, and the quantities produced in the same period. It will be seen by a comparison that the total revenue and production for 1879 makes a better showing than 1878, and in fact the showing is a better one than has been made since the establishment of the Revenue Department.

—The California Horticulturalist recommends the following mode of keeping grapes: Spread the carefully-cut fruit thinly on shelves or tables for a few days, to dry up the stems a little. Then cut clean cut rye straw in a straw-cutter about an inch long, and cover liberally the bottom of a suitable tightly jointed box, on which place a moderate layer of fruit; then cover with the cut straw liberally and lay fruit again, and thus proceed. Put them in a cool, dry place, and the grapes will keep sound for several months.

There is now, says a Dublin correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, a direct importation of American cattle into Belfast, the first of the kind for a long time. The cattle must, under the order in Council, be slaughtered on the quay, which somewhat checks the trade, but when this order is removed it is said that Belfast will become the general depot for the North of Ireland for an extensive American trade.

The proper form for a will nowadays will read: "To the respective attorneys of my children I give my entire estate and worldly goods of all description. Personally to the children and to my beloved wife I give all that remains."

Our Young Folks.

BY AND BY.

There's a little mischief maker,
Who's stealing half our cake,
Sketching pictures in a dreamland
That are never seen in this
Of the present while we sigh:
You may know this mischievous maker
By the name of By and By.

He is sitting by our heartbeats,
With his bowie-knife in place,
Sketching the coming morning
As the social hours advance;
Languishing and our calm reflections,
Hiding forms of beauty night;
He's a smooth, deceitful fellow,
This enchanter, By and By.

You may know him by his winning,
By his careless, sprightly air;
By his shy, attractive presence
That is straying everywhere;
By the trophies that he gathers,
Where his somnre victories lie—
For a bold, determined fellow
Is this conqueror, By and By.

When the calls of duty haunt us,
And the present seems to be
All the time that ever mortals
Spend from death's eternity;
Then a fairy hand seems pointing
To a distant, dreamy land,
O, a cunning little creature—
Trust him not, this By and By.

JIMMY'S CRUISE IN THE PINAFORE.

A boy sat on a door-step in a despondent attitude, with his eyes fixed on a pair of very shabby shoes, and his elbows resting on his knees, as if to hide the big pates there. But it was not the fact that his toes were nearly out and his clothes dilapidated which brought the wrinkles to his forehead and the tears to his eyes, for he was used to that state of things and bore it without complaint. The prospect was a dull one for a lively lad full of the spring loungings which sunny April weather always brings. But it was not the narrow back street where noisy children played and two or three dusty trees tried to bud without sunshine, that made him look so dismal. Nor was it the knowledge that a pile of vests was nearly ready for him to trudge away with before he could really rest after doing many errands to save mother's weary feet.

No, it was a burden that lay very heavily on his heart and made it impossible to even whistle as he waited. Above the sounds that filled the street he heard a patient, mournful cry, "Within, and no matter what object his eyes rested on, he saw with sorrowful distinctness a small, white face turned wistfully toward the window as if weary of the pillow where it had lain long. Merry little Kitty, who used to sing and dance from morning till night, was now so feeble and wasted that he could carry her about like a baby. All day she lay moaning softly, and her one comfort was when her mother would come and sing to her. That night he could not sing; his heart was so full, because the doctor had said that the poor child must have country air as soon as possible, else she never would recover from the fever which left her so weak. A sad little ghost of her former self. But, alas! there was no money for the trip, and mother was sewing day and night to earn enough for a week at least of blessed country air and quiet. Jimmy did his best to help, but he could do very little to do, and the pennies came in so slowly he was almost in despair.

There was no father to lend a strong hand, and Mrs. Nelson was one of the "silent poor" who cannot ask for charity, no matter how much they may need it. The twelve-years-old boy considered himself the man of the family, and manfully carried as many burdens as his young shoulders would bear; but this was a very heavy one, so it is no wonder that he looked sober. Holding his curly head in his hands as if to keep it from flying aside with the various plans working inside, he sat staring at the dusty bricks in a desperate frame of mind.

Warm days were coming and every hour was precious, for poor Kitty pined in the close room, and all he could do was to bring her flowers and bits of green grass from the common when she begged to go in the fields and pick "pretties" for herself. He loved the little sister dearly, and as he remembered her longings, his eyes filled and he doubled up his fists with an air of determination, muttering to himself:

"She shall go! I don't see any other way and I'll do it!"

The plan which had been uppermost lately was this. His father had been a sailor, and Jimmy proposed to run away to sea as cabin boy. His wages were to be paid before he went, so mother and Kitty could be in the country while he was gone, and in a few months he would come sailing gayly home to help her and mother. It was a very boyish and impossible plan, but he meant it, and was in just the mood to carry it out—for every other attempt to make money had failed.

"I'll do it," he said, as his name is Jim Nelson. "I'll take a look at the ships this very night, and go in the first one that will have me," he said, with a resolute nod of the head, though his heart wavered when he thought, "I sank within him at the thought. 'I saw that old man, the captain, says boys best? I guess I'll try a steamer; they make short trips. I heard the cannon to-day, so one is in, and I'll try for a place before I go to bed.'"

Little did desperate Jimmy guess what a prosperous voyage he was about to make, for help was coming that very minute, as it generally does, sooner or later, to generous people who are very much in earnest.

First a shrill whistle was heard, at the sound of which he looked up quickly; then a rosy-faced girl of about his own age came skipping down the street, swinging her hat by one string; and, as Jimmy watched her approach, he smiled and began to soften the grim look he wore, for Willy Bryant was his best friend and neighbor, being full of courage, fun and kindness. He nodded and made room for her on the step, the place he usually occupied at spare moments when they got lessons and recounted their scrapes to one another.

But to-night Willy seemed possessed of some unusually good piece of news which she chose to tell in her own lively fashion, for, instead of sitting down, she began to dance a sailor's hornpipe, singing gaily: "I'm little Buttercup, sweet little Buttercup," till her breath gave out.

"What makes you so jolly, Will?" asked Jimmy as she dropped down beside him, and fanned herself with the ill-used hat.

"Such fun—you'll never guess—just what we wanted—if your mother only will! You'll dance, too, when you know," panted the girl, smiling like a substantial sort of fairy come to bring good luck.

"Fire away, then. It will have to be extra nice to set me off. I don't feel a bit like jigs now," answered Jimmy, as the gloom obscured his face again, like a cloud over the sun.

"You know 'Pinafore'?" began Will, and, getting a quick nod for an answer, she poured forth the following tale with great rapidity: "Well, some folks are going to get it up with children to do it, and they want any boys and girls that can sing to go and be looked at to-morrow, and the good ones will be picked out, and dressed up, and taught how to act, and have the nicest time ever was. Some of our girls are going, and so am I, and you sing and must come, too, and have some fun. Won't it be jolly?"

"I guess it would; but I can't. Mother needs me," Jimmy murmured out of the head, having made up his mind some time ago that he must learn to do without fun.

"But we shall be paid for it," cried Will, clapping her hands with the double delight of telling the best part of her story, and seeing Jimmy's sober face clear suddenly, as if the sun had burst forth with great brilliancy.

"Really? How much?" Jimmy asked, and he clutched her arm excitedly for this unexpected ray of hope dazzled him.

He was so excited he could not sleep, and beguiled the long hours by humming under his breath all the airs he had learned from the already popular opera. Next morning he flew about his work as if for a wager, and when Will came for him there was not a happier heart in all the city than the hopeful one that thumped under Jimmy's thread-bare best jacket.

Such a crowd of girls and boys as they found at the hall where they were to apply for inspection! Such a chirping and piping went on there, it seemed like a big cage full of larks and linnetts. And by and by, when the trial was over, such a smiling troop of children as was left to be drilled by the energetic gentlemen who had the matter in hand! Among this happy band stood our Jimmy, who, for his good voice, and Will, because of her bright face and lively self-possessed manner.

When the grand day came at last, and the crew of jolly young tars stood ready to burst forth with the opening chorus:

"We sail the ocean blue,
Our saucy ship's a beauty,
We're gallant men and true,
And bound to do our duty."

Jimmy hardly knew whether he stood on his head or on his heels at first, for, in spite of many rehearsals, everything seemed changed. Instead of daylight, gas shone everywhere, the empty seats were full, the orchestra played splendidly, and when the curtain rose, a sea of friendly faces welcomed them, and the pleasant sound of applause made the hearts under the blue jackets dance gaily.

How those boys did sing! how their eyes shone, and their feet kept time to the familiar strains! With what a relish they hunched up their trousers and lunched about, and saluted and cheered as the play demanded! With what interest they watched the microscopic midshipmate, listened to Ralph as his sweet voice melodiously told the story of his hapless love, and smiled at the pretty Josephine who was a regular bluebird without the scream.

That was the beginning of many busy, happy weeks for both the children; weeks which they long remembered with great pleasure, as did older and wiser people, for that merry, innocent little opera proved that theaters can be made the scenes of harmless amusement, and opened to a certain class of young people a new and profitable field for their talents. So popular did this small company become that the piece went on to the summer vacation, and was played in the morning as well as afternoon, to satisfy the crowds who wished to see and hear it.

But long before that time, Able Seaman James Nelson had sent his father a letter to the country; mother begging Will to take good care of her dear boy till he could join them, and his sister Kitty throwing back kisses as she smiled good-bye with cheeks already so rosy from the small company. Jimmy had earned for her, Jimmy would not desert his ship while she floated, but managed to spend his Sundays out of town, often taking Will with him as first mate, and, thanks to her, very popular. Friends were soon made for the new comers.

When the last day came he was in such spirits that he was found doing double shuttles in corners, hugging the midshipmate, who was a little chap of about Kitty's age, and treating his messmates to peanuts, with a lavish hand. Will had her hornpipe, also, when the curtain was down, kissed every one of the other "sisters, cousins and aunts," and joined lustily in the rousing farewell cheers given by the crew.

A few hours later, a cheerful-looking boy might have been seen trudging toward one of the railway stations. A new hat, brave in blue streamers, was on his head, a red balloon struggled to escape from one hand, a shabby carpet-bag, stuffed full, was in the other, and a pair of shiny shoes cracked briskly as if the feet inside were going on a very pleasant errand.

About this young traveler, who walked with a sailor's kick and a sailor's smile, a little girl chattering like a magpie, and occasionally breaking into song as if she couldn't help it.

"Be sure you come next Saturday; it won't be anything like such fun if you don't go halves," said the boy, beaming at his lively companion as he hauled down the impatient balloon which seemed inclined to break from its moorings.

"Yes, I know that is so," hummed the girl, with a skip to starboard, that she might bear a hand with the bag. "Keep some cherries for me, and don't forget to give Kit the doll I dressed for her."

"I shouldn't have been going myself if it hadn't been for you, Will. I never shall forget that," said Jimmy, without intense satisfaction rendered rather more sedate than his friend.

"Running away to sea is great fun. With a tar that plows the water!"

"And a gallant Captain's daughter," echoed Jimmy, sailing across the carpet-bag. Then both joined in an irrepressible chorus of "Dash it! Dash it!" as a big man nearly upset them and a dog barked madly at the balloon.

Being safely landed in the train, Jimmy hung out of the window till the last minute discussing his new prospects with Will, who stood on tiptoe outside bubbling over with fun.

"I'll teach you to make butter and cheese and you shall be my dairy woman, for I mean to be a farmer," he said, just as the bell rang.

"All right, I'd like that ever so much," and then the irrepressible madcap burst out to the great amusement of the passengers:

"For you might have been a Koolan, a Frenchman, Turk or Prossian, or an Arab!"

At this, Jimmy could not resist shouting back as the train began to move.

"But in spite of all temptations
To belong to other nations,
I'm an American!"

Then he subsided, to think over the happy holiday before him and the rich cargo of comfort, independence and pleasure he had brought home from his successful cruise in the "Pinafore."—*London M. Atcott, in St. Nicholas for October.*

Weddings.

There is a great diversity of taste about the manner in which a wedding should be conducted, many holding the opinion that it should take place at home, and be of the most private character, allowing only the presence of the most valued and intimate friends; while perhaps the majority of womankind at least vote for a dress parade in church, with floor and galleries packed. They would advertise the fact that two people have agreed to devote themselves to each other, with all the pomp and circumstance and satin and tulle, muslin, flowers, fashion and a crowd can give. And, perhaps, since the marriage knot has ceased to resemble the Gordian, and has come to be regarded in the eyes of many as an experience to be easily incurred if it fails to please, it is as well to surround the occurrence with ceremony and publicity, that it may seem to be a serious and solemn act, not to be lightly set aside.

It is a curious fact that in the crowd who frequent weddings, the feminine element predominates; it is the women who hasten in shoals to the scene—young girls who rehearse their own possible wedding in that of a friend; matrons who go to countenance a proselyte, and to criticize the finery; old maids who, having no experience of their own, would fain acquire it by proxy and observation.

Marriage being but an episode in a man's career, he is not nearly so interested in the event as the woman, to whom it signifies life-long happiness or misery; with whom it constitutes the supreme crisis in a somewhat monotonous existence; moreover, there is always the possibility at a wedding that some one may forbid the banns, or the bridegroom fail to put in an appearance. Formerly, no doubt, most marriages were public and surrounded with ceremonies—we except such as that of the Duke of Hamilton, who wedded the youngest beautiful Gunning with a ring from a bedchamber at half past twelve at night, or of Lady Sarah Cadogan, who was brought from her nursery to marry Lord March—since we read that in the reign of Queen Bess, even in humble life, the bride was taken to church between two gaily attired boys, preceded by others carrying a silver cup of wine decorated with gilded rosemary and bright ribbons, and followed by musicians and bridesmaids bearing great cakes and garlands of gilded wheat.

In contrast to this pageantry one pictures Dr. Johnson and his bride setting out on horseback for their wedding at Danbury as he sketches it himself.

At first she told me I rode too fast, then when I rode slower she passed and complained that I lagged behind; therefore I pushed briskly on till I was out of sight. When she came up with me I observed that there were tears in her eyes."—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Champion Melon-Eater.

On last Saturday evening Mr. A. L. Reid, of this county, stepped into the drug-store of Jackson & Son, of this place, in which there were six water-melons, all (combined) weighing about seventy-five pounds, and said if anybody would pay for them he would sit down and not get up until he had eaten the last mouthful of them. Our Sheriff, Mr. Henry Magee, incredulous as to Mr. Reid's remarks, said if he (Reid) would sit down and eat them all before he got up he (Magee) would pay for them, when Mr. William Jackson, who was present, said if Reid did not eat them according to Magee's request he (Jackson) would pay for them. Reid then took his seat, and the show began in earnest. The first one he ate weighed eighteen pounds, the next one fifteen; and, after he had eaten these two, his appetite seemed to be as sharp and as active as it was before he had eaten one bite. He then consumed two more, and before an hour had passed he had eaten four and one-half, the weight of which was not less than fifty-five or sixty pounds, and would have eaten the balance, when Magee became satisfied, paid for the melons, told Reid that he could quit, and told the crowd standing by to help eat what remained, when it was consumed in less time than it takes to tell it.—*Laurel County (Ky.) Echo.*

A RUSSIAN battery commander having sent home by post upward of \$25,000 during the struggle with Turkey, it was suspected that this wealth had been come by in some dishonest way. It subsequently transpired that the officer had cruelly starved to death the horses under his charge and pocketed the money appropriated for the purchase of their forage, compelling the men under him to do the work of the poor brutes.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1879.

NUMBER 34.

VOLUME 3.

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Tumors. 12-18-ly

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, OCT. 19, 1879.

THE TRIUMPH OF FAITH.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

The eleventh chapter of the Epistle to the
Hebrews has been justly termed "the master-
piece of the Bible." It presents to our view
a noble array of great names, men of whom
the world was not worthy, whose acts of
faith have glorified God and encouraged
God's people. Abel stands by his altar, re-
joicing with blood which bears testimony to
his faith in a coming Redeemer. Enoch
walks among men with the unseen God by
his side, and, while wearing the robes of
mortality, he harks, anything to heaven.
Amid the tears of the world Noah calmly
builds his ark, believing in God's warning
of coming doom. At the call of the Lord Ab-
raham departs from his home, and, in the
land of promise, he builds an altar to the
God of his fathers. Isaac, in the land of
promise, is promised a son, and he believes
in the promise of God. Jacob, in the land of
promise, is promised a son, and he believes
in the promise of God. Joseph, in the land
of promise, is promised a son, and he believes
in the promise of God. Moses, in the land
of promise, is promised a son, and he believes
in the promise of God. David, in the land
of promise, is promised a son, and he believes
in the promise of God. Jesus, in the land
of promise, is promised a son, and he believes
in the promise of God. The world is full of
such men, and the world is full of such
faith. The world is full of such men, and
the world is full of such faith. The world
is full of such men, and the world is full
of such faith. The world is full of such
men, and the world is full of such faith.

Heb. 11, 1-10.

Memory Verse, 1-6.

1. Now faith is the substance of things hoped
for, the evidence of things not seen.

2. For by it the elders obtained a good re-
port.

3. Through faith we understand that the
world was framed by the word of God; so
that things which are seen were not made of
things which do appear.

4. By faith Abel offered unto God a more
excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he
obtained witness that he was righteous, God
testifying of his gift; and by it, being dead,
yet speaketh.

5. By faith Enoch was translated, that he
should not see death; and was not found,
because God had translated him: for before
his translation he had this testimony, that
he pleased God.

6. But without faith it is impossible to
please him; for he that cometh to God must
believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder
of them that diligently seek him.

7. By faith Noah, being warned of God of
things not seen as yet, moved with fear, pre-
pared an ark to the saving of his house; by
the which he condemned the world, and saved
his own soul which he righteousness when he
was faithful.

8. By faith Abraham, when he was called to
go out into a place which he should after-
wards have received, obeyed, and went out,
not knowing whither he went.

9. By faith Isaac, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

10. By faith Jacob, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

11. By faith Joseph, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

12. By faith Moses, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

13. By faith Aaron, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

14. By faith Nadab, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

15. By faith Abihu, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

16. By faith Phinehas, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

17. By faith Hur, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

18. By faith Uzziah, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

19. By faith Zacharias, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

20. By faith Elizabeth, when she was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither she went.

21. By faith Mary, when she was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither she went.

22. By faith Joseph, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

23. By faith Jesus, when he was warned of
God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither he went.

24. By faith the apostles, when they were
warned of God, obeyed, and went out, not
knowing whither they went.

25. By faith the saints, when they were
warned of God, obeyed, and went out, not
knowing whither they went.

26. By faith the church, when she was
warned of God, obeyed, and went out, not
knowing whither she went.

27. By faith the world, when it was warned
of God, obeyed, and went out, not knowing
whither it went.

28. By faith the universe, when it was
warned of God, obeyed, and went out, not
knowing whither it went.

29. By faith the whole creation, when it
was warned of God, obeyed, and went out,
not knowing whither it went.

30. By faith the whole world, when it was
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warned of God, obeyed, and went out, not
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was warned of God, obeyed, and went out,
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was warned of God, obeyed, and went out,
not knowing whither it went.

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warned of God, obeyed, and went out, not
knowing whither it went.

46. By faith the whole universe, when it
was warned of God, obeyed, and went out,
not knowing whither it went.

National vs. "Wild-Cat" Banks.

We have in use two kinds of notes.

The United States notes are fixed in
amount. But the National bank
notes may increase or decrease in
volume as business in any part of the
country requires. This, then, is the
only elastic part of our paper money,
and yet men want to abolish it. No
other part of our currency has this
elasticity of adapting itself to merely
local needs. Gold comes or goes
when the trade of the whole country
requires more or less. Legal-tenders,
gold, if more are wanted for the
business of any town, county or
State, can be drawn only from other
places by borrowing or by competi-
tion in selling products. But national
banks can be started wherever men
need them, and can increase or
reduce their circulation at pleas-
ure. If the farmers have a large
crop, the bank can take out more
circulation if more is needed, lend
its notes on the obligations of men
who buy and move the grain, and
look with confidence for a return of
its notes when the grain has been
sold to consumers. In like manner
local business of almost every kind
may supply itself, through the bank
system, with such currency as it
really needs, and may thus be free
from too great dependence upon the
lenders of distant cities. The only
thing required is capital, invested ac-
cording to law in bonds for the se-
curity of the public. In order to in-
vite capital to engage in banking at
every place where there is need of it,
the National system gives some pro-
fit on the circulation thus employed
for local wants. Yet this system,
strange to say, the very men who
complain of a lack of currency wish
to break down. Strange to say, the
very men who think there is not
currency enough are those who ob-
ject most loudly to the profits which
invite men of means to put out more
currency.

It is pretended that "the banks,"
having a common interest, will not
together to contract the currency,
and thus "increase their profits by
every fall in prices." If this is so,
why do they put out any notes at
all? Small crops of wheat cause high
prices, and high prices of wheat help
the farmer. Therefore, will not the
"agricultural monopoly," the farming
interest, burn all the wheat or feed it
to the hogs, in order to put up the
price? Small crops and high prices do
not help any unless he has a crop
to sell. We may be sure that he will
not destroy his own grain in order to
make grain more scarce and help
others to get high prices. So with
banks; it helps them only to have
money scarce when they have plenty
to lend. Each bank might wish that
some other bank would make money
scarce, but not one will deprive it-
self of money to lend in order that
others may make larger profits. Any
contraction, too, which causes dis-
aster, hurts the banks by breaking
their customers. Some fail, owing
the banks, and cannot pay what they
owe. The National banks have lost
\$6,119,415 in bad debts charged off
within the last three years. Other
customers lose money, so that they
would have less to deposit, and con-
sequently the banks get less to lend.
Bad times for the country have led
to the banks. In 1870 the National
banks gained 14 per cent. on their
whole capital invested; in 1878, less
than half as much, 5 1/4 per cent.
To say that the banks will bring dis-
aster upon others in order to help
themselves is sheer nonsense. What
workman, in order to better his con-
dition, will set on fire the factory
which pays him wages?

It is said that the National banks
form "a powerful and dangerous mo-
nopoly." Nothing can be more
absurd. These banks are not one in
interest, as has been shown. Find
fifty bankers, and you find fifty dif-
ferent opinions. National bankers
are of all parties, and of all shades of
opinion as to finance, and it never
has been found possible to get a
tenth of them to act together. There
are 210,000 stockholders in National
banks, but more than half of them
own \$1,000 or less of the stock each,
and war upon them as a class is large-
ly a war upon women and children.
Banking is only a monopoly as far as
financing is. A man who cannot get
can't be a farmer, and a man who can-
not get money has no right to be a
banker. But the real objection to the
system is that it prevents men who
have no money from issuing swind-
ling notes as bankers. Have the
people forgotten how they were rob-
bed in old times by "wild-cat"
banks? The National system is so

guarded that it is safe for the people.
For that reason it is hated by the
men who want to swindle the coun-
try once more by starting banks with-
out money, and putting out worth-
less notes without restraint.

Any set of men can start a Na-
tional bank who will do it honestly,
and have the means to do it safely.
But the restraints of the law are
meant to protect the people and the
system we have is the safest in the
world. The bankers are obliged to
pay in and hold three times as much
capital in proportion to liabilities, as
the 1,216 banks of England and
Wales put up to protect their credi-
tors. Sworn returns and strict in-
spections are required here; the lack
of them in other countries, it is con-
fessed exposes the people to greater
danger. During sixteen years all the
losses to all the creditors of National
banks amount to only \$6,119,415. But
a single bank in Great Britain re-
cently failed with a loss to creditors
of \$20,000,000. The old State banks,
as all know, used to fail by the score,
involving rich and poor in heavy
losses. In one year, 1811, banks hav-
ing a capital of \$17,036,275—more
than one-fifth of the entire banking
capital in the country at that time—
failed with a circulation of \$23,577,
752, and in nearly every instance the
entire capital was lost. In almost
every year of disaster, it is safe to say,
the loss to creditors of the old State
banks was greater than the loss to
the creditors of all National banks in
sixteen years. It costs something to
make the system so safe. Policemen
and fire-engines, for the protection of
life and property, cost something
also. But it would be much more
sensible to abolish them than to per-
mit knaves to start banks and issue
notes without restraint.

None deny that the banking sys-
tem has saved the people many mil-
lions by its safety. None deny that
a perfectly safe and uniform currency,
of the same value in every part of
the land, is of very great benefit. But
those who assail this system, in or-
der to revive the State banks, have
no idea what that change would cost.
It has been shown in Article 4, that
the tax paid, in the rate of exchange
between the West and the South and
the East, in the years before the
war, was not less than 1 or 1 1/2 per
cent. on the whole value of goods
transferred and payments made. If
that value is only \$1,000,000,000, the
cost of returning to the old system
would now be from \$10,000,000 to
\$20,000,000 yearly. But it is generally
believed that the amount of exchange
drawn each year is already over \$5,
000,000,000, and it is rapidly increas-
ing. At the past rate of growth, the
domestic commerce will double in
ten years. On a yearly movement
of \$10,000,000,000, the cost of substi-
tuting thirty-eight kinds of paper,
some bad, some good, for our uni-
form and safe currency, will be from
\$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 yearly. It
for the long future that men of sense
will build. The State bank system
would inflict an enormous tax, even
now, upon the producers of the West
and South, with no real benefit to
anybody, but in years to come that
burden would become much greater
than the interest on the whole Na-
tional debt. Growing every year
with the domestic commerce, it would
soon become so vast and intolerable
that no man would dare to oppose a
return to a National currency.

Compared with the great saving in
the cost of exchange, which is more
than \$50,000,000 yearly already, or
with the saving in smaller losses to
the people through failure of banks
in single years of disaster, the cost of
the National system is insignificant.
No one claims that as much as the
entire interest on bonds deposited
for circulation, now less than \$16,
500,000. But that sum is less than
one-third of the saving in cost of ex-
change alone.

Blaine's Canvass in Ohio.

Many pleasant stories are told of
the wonderful memory of Senator
Blaine, as exhibited in his canvass in
Ohio.

At Bellville he recognized at once
old classmates he had not seen for
thirty-five or forty years, called them
by name, referred to trivial incidents
in the past, oftentimes passed from
the memory of him addressed for
many years. For instance, as he was
entering the dining room, Dr.
Welch, of Martin's Ferry, stepped
up and said: "Mr. Blaine," Blaine
turned immediately and replied:
"Why, Israel Welch, sure as I'm
alive, I'm glad to see you, old
friend." He had not seen Welch
since 1

The Republican.

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"TIS MORNING AND THE DAYS ARE LONG."

I had a dream of other days;
In golden luxury shone the wheat,
In tangled greenness took the night;
The squirrel ran with nimble feet,
And in and out among the trees
The blue bird darted like a flame,
The cat-bird piped her melodies,
Furling every warbler's fan;
And then I heard the triumphal song—
"Tis morning, and the days are long."
They scattered roses, strewed the palms,
And shouted down the pleasant vales;
I heard a thousand happy psalms,
And laughing, wrote a thousand tales
Of mimic revelry and joy;
The mocking bird the world's great—
Each fan-feel girl and lark-foot boy,
Dear shapers of my early fate,
And then again the solemn song,
"Tis morning, and the days are long."
Far winding past the storied town,
The river ran through willow groves,
Its banks were lined with verdant vines,
Full freighted with a myriad loaves;
Our souls went floating to the gulls,
With meek leaves and shreds of bark,
We named them cutters, schooners, sails,
And watched them float in shadowy dark;
Then down the water flowed the song,
"Tis morning, and the days are long."
O' morning, when the days are long,
And youth and innocence are well,
And every grove is full of song,
Who rightly sings its rightful praise,
Or rightly dreams it or again,
When cold and narrow are the days,
And shrunken are the souls of men,
He shall awaken with his song,
"Tis morning, and the days are long."
There palpitates will and sweet,
And thrills of many an old delight,
And dimpled hands that lightly meet,
And hearts that tremble to unite;
Arise upon the rosy morn,
Pass down the lovely vales and stand,
A picture of a memory hour,
The mirror of a life's dawn,
A land where once we trod the song,
"Tis morning, and the days are long."
—H. S. Ford, "The Indian Post."

TWO LATE.

Now, what do you want?
"I wished to see my husband,
I beg pardon, for I perceive he is not here."
The question was curt, rude, rough,
even; the reply impetuous, cuttingly
sarcastic, and with a dash of anger in
its tones. You would never have
thought that Maxwell Maillard, gentle-
man, as he called himself and the world
called him, could have spoken so to his
sweet young wife, as any coarse, liery
man might in an imperious mood to an
intrusive servant or an annoying beggar.
Nor would you have thought, either,
that lovely Alice Maillard, who had
become so flushed and disturbed, or
have made such a reply to the hus-
band she loved better than life itself,
and then have turned and walked away
with such a queenly step from his pres-
ence.

It certainly was an unpleasant and
unfortunate mood the merchant was in
that evening. The close of the year
was near at hand, and all day long he
had been perplexed by a business trans-
action incident to his large business; besides,
he had discovered a gross error in his
books, the result of an incompetent
bookkeeper's blunder, and had taken
them home with him that evening to
endeavor to trace its source and rectify it.

It was while in this mood, his brows
knitted with perplexity, that his girl-
wife came to him in the quiet little
library whither he had retired after din-
ner, and stealing softly up behind him,
had playfully blinded his eyes with one
of her white hands, at the same time
pushing away the thick ledger over the
green baize-covered table. In an in-
stant the quick, rough question that he
tokened annoyance burst from his lips,
and in an instant more the white hand
was snatched away, the little graceful
head tilted high, a red spot appeared
on both cheeks, and the cutting, sar-
castic answer was given. And in a few
moments more the merchant was left
alone, his handsomely-shaped head,
covered with thick iron-gray locks, was
bent again over his books, but with a
compression of his lips and a glitter in
his eye one seldom saw there, while the
girl-wife was sitting in the parlor quiet
as a statue, but with that same high
color and excited mien with which she
had left the library.

For some minutes Alice Maillard sat
there, perfectly motionless, looking
straight before her; then her counte-
nance softened—a grief-stricken, wounded
oak came into her eyes; her lips relax-
ed and quivered with feeling, and she
burst into tears and sobbed as though
her very heart would break.

The sobs increased, and the tears
rolled down the cheeks now pale with
emotion; but after a time she grew
calmer.

"I am sorry I spoke so," she said,
confessing her fault to herself with as
much earnestness as though her hus-
band were a listener. "I am sorry.
If Max were rough" (here the lips
trembled again) "I would have been
more patient. I suppose those tiresome
books troubled him; I will go and apologize."

And, rising, she left the room, and
walked along the hall to the rear of the
house where the little library was situ-
ated. But, laying her hand on the
knob of the door, she was surprised to
find it fastened. The lock was turned.
"Unkind," she said now, the red
spot deepening again on her cheek; and
as noisily as she had come she re-
turned to the parlor.

Two, three hours passed away; lone-
some enough felt the solitary Alice,
striving to pass the time with her sewing,
upon which, now and then, a tear
dropped silently.

All that time, however, her thoughts
were busy, and she clung to her first
resolve not to sleep until she had made
peace with her husband. For it was a
new thing to this lovely young creature
—the pet of her girlhood home, and the
bride of less than a year—to hear a
harsh word or utter an unkind one; and
all that long evening, while she sat
there in tears, seemed an age to her.
Ah, little Alice, can such exquisitely
keen suffering ever come again?

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock struck, and
then she heard the library door open
and her husband's footsteps along the
hall. But they did not pause at the
parlor, though the door was partially
ajar, they passed on, and he ascended
the staircase to his chamber.

This was too much. Tears again
swelled in the large, sensitive eyes, and

womanly indignation prompted her to
remain below until she was calm; and
when she went to her room her husband
was, or pretended to be, fast locked in
sleep.

Next morning, at breakfast, the
young wife was prepared to expect the
way might be easier for the establish-
ment of peace between them, but there
was a reserve and iciness in Mr. Mail-
lard's manner which quite frustrated this
intention. He hurried through the
meal, went to the library for his books,
looked into the breakfast-room again
for a courteous "good-morning," but
did not unbend to bestow the customary
parting kiss.

Alice felt more than ever grieved,
thus thrown back upon herself. All
day long she was most unhappy, and
could not settle herself about her usual
employments.

The feelings she suffered were so new
to her; it was something she had never
thought could happen—to speak a
quick, angry word to one who was all
the world to her; and, though she had
been betrayed into the utterance, she
never could be happy again till it had
been explained and forgiven.

She would speak to her husband be-
fore sleep again sealed her eyelids, al-
though very soon, indeed, had not
been the slumber that visited her last
night.

When evening arrived, and Mr. Mail-
lard came to dinner, Alice met him as
usual with an affectionate greeting, and
put up her lips for the customary kiss;
but very icy was the salutation, and
such a tone of restraint pervaded his
manner that she found herself deterred
from uttering a word.

At table Mr. Maillard was politely
attentive, and led the conversation to
subjects of general interest, keeping it
up so skillfully that not an opening ap-
peared for the introduction of any refer-
ence to the particular subject that
engrossed his wife's mind; and when
he arose he said:

"I have an engagement at the club
to-night, Mrs. Maillard, and it will
probably be late when I return," and
went out.

"Why did I not speak? I won't let
it pass so! He is as cold as an iceberg.
I will have an explanation before I
sleep to-night," said Alice, passionat-
ly. "He shall treat me like a child
no longer."

It was late when Mr. Maillard re-
turned, and he did not expect to find
the watcher who sat in the parlor, and
a little surprise was in his glance when
he entered, but he made no comment
on it. "It is past twelve, I know, Maxwell,
but I sat up for you. The truth is, I
wanted to speak to you about—about—"
But here she paused.

"Well," he was but little encouragement
in the cool monosyllable that Mr. Mail-
lard uttered, and the eyes upon which
his wife's were turned appealingly
evinced no glance of tenderness to lure
her on in the path that was now grow-
ing more and more uncomfortable. He
well knew what was going on in her
mind. Was this man a hardened booby?

Society, as I said, called him a gen-
tleman. He had many excellent traits,
and he was not really felt comfortable
himself since that affair in the library;
but he had a strong, passionate nature,
and an iron will that had never been
subdued, and like many of his proud
and imperious type, he would neither
bend to acknowledge himself nor
seem to encourage by any tenderness
manner his wife's. So he sat, stately
and frigid, in the seat he had taken by
the register.

Meantime, Alice, affectionate and
sensitive, with her whole heart in her
eyes, and those eyes eagerly beseeching
his, stood near him where she had ad-
vanced as she spoke. At first it had
been easier for her to utter those words,
but that she had not really felt comfort-
able checked further utterance and froze
her lips; but at length she burst out,
passionately:

"I will speak! Maxwell, you know
what I want to say! I am very un-
happy," and the hot tears thickened her
voice.

"What makes you unhappy, Mrs.
Maillard?"

Yes, the man actually asked that
question—he who knew that his wife was
suffering. Not an embrace, no opening of
his arms to draw her to his breast, no
kiss on her quivering mouth, no tremor
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its current; then it came on again, but
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"I am unhappy because I have suf-
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those words spoken in the library the
other night, I was sorry the very min-
ute afterward."

"And I was sorry also, Mrs. Maillard.
Any exhibition of impetuosity—tem-
per, I might say—disgusts me. I think
any wife ought to know that and avoid
such things. But I forgive you now."

Mr. Maillard said this as sternly as
though he had been a judge pronounc-
ing sentence—and as if he himself were
not the cause of it all. A chill ran
through poor Alice's veins. She had
read of lovers' quarrels and feuding es-
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pected to be taken to her husband's
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She never dreamed of this being
thrown off to suffer by the power of that
cruel will—she who was all heart and
affection. If he was only downright
angry with her—would even scold
her—then the tempest would pass; but
no, there was no soft, fluffy aspiration
of superiority. She was cast back on
herself and could say nothing.

Chilled, amazed, humiliated, and
half-stunned by the turn the matter
had taken, the poor girl-wife went to
her chamber.

Maxwell Maillard sat for perhaps
half an hour ere he left the parlor,
buried in a reverie. But his thoughts
were not of a gentle character. One
could have seen that by the lips that
were still closely shut, and the expres-
sion of triumph that shone in his bright
blue eyes. Had this man a heart, and
did it hold one throb of love for his
wife?

Yes, he thought so. He had been a

most ardent wooer; he unbent to en-
slave, subdue and win; and no lover of
younger years ever could have so com-
pletely overpowered the sensitive, im-
pulsive, high-souled, beautiful Alice
Annab, as this stately, handsome,
middle-aged gentleman.

Yes, he loved her with a strong, im-
perious love, such as men of his type
feel—a selfish love, in that she mis-
terred to his pride of possession; but he
loved himself more. And, as he sat
there after she had left him, the expres-
sion of his eyes fully showed this
thought:

"I intended to let her suffer. And I
intend that she shall suffer more. It is
not a man's place to yield. A wife's
spirit should be broken to her hus-
band's. When I think she is sufficient-
ly punished I shall take her back to my
heart again."

And the poor girl above was taking
her first lesson in that bitterest knowl-
edge that ever comes to woman's heart—
the feeling that she is treated unfairly
and unkindly. She half doubted if
she had heard her husband speak at all.
Had he even answered her? she asked
herself.

How very far apart they
seemed still! Was this the reconcilia-
tion to which she had been looking for-
ward? She shut her eyelids hard to
press back the hot tears, and mur-
mured, with a little sob: "And yet
when one loves it is so easy to forgive."

"Poor Alice!" The mills of the gods
grind slowly, but they grind exceed-
ingly small. "One day that proud, im-
pulsive man will weep bitter tears that
he is now causing you."

Days, and weeks, and months fol-
lowed, that first rupture between Mail-
lard and his wife; and though to all
outward appearances they were
attentive to each other, and, in society,
as happy as ever, yet Alice felt that the
gulf between them had never been
bridged. She had, indeed, often es-
sayed to fling across it the rosy bands
of affection; but in that chill, icy air
they had withered speedily ere they
reached him standing on the other side.
And yet, had any one come to that man
and said to him: "You are to blame,
and are daily adding to your sin," he
would have indignantly denied it.

The truth was, his imperious will,
pampered by that first entire submis-
sion on the part of his wife, had grown
with what it fed upon until it over-
shadowed his whole nature. Had Alice
been a different woman—less submis-
sive, less impulsive, more persistent of
her rights—even had she, like Maxwell,
been a man, he would have been a
different man.

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did it hold one throb of love for his
wife?

Yes, he thought so. He had been a

question. No one could fail to see
how attentive he is; and I wonder such
a thought could enter your mind."

Good Hester's answer was quickly
given; but a line that corrugated her
brows betrayed what she would not al-
low her lips to utter, even to her
brother.

"They say that twins have a mag-
netic sympathy for their mates. I seem
to feel that Alice is not so light-hearted
as she was when she left us. Nineteen
to-morrow, and she looks full five years
older than when she left us, a year and
a half ago. If Maillard don't make her
happy I shall hate him!" and a stern,
bitter expression settled on the youth's
handsome face.

"Why, Horace, how strangely you
talk!" persisted Hester. "Of course
Ally wouldn't seem as usual. Mother's
death, you know," and here the usually
calm, self-possessed woman's lip quiv-
ered.

Horace's own deep hazel eyes filled.
The boy had a tender, womanly heart.
"It may be my fancy only. I hope
so, Hester," but he stood long in
thought.

After their return home Mr. Mail-
lard's mien softened toward his wife.

He could not see her going about in
her mourning robes, with her pale, sad
face, and quiet ways, without relaxing
from his late manner. But still his
pride, so long dominant, mastered him
sufficiently to withhold him from the
manifestation of his returning tenderness
except by constant watchfulness
and by surrounding her with such lux-
uries as wealth could procure.

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would have indignantly denied it.

The truth was, his imperious will,
pampered by that first entire submis-
sion on the part of his wife, had grown
with what it fed upon until it over-
shadowed his whole nature. Had Alice
been a different woman—less submis-
sive, less impulsive, more persistent of
her rights—even had she, like Maxwell,
been a man, he would have been a
different man.

It was late when Mr. Maillard re-
turned, and he did not expect to find
the watcher who sat in the parlor, and
a little surprise was in his glance when
he entered, but he made no comment
on it. "It is past twelve, I know, Maxwell,
but I sat up for you. The truth is, I
wanted to speak to you about—about—"
But here she paused.

"Well," he was but little encouragement
in the cool monosyllable that Mr. Mail-
lard uttered, and the eyes upon which
his wife's were turned appealingly
evinced no glance of tenderness to lure
her on in the path that was now grow-
ing more and more uncomfortable. He
well knew what was going on in her
mind. Was this man a hardened booby?

Society, as I said, called him a gen-
tleman. He had many excellent traits,
and he was not really felt comfortable
himself since that affair in the library;
but he had a strong, passionate nature,
and an iron will that had never been
subdued, and like many of his proud
and imperious type, he would neither
bend to acknowledge himself nor
seem to encourage by any tenderness
manner his wife's. So he sat, stately
and frigid, in the seat he had taken by
the register.

Meantime, Alice, affectionate and
sensitive, with her whole heart in her
eyes, and those eyes eagerly beseeching
his, stood near him where she had ad-
vanced as she spoke. At first it had
been easier for her to utter those words,
but that she had not really felt comfort-
able checked further utterance and froze
her lips; but at length she burst out,
passionately:

"I will speak! Maxwell, you know
what I want to say! I am very un-
happy," and the hot tears thickened her
voice.

"What makes you unhappy, Mrs.
Maillard?"

Yes, the man actually asked that
question—he who knew that his wife was
suffering. Not an embrace, no opening of
his arms to draw her to his breast, no
kiss on her quivering mouth, no tremor
in his own tones, but instead that im-
passioned question.

"What makes you unhappy, Mrs.
Maillard?"

For an instant the ice thus driven
into the gulf-stream of feeling checked
its current; then it came on again, but
not so warm as before.

"I am unhappy because I have suf-
fered—an still suffering, and I want a
reconciliation. You know, Maxwell,
those words spoken in the library the
other night, I was sorry the very min-
ute afterward."

"And I was sorry also, Mrs. Maillard.
Any exhibition of impetuosity—tem-
per, I might say—disgusts me. I think
any wife ought to know that and avoid
such things. But I forgive you now."

Mr. Maillard said this as sternly as
though he had been a judge pronounc-
ing sentence—and as if he himself were
not the cause of it all. A chill ran
through poor Alice's veins. She had
read of lovers' quarrels and feuding es-
trangement between the married, but
here was a new phase. She had ex-
pected to be taken to her husband's
heart and restored to happiness again.

She never dreamed of this being
thrown off to suffer by the power of that
cruel will—she who was all heart and
affection. If he was only downright
angry with her—would even scold
her—then the tempest would pass; but
no, there was no soft, fluffy aspiration
of superiority. She was cast back on
herself and could say nothing.

Chilled, amazed, humiliated, and
half-stunned by the turn the matter
had taken, the poor girl-wife went to
her chamber.

Maxwell Maillard sat for perhaps
half an hour ere he left the parlor,
buried in a reverie. But his thoughts
were not of a gentle character. One
could have seen that by the lips that
were still closely shut, and the expres-
sion of triumph that shone in his bright
blue eyes. Had this man a heart, and
did it hold one throb of love for his
wife?

Yes, he thought so. He had been a

A Penguin Rookery.

In penguin rookeries the grass cov-
ers white tracts with a dense growth,
like that of a field of standing corn,
but denser and higher, the grass reach-
ing high over one's head.

Most of the droves of penguins make
for one landing place, where the beach
surface was covered with a coating of
dirt from their feet, forming a broad
track leading to a lane in the tall grass
about a yard wide at the bottom, and
quite bare with a smoothly-beaten road-
way; this was the entrance to the main
street of this art of the "rookery."

Various lateral streets lead off on
each side from the main road, and are
often at their mouths as big as it; more-
over, the road sometimes divides for a
little and joins again; hence it is the
easiest thing in the world to lose one's
way.

It is impossible to conceive the discomfort of making one's
way through a big rookery, haphazard,
or "across country," as one may say.
You plunge into one of the lanes in the
tall grass, which at once shuts out the
surroundings from your view. You
tread on a slimy, black, damp soil
composed of the birds' dung. The
stench is overpowering, the yelling of
the birds perfectly terrifying; I can call
it nothing else. You lose the path, or
perhaps are bent from the first in mak-
ing direct for some spot on the other
side of the rookery.

Now you are, the instant you leave the road, on

the actual breeding-grounds. The
nests are placed so thickly that you can
not help treading on eggs and young
birds at almost every step. A parent
bird sits on each nest, with its sharp
beak erect and open ready to bite, yell-
ing, savagely, "Can, can, urr, urr," its
red eye gleaming and its plumes at
half-cock and quivering with rage. No
sooner are your legs within reach than
they are furiously bitten, often by two
or three at once—that is if you have not
got on strong leather gaiters, as on the
first occasion of visiting a rookery you
probably have not. At first you try to
avoid the nests, but soon find that im-
possible; then, maddened almost by the
pain, stench and noise, you have re-
course to brutality. Thump, thump
goes your stick, and at each blow down
goes a bird. Thud, thud, you hear
from the men behind, as they kick the
birds off the nests, and so you go on for
a bit, thump and smash, whack, thud,
"can, can, urr, urr," and the path be-
hind you is strewn with the dead, dy-
ing and bleeding.

But you make miserable slow progress, and
worried to death, at last resort to the
expedient of stampeding as far as your
breath will carry you. You put down
your head and make a rush through the
grass treading on old and young
haphazard, and rushing on before they
have time to bite.

An Unfortunate Colony.

MR. DEMEY A. COBB writes from Cun-
ningham, Mass., to the New York Her-
ald: Soon after the close of the war, a
number of Southern planters emigrated
to Brazil, where, slave-labor being per-
mitted they hoped to continue in the
way which was ended by the aboli-
tion of slavery in the Southern States.
The emigrants were largely roughs
from Southern cities, who were induced
to go by the generous offers of the
Brazilian Government and a desire for
adventure; with the rest was a goodly
sprinkling of those who had reason to
believe that the new world would be
after the aid extended by the Brazilian
Government had ceased, far the greater
part returned to the United States,
many at the expense and by the aid of
the Government. A few who had
taken some time, with their families,
with them took up land and began
farming. Few found it for their inter-
est to buy slaves, as Indian labor is
quite as cheap, and the laws of Brazil
place many restrictions upon the slave-
trade. In regard to their treatment
and sale. It is of the latter class of
colonists that I purpose to speak. An
unusual interest has been felt in Brazil
since the new steamship line has been
started, and the emigrants are endeavor-
ing to start in some business there. I
spent one year in the vicinity of the
colony of Santarem a few facts in re-
gard to it may be of interest at this
time.

Santarem is situated on the Amazon,
between five hundred and six hundred
miles from the sea. Some of the finest
land in the empire lies within a few
miles of that little city. It was here
that a large portion of the emigrants
settled, the others going to one of the
Southern provinces. The Brazilian
Government furnished them houses un-
til they could select plantations and
build, and also paid them \$10
a month advance for the first
six months by the way of induc-
ement for emigrants to that country.
This premium was ample, and as the
terms of taking land were easy, at the
end of six months such as intended to
remain in the colony were willing to work hard
taken from five hundred to five thou-
sand acres of the best land and cleared
enough for crops, and built comfort-
able but rude houses. About the same
time several English families settled in
the infant colony, and as their recep-
tion and projects were similar to the
Americans I have included them in
the following statistics, which are the
result of careful inquiry, and a personal
acquaintance with the remaining
colonists. Before giving these figures
it may be well to say a few words about
these colonists, their habits and pur-
suits. They are very hospitable, and
though rather sensitive on the subject
of race, and are disposed to criticize
"Yankee rule," any American traveler
will be sure of a warm welcome and
generous hospitality. Perhaps this fact
may have something to do with the
reason why the emigrants were willing
to take up land in the infant colony.

The twin-brother, brilliant with youth
and promise, but stunted and nearly
erased by the terrible blow, felt that
half his own bright young life was buried
under the earth-rod.

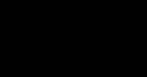
And Maxwell Maillard—the strong,
proud man, whose imperious will had
never yielded before—was smitten by
the fiat of the Almighty. He was left
alone with remorse and regret. No
need now to open his eyes; he had
seen the end of his life. He must sit
down in the ashes of his desolation. No
need now to relax his iron rule.

It was TWO LATE.

They buried her in the cemetery of
her village home, beside her mother;
buried her with her dead baby on her
breast. Hester's sad face again
looked up at the sky, and she said
settled in deeper lines—lines that
would grow deeper still with the lapse
of years that could never restore the
loved ones to the faithful heart of the
mourner.

The twin-brother, brilliant with youth
and promise, but stunted and nearly
erased by the terrible blow, felt that
half his own bright young life was buried
under the earth-rod.

And Maxwell Maillard—the strong,
proud man, whose imperious will



THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, OCT. 18, 1879.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
JAMES A. GARY,
Of Howard County.

For Comptroller,
SAMUEL MALLALIEU,
Of Queen Anne's County.

For Attorney General,
F. M. DABBY,
Of Washington County.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals,
J. T. McCULLOUGH,
Of Cecil County.

Republican County Ticket.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court,
W. H. TOWEL.

For House of Delegates,
GEORGE W. WILSON,
AUSTIN SPEICHER.

For Sheriff,
GEORGE D. WHITE.

For Register of Wills,
W. H. HAGANS.

For County Commissioners,
D. HARRISON FRIEND,
JOHN WILHELM,
WM. W. BROADWATER.

For Judges of the Orphans' Court,
JOSEPH DEWITE,
WM. HARVEY,
ISAAC H. KOOKEN.

For Surveyor,
JOHN HARNED.

GRAND MASS MEETINGS.

Grand Mass Meetings, at which
our candidates for Governor and At-
torney General and other eminent
speakers will deliver addresses, will
be held at

Bloomington, 25th,

Johnstown, 28th,

Oakland, Wednesday 29th.

Grantsville, Thursday 30th.

Accident, Nov. 1st.

The above meetings will be held
at 2 o'clock P. M.

Meetings will also be held at the
following dates and places, to be ad-
dressed by B. A. Richmond, T. J.
Pettigrew, H. Wheeler Combs and
N. E. Fuller, Esqs., and others,
the meetings to be held at 7 P. M.

Selbyport, 18th,

Forks School House, 20th,

Paugh's School House, 20th,

Altamont, 21st,

Grantsville, 21st,

Deer Park, 22d,

New Germany, 22d,

Broadwater's, 23d,

Firm Rock S. H., 24th.

Malne, California, Oregon, Ohio,
Iowa—now for Maryland.

Hons. John Cessna, of Pennsylvania,
and H. W. Hoffman, of Cam-
berland, will probably address the
meeting at Accident, Nov. 1st.

A few Democratic politicians in
Oakland have been making efforts to
force R. T. Browning off the Demo-
cratic ticket and substitute Dr. E. H.
Bartlett, but Mr. Browning refuses
to retire. We also understand that
it is the wish of a few to retire Mr.
Robinson and place Mr. Joshua
Johnson on the commissioners ticket.
Shrewd Democratic politicians think
Mr. Getty was at the bottom of the
whole business, and that it was in-
tended to conciliate the Johnson
element.

Senator Lamar in a recent speech
at Oxford, Mississippi, said President
Hayes had come nearer to being a
president of the whole people than
any one the country had had for a
long time. This is kind.

Our Ticket.

The Republican party of Garrett
county, in convention assembled,
with a unanimity unprecedented in
the history of our county, nominated
the ticket which you are called upon
to support. The men on that ticket
were chosen solely upon the ground
of qualification and fitness for the
various offices to be filled.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court, our
ticket is headed by Mr. Wm. H.
Tower, and he is too well known
throughout the county to need any
recommendation at our hands. His
performance of the duties of the of-
fice for the past seven years has
been alike satisfactory to Democrats
and Republicans, and it is frequently
said of him that he is one of the best
and most efficient clerks in the state.

Our nominee for Register of Wills,
Mr. W. H. Hagans, has shown his
efficiency as Clerk to the County
Commissioners, and in the whole
county we know of no one that is
better qualified to fill that position
satisfactorily than Mr. Hagans.

Our Commissioners ticket, which
is the most important to the tax
payers of the county, is composed of
the very best men in the party, and
it is the duty of every Republican to
work untiringly for its election.

For the House of Delegates we
have Hon. George W. Wilson and
Mr. Austin Speicher. Mr. Wilson
is a man of considerable ability and
public spirit. He was a member of
the last House of Delegates, which
was the first political office he ever
held. He is by occupation a farmer
and lumber manufacturer, and is
about forty years of age. In 1862 he
enlisted in the third regiment of
West Virginia cavalry, and in a
charge at Salem, Va., June 21, 1864,
was severely wounded. In February
of the following year he was con-
missioned a first lieutenant, and a
short time afterwards was made a
captain. He is a brave and honest
man, and is highly respected by all
who know him. Mr. Speicher is a
farmer, has never before held office,
and is conceded by all to be a man of
more than ordinary intelligence, and
it is elected, and he certainly will be,
will make a good representative.

For the offices of Sheriff, Surveyor
and Judges of the Orphans' Court,
we offer a ticket that you cannot help
supporting.

With such a ticket we shall win
such a victory next month as will for
years settle the question of political
supremacy in this county.

Mr. Getty and the "Ring."

We do not propose to deal in per-
sonalities during this campaign, and
if our ticket cannot be elected with-
out our abusing the private character
of any gentleman on the opposition
ticket, then it will never be elected;
but the public record of any gentle-
man is public property, and that we
have a right to use. We desire the
voters of Garrett county to examine
the record of Mr. Getty, while rep-
resenting Garrett county in the
Maryland Senate. You will find his
vote recorded in the Journal of the
Senate every time with the "Ring."

When the Assessment Act of 1876
was passed the Republicans advocat-
ed the appointment of one assessor
for each county, and that the County
Commissioners should act as a board
of control and review. The assess-
ment under this system would have
cost the people of Garrett county from
\$1,000 to \$1,200. The Democrats and
Mr. Getty with them, passed the bill
creating six assessors and an extra
board of "control and review," and
the result was a cost of almost \$5,000,
a waste of near \$4,000 for the people
of Garrett county, which the
Democratic party of Maryland, aided
by Mr. Getty, took from the bur-
dened tax payers for the purpose of
paying some party adherents, and
yet Mr. Getty solicits the patronage
of the people whom he and his party
robbed of this amount of their hard
earnings. Voters of Garrett county,
remember these facts and cast your
ballots for Wilson and Speicher, two
honest farmers.

Pleads Guilty.

Gov. Carroll, in his speech on the
29th ult., in Monument Square,
says:

"We need economy and retrench-
ment in our expenditures, the lopping
off of many useless offices, and a new
registration law by which perfect
fairness can be secured at our elec-
tions. The people will also demand
an absolute change in the present
system of the inspection of tobacco,
and such a modification of our school
system as will guard more securely
the interests of the public."

The reform party in 1875 made the
share of extravagance and corrup-
tion in the Democratic party. The
leading Democrats at the time, Gov-
ernor Carroll with them, admitted
the charge and promised that these
irregularities—to put it nicely—
would be corrected in the party.

The ticket was put through by fraud-
ulent voting in Baltimore, and Mr.
Carroll was inducted into office. He
being an honest man personally,
which no one pretends to doubt, at-
tempted to make good the promise.

recommended to the Legislature the
correction of the abuses that then ex-
isted. Gov. Carroll's recommen-
dations were unheeded. The boys who
put him in the gubernatorial chair
did not want any reform. Change
was unnecessary. The tobacco ware-
house was too good a political asylum
to be abolished; they did not want
any changes in the registration,—it
was too useful as a vehicle in the
hands of political tricksters, to per-
petuate their power, to be changed.

The Governor being honest, pleads
guilty for his party and reiterates his
honest convictions in his Monument
Square speech, as stated above. If
Governor Carroll cannot correct these
abuses while in office how can he ex-
pect them to be corrected out of it.
His intention being honest, we would
recommend him to come out of the
four party and vote the Republican
ticket with James A. Gary at its
head.

The Republican meeting in Bal-
timore city Wednesday evening of
last week to endorse the majority
nomination of Mr. Hooper, was a
grand rally. Among the speakers
was Hon. H. W. Hoffman of Cam-
berland. From the American we
take the following synopsis of his
address:

He claimed that, although the sher-
iffs of Baltimore and of all the other
counties of the State had regularly
issued proclamations during the last
twelve years that elections would
take place, no elections had really
taken place according to the spirit of
the proclamations and of the law.
There was something called by this
name, he said, four years ago, but
the name is not yet come in the
English language to describe what
actually did occur. The only assur-
ance that we have of an election—this
year is, that part of the Democratic
platform which advocates an amend-
ment to the existing laws. We don't
want any amendment to the law,
the honest enforcement of the registra-
tion and election laws, and honest
men to administer them. They
might litigate until the next cen-
tury, and write a law as long as De-
calogue, but if administered as the
present law is the repeaters of Bal-
timore would find room enough to
drive a four-horse team through it.

There can be no denial of fraud
having been committed. This is
a humiliation and disgrace to the
whole people. Why, then, men say
they are going to stop the frauds.
The best way for them to do so would
be for Mr. Hamilton to come out
boldly and say he will not acquiesce
with any taint of fraud upon it.

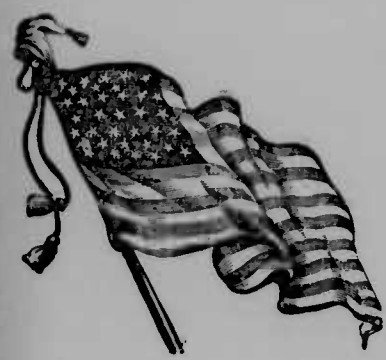
The first year the Democrats came
into power in Allegany county after
the war they increased the tax levy
to \$1.19, when the Republicans had
left it at 75 cents. What was the re-
sult? Why, the good men in their
party left them, and the Republicans
again obtained control, which was
only lost two years ago, by the
Greenback craze. If we want to go
into local affairs, let us look at Cam-
berland, the second city of the State.

The Democrats were in office for
six years, during which time the tax
levy ranged from 31 cents to 50 cents.
Two years ago, under a reform move-
ment, a Republican majority con-
trolled, and the first year of
their management of city affairs the
tax levy was reduced to 23 cents,
and this year was gotten down to 13
cents. This is practical reform and
is a sample of Republican adminis-
tration. Now how was this done?
Simply in the manner promised
by Mr. Hoffman in his speech. By
lopping off useless office-holders,
reducing salaries and expenses, and
by a careful and honest adminis-
tration of the affairs of the municip-
ality. Mr. Hoffman continued with
an able discussion on national affairs
which was constantly interrupted by
applause. He alluded to the tariff
question which had been opposed by
standards to-day a monument to the leg-
islation of the Whig and Republican
parties, and which the Democrats
tried to tinker with last year, but
gave up in disgust. He accused them
of murders in relation to the money
question which is agitating the coun-
try, and said that, although they
were laying plans for 1880, they
would add so many murders to their
past record during the coming session
of Congress as to drive thousands of
voters from their party, and to make
honest and upright men turn away
with contempt.

The Annapolis Gazette asks, "Why
was the investigation of Mr. Carroll
as Governor so speedily squelched
by the General Assembly of 1876?"
Why don't you know? Well we will
tell you: It was for the simple reason
that if the investigation had been
allowed to go on, it would have been
proved, beyond the possibility of a
doubt, that J. Morrison Harris, and
not John Lee Carroll, was the real
Governor. We thought the fact was
familiar to every politician in the
State.—*Cambridge Eve.*

Those Republicans who think a
Democratic victory in 1880 would in-
sure Republican success in 1881, are
altogether too far-sighted. That de-
pends upon the candidates and vari-
ous things. Mean while a victory in
1880 is what the Republicans are
going to get.

O-HI-O!



MAJORITY, 25,000.

Republicans Have the Legislature!

Special to the Cumberland Daily News.
COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 15, 1:30 a. m.—
Telegrams received up to 1 a. m.,
show that Hamilton county has gone
Republican, insuring the election of
Foster by a large majority. Repub-
lican gains are reported from all
parts of the State, indicating Foster's
majority will be 25,000. The
legislature is still in doubt, but it is
believed, judging from incomplete
returns, that the Republicans have a
small majority.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 16, 1:20 a. m.—
The Republicans have both houses of
the State Legislature, with 17 major-
ity conjoint ballot. Majority in Ham-
ilton county nearly 4,000.

By Associated Press.
CINCINNATI, Oct. 15 2 a. m.—
Foster's majority is climbing through
the twenty thousands. Hamilton
county is Republican by about 3,000.
The Legislature is decisively Repub-
lican.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 15th, 3:30 a. m.—
The Republicans here have been
very jubilant all night, for as the re-
turns from Ohio come in, swelling
the Republican majority to an unex-
pectedly large figure, they show that
the victory of Foster and his col-
leagues is complete. At this writing
the latest returns received here are up
to 20,000 this morning, when the
Democratic managers at Columbus
had lowered their flag and acknowl-
edged the success of the Republican
ticket, but like drowning men catch-
ing at straws they feebly claimed the
legislature as in doubt. The atten-
uated character of this claim, how-
ever, is shown by the returns from
Hamilton county, (Cincinnati), which
sends to the Legislature a solid Re-
publican delegation, whilst the Demo-
crats counted upon it strongly. The
most trustworthy advices from Cin-
cinnati emphasize the Republican
triumph, and state clearly that the
Republicans have swept the field.
The vote all over the State was un-
precedentedly heavy.

Our returns from the Ohio election
at this hour (1 A. M.) indicate that
the Democrats have sustained a se-
rious defeat. Foster, the Republi-
can candidate for Governor, has car-
ried the State by from 15,000 to 20,-
000. The entire Republican State
ticket is, of course, elected. At this
writing the Democrats are claiming
a majority in the Legislature, but
we do not see how this can be pos-
sible for Hamilton county, which
elects 13 members and holds the
balance of power, has been carried by
the Republicans. We fear that the
Democrats have failed to obtain the
legislature and that they have,
therefore, lost the United States Sen-
atorship. It is very much to be
regretted that the fight in Ohio has
resulted in such a complete victory
for Radicalism. It is deplorable.

Two years ago the Democrats elected
Bishop Governor by a majority of
22,520. Last year the Republicans
carried the State by 3,154. Ohio is a
pivotal State and the result cannot
fall to have a depressing effect on
New York in November.—*Baltimore
Gazette, Democratic.*

Mr. Hamilton, in his speech at
Belair on the 30th of September, used
these words as reported by a special
telegram to the Baltimore American:
"He would do all in his power for
an economical administration of the
State government, and for its restor-
ation to the frugal days of Jackson
and Jefferson. He thought that, after
drunkenness, office-hunting was the
greatest evil in the land, and said the
more office-hunters would receive but
little encouragement at his hands."

For at least twelve years Mr.
Hamilton has been hunting the office
of Governor of this State, and now
has the nomination for it only by
the grace of the Canal Ring that
holds all the offices in the State, and
deals them out as a faro dealer deals
out cards—just where he wants them.
If it is such a bad business, Mr.
Hamilton must be a very bad man
indeed.

The condition of Allegany county
politics is fearful and wonderful. No
man knows what a political day there
may bring forth. The Frostburg
Journal, whose editor was uncer-
eunously turned down and snubbed
by the Democratic Convention for
a place on the Legislative ticket,
speaks of the lightning striking all
the scoundrelism in process of de-
velopment, if the people shall ratify
the incipient steps to accomplish it.

It sneers at a "man with a brass
cheek and a limestone chin," who is
"able to overawe an entire conven-
tion, including the wire-pullers and
state-makers, and change the whole
current of popular desire to precisely
what the people did not want."

At the Howard county barbecue,
the Hon. Robert M. McLane said
the pledges of reform made in the
campaign of 1875 by the Democratic
party had been fulfilled. This is
news, indeed. But we do not re-
member that in the campaign of 1875
the Democratic party admitted there
was anything to reform. The con-
fession comes rather late in the day.

Everything conducive to the bet-
ter condition of the body is sure to
attract attention; and hence it is
that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is becom-
ing more and more appreciated, as
its wonderful influence in subduing
the diseases of babyhood becomes
recognized. Price 25 cents.

TELEGRAPHIC.

STOPPED BY A BARBER.
FREDERICK, October 13.—The case
of the state vs. Felix Munschower,
for the murder of his cousin, James
L. Wetzel, in August last, was
brought to an abrupt and unexpected
termination in the Circuit Court here
to-day. Immediately after court con-
voked, Mr. William P. Mansby an-
nounced that the jury had been per-
mitted to visit a barber shop on
Friday evening, and had there en-
gaged in conversation with one of the
barbers, incidental reference having
been made to the trial. This state-
ment produced quite a sensation. An
investigation was had, and the court
decided that these facts constituted
an irregularity that would invalidate
any verdict the jury might render.
State's counsel refused, therefore, to
proceed, and the jury was discharged.
A new trial will be had in December.
The expense to the county already
has been very considerable, and will
be greatly increased by the necessity
of a second trial.

"WILL FOR GRANT."
WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—Ex-Sen-
ator Mitchell, of Oregon, who is just
from home, says the whole Pacific
slope is wild for Grant. He says
nothing will prevent the unanimous
nomination of Grant except his pos-
itive and unqualified declaration in
advance that under no circumstances
will he accept a nomination. Blaine
after Grant, he says is the favorite,
and in the almost impossible event
of neither one of these being nomi-
nated, then Sherman will stand a
chance. It is asserted that at one
of the recent meetings of Southern
Republicans held in this city, to which
allusion has been made, ex-Senator
Pool, of North Carolina, said the
Southern Republicans were not treat-
ed even with decency by the officers
of the government; that they were
insulted daily by underlings, from
the petty clerk up to the head of a
department, and if Grant or Blaine
were to become President without
the aid of the South he supposed
they would be treated even more in-
different than now. Singularly
enough Mr. Pool is represented to
have expressed his abhorrence of a
solid North, and to have said in ef-
fect that it was the duty of every
Southern Republican to abandon the
Republican party and go North, if
they have nerve enough, and work
for the Democratic nominee, so as to
defeat the election of a sectional can-
didate—a Republican sectional can-
didate—one who would be under ob-
ligations only to his fellow-section-
alists of the North.

IOWA.

Special to the Cumberland Daily News.
KEOKUK, IOWA, Oct. 15, 1 a. m.—
The election in this State to-day re-
sulted in a great Republican victory,
and Iowa is again in the line of
States true to good government and
sound money.

Everybody knows, whatever par-
tisans may pretend, that the Repub-
lican administration of State affairs
was more economical than Demo-
cratic administration has been. From
the very beginning of its rule the
Democratic party increased the ex-
penditure of every department of gov-
ernment. The defeat of the Repub-
lican party was not due to misad-
ministration of the public affairs, but
to the violent opposition of the ma-
jority of the people of the State to

the Southern policy of the Republi-
can majority in Congress and to the
action of the Republican party of the
in making loyalty a condition of the
right to vote. The Democratic or-
gans, even at this late date have no
other recruiting ground for their party
than in appeals to the passions of a
by-gone period of our politics. The
Johnson movement split the Republi-
can party; the Conservative party
was formed, and through its agency
the Democratic party got into power.
These issues are, however, dead.
Men like Governor Swan, whose last
message defended the Republican
registry law, and Gen. Latrobe, who
was a leading member of the con-
vention which ran a candidate against
Judge T. Parkin Scott, a Democratic
nominee, and many others, who were
Union men and Republicans in those
days, are now leading Democrats.
Mr. Montgomery Blair, who was a
leader in the Conservative move-
ment, is a special object of aversion
to Democratic organs; and Mr. J.
Morrison Harris, one of the promi-
nent Conservatives, is now a Republi-
can. If the Democratic party should
exclude from its communion all
those who shared in the legislation of
the Union party during the war, its
ranks would be thinned out greatly;
and, on the other hand, the Republi-
can party include in its ranks many
who were warmly opposed to it dur-
ing the war and reconstruction pe-
riod. It is impossible to warm up
the issues of 1867, and the journal-
istic cooks now pouring fresh gravy
over them, to the endeavor to make
them palatable, might as well serve
themselves the trouble. The issues
of to-day are the corruption, extrava-
gance and incompetency of the
Democratic administration; and
while the desire of Democratic or-
gans to change the subject is very
natural, they will not succeed.

Mr. Gary at Crisfield.
Hon. James A. Gary, Republican
candidate for Governor of Maryland,
spoke at a very large meeting at
Crisfield, Somerset county, on Fri-
day of last week.

He said the Democrats were renew-
ing the pledges to amend, both as to
inter-party management and State
and municipal reform, which they so
profusely made in 1875, when they
signaled their repentance by gross
frauds on the ballot-box in Baltimore
city; but that no reliance was to be
placed upon the pledges of the party
which invariably professed good in-
tentions when it got into a tight
place and forgot its promises when
the election was over. He said he
had no personal antagonism to the
Democratic nominee for Governor,
who was a gentleman of good char-
acter; but that Mr. Hamilton was a
professional politician and the nom-
inee of the "ring" which he had
charged with cheating him out of the
nomination in 1875. The same
"ring" had now condoned the offence
of Carroll's nomination with Hamil-
ton and his friends by giving him
the nomination four years later; but
however good a man Mr. Hamilton
might be, the speaker maintained
that he would be influenced largely
by the men to whom he owed his
elevation. Mr. Gary read Senator
Joyce's statement that one of the
reasons why he was not renominated
was because he would not co-operate
in the bargain to elevate Mr. Hamil-
ton to Senator Whyte's place and
help make A. P. Gorman Governor
when Hamilton should vacate the
Executive seat. Mr. Gary said that
Col. Joyce was good Democratic au-
thority, and, accepting his statement
as true, it would appear that his real
competitor for the Governorship was
Mr. Gorman, and that Mr. Hamil-
ton was simply electioneering for the
United States Senate, intending to
use the Governorship as a stepping-
stone to the Senatorship. If this
were true, it was certainly not a cred-
itable proceeding. Nor was it fair
to the people who honestly voted for
Mr. Hamilton, with a desire he
should be Governor, but who might
not care to have him for Senator, and
who much less might care to have
Mr. Gorman for Governor.

Mr. Gary illustrated his charges of
State extravagance by reference to
the enormous expenditure of \$129,-
000 on the State House, \$250,000 on
the House of Correction, additions
to the State debt and other matters of
like character. He said it could be
demonstrated that ever since the
Democratic party came into power,
in 1867, taxes and cost of government
had steadily increased, both in the
city of Baltimore and State of Mary-
land, and that all the pledges they
had made to retrench had been bro-
ken, as those they are now making
to the payers would be. He de-
manded a reduction of the excessive
official salaries, a cropping off of sin-
cures, a revision of fee bills in
courts, the stoppage of jobbing in
printing and other things at Annap-
olis, and said that if he was elected
he would carry his business princi-
ples into the administration of State
affairs and devote himself to the pub-
lic good.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of Garrett county, that an Election will be held at the usual places of holding elections in the several districts of said county,

On Tuesday after the 1st Monday, being the 4th day of November, 1879,

Between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 6 P. M.,

For the purpose of balloting for one (1) person to serve as Governor of the State;

One (1) person to serve as Comptroller;

One (1) person to serve as Attorney General;

One (1) person to serve as Clerk of the Court of Appeals;

And for the purpose of electing

One (1) person to serve as Clerk of the Court;

One (1) person to serve as Sheriff;

One (1) person to serve as States' Attorney;

Two (2) persons to represent Garrett county in the Legislature of the State—House of Delegates;

Three (3) persons to serve as County Commissioners;

Three (3) persons to serve as Judges of the Orphans' Court;

One (1) person to serve as Register of Wills;

One (1) person to serve as County Surveyor.

Now I, Thomas Coddington, Sheriff of Garrett county, Md., in pursuance of the Act of Assembly, chapter 371, passed March 13, 1867 of the Public General Laws, relating to the attendance of Judges of Election, and in Section 9 of said article prescribing notice of elections to be given by the Sheriff of the several counties, hereby GIVE NOTICE that

"At any general election, State, Federal or Municipal, to be hereafter held in the State, if none of the Judges of election appointed according to law, shall attend at the place of election for the space of one hour after the time prescribed by law for opening the election, it shall be lawful for the Justice of the Peace for said county, or city, then present at the place of election, or a majority of them, or for one Justice of the Peace in the event of one being present, to act as Judge or Judges of the Election, or if no Justice of the Peace be present, it shall be lawful for the voters then present or a majority of them, to choose by ballot three persons, being voters, to be Judges of Election, and the said Justice or Justices of Peace, or persons chosen by ballot as aforesaid, to be Judges of Election, and who shall act in that capacity for that election, shall be vested with the same power and authority as it they had been appointed by the Commissioners or other lawfully authorized power."

The Ninth section of said law prescribes that "Every Judge of Election, at every election to be hereafter held in pursuance of law, before he proceeds to take or receive any vote, shall take the following oath or affirmation:

I, A. B. do swear (or affirm) that I will permit all persons to vote who shall offer to vote at the election now to be held for _____ County, or _____ City, whose names shall appear on the registry or list of voters furnished to me according to law, as qualified voters under the Constitution and laws of this State, and that I will not permit any person to vote at the same election whose name shall not be found on the said registry or list of qualified voters, and I will in all things execute the office of Judge of the said election, according to the best of my knowledge, without favor or partiality, so help me God."

The Twelfth section of said law, in speaking of the notice to be given by the Sheriffs of the several counties of the State, of the time and places of holding said elections, says: "But if for any cause said notice shall fail to be given, said failure shall not affect the validity of any election; but it shall be the duty of the Judges of Election to hold the election in their several election districts at the time prescribed by law, and at the usual places of holding elections in the several election districts or at the places in the several election districts where the last preceding election was held, under the penalty of five hundred dollars for each Judge refusing or neglecting to hold such an election."

It shall not be lawful for the keeper of any hotel, tavern, store, drinking establishment or any other place where liquors are sold, or for any person, directly or indirectly, to sell, barter or give, or in any way dispose of spirituous or fermented liquors, ale, beer, or intoxicating drinks of any kind, on the day of any election hereafter to be held in the several counties of the State.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

uors, ale, beer, or intoxicating drinks of any kind, on the day of any election hereafter to be held in the several counties of the State.

Any person violating the provisions of this act shall be liable to indictment by the Grand Jury of the county where the offence is committed, and shall upon conviction before any Judge of any of the Circuit Courts of this State, be fined a sum of not less than fifty dollars, nor more than one hundred dollars for each and every offence; one-half the fine shall be paid the informer, the other half to the County Commissioners for the use of the public roads.

TILLOS. CODDINGTON, Sheriff.

oc4-td

Estate of William Combs, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—That the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the estate of WILLIAM COMBS, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscriber, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated, on or before the 1st day of April, 1880. They may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing the whereabouts of the said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under our hands this 23rd day of September, 1879.

J. S. TOMBS, H. WHEELER COMBS, Executors.

9 27 3

BRIDGE NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., SEP. 11, 1879.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned will make application to the County Commissioners of Garrett county, after 30 days from the first publication of this notice, for the building of a bridge over the Youghiogheny River, in District No. 6, known as the Pike bridge, between Selby's point and Guard's.

OTTO SPELMAN, GEO. D. FRANTZ, JAS. D. RUSIL.

9 15 5

HEADACHE NEURALGIA PILLS

CELERY "Dr. J. W. Benson, a PILLS
celebrated physician at 106 PILLS
CELERY S. Entwist St., Baltimore, PILLS
CELERY Md., who has paid much PILLS
attention to nervous dis- PILLS
eases, has discovered that PILLS
CELERY Extract of Celery and PILLS
Chamomile combined in PILLS
CELERY a certain proportion inva- PILLS
riously cures either bilious PILLS
CELERY dyspepsia, nervous attack PILLS
CELERY headache, neuralgia and PILLS
CELERY nervousness. This atri- PILLS
CELERY moph in medical chemis- PILLS
try, and suffers all over PILLS
CELERY the country are ordering PILLS
CELERY Ye mail, and prepare PILLS
CELERY in pills, at 50cts. per box. PILLS
CELERY The doctor is largely PILLS
CELERY ry, and suffers all over PILLS
CELERY ted in Baltimore."—Eggs. PILLS
CELERY BALTIMORE, July 27, 1874. PILLS
CELERY Dr. C. W. Benson's Celery PILLS
CELERY ry and Chamomile Pills PILLS
CELERY have cured my wife of PILLS
CELERY sick and nervous head- PILLS
CELERY ache of ten years' stand- PILLS
CELERY ing; she had it every PILLS
CELERY week or ten days, and suf- PILLS
CELERY fered almost everything PILLS
CELERY but death with it. We PILLS
CELERY think these pills worth PILLS
CELERY their weight in gold. PILLS
CELERY Rev. H. Schuler, PILLS
CELERY Pastor Salem Mission, PILLS
CELERY For sale by all Druggists PILLS
CELERY in this town. PILLS
CELERY Price 50cts. each, mail- PILLS
CELERY ed to any address. Office PILLS
CELERY 106 S. Entwist St., Balti- PILLS
CELERY more, Md. 1874 PILLS

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

—or—

CIRCUIT COURT.

Jury Terms—Second Monday of September and the First Monday of May.

Non-Jury Terms—First Monday of July and Third Monday of December.

Chief Judge—Hon. R. H. Alvey.
Associates—Hons. Wm. Motter and Geo. A. Pearce.
Clerk—W. H. Tower.
Sheriff—Thomas Coddington.
State's Attorney—Jno. W. Veitch.
Court Auditor—W. P. Townshend.
Standing Commissioners—Gillmor S. Hamill and A. B. Gonder.
Crier—Wm. Smouse.
Messenger—Jas. M. Bell.
Bailliffs—Wm. Waltz and T. Bosley.

Return days of Equity process—Third Monday in January, third Monday in March, third Monday in May, third Monday in July, second Monday in September, second Monday in November.

ORPHANS' COURT.

Meets every second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

Chief Judge—Joseph DeWitt.
Associates—A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey.
Register of Wills—W. L. Rawlings.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

The regular sessions of the County Commissioners commence on the first Monday in January; the first Monday in April, being the appeal and transfer term; the first Monday in June, being the levy term; the first Monday in July, the term for appointing Judges of election, and the first Monday in October.

President, E. C. Tillson; Commissioners, John Riley and Jeremiah Guard.
Clerk—Wm. H. Hagans, who will be in the office on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week.
County Surveyor—John Harned.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MEDICAL.

H. T.

HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exercise or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest, and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Eminent Pills and Compound follow. When the Constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—

"Helmhold's Buchu"

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

IS UNEQUALED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in

Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases, Sciatica, Deafness, Decline, Lung, Catarrh, Nervous Complaints, Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the outpourings of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

Price \$1 Per Bottle,

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

Delivered to any address free from observation.

"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.

Competent Physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,

Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION!

See that the private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

my 10-1yr.

FOR SALE.

A Furnished Cottage and Fifty Acres of land

on time, near Oakland, Garrett county, Md

Apply on the premises to

E. A. KILBOURN,

or JOHN R. LARKER,

140 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

15 26-3m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. J. DAILY.

RESIDENT DENTIST

WESTERNPORT, MARYLAND.

From one to a full set of teeth inserted in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Particular attention paid to cleaning and filling the natural teeth. All work warranted. Logive satisfaction, or money refunded.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

"THE REPUBLICAN,"

AND AID IN THE

CIRCULATION

— OF —

The (cheapest Newspaper

IN WESTERN MARYLAND.

ONLY

\$1.50

PER YEAR

IN ADVANCE.

EVERY VARIETY

OF

JOB WORK

PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

We desire to call the attention of Merchants, Mechanics, and Business Men generally, to our extensive facilities for the prompt, speedy and accurate execution of

FIRST-CLASS

JOB PRINTING.

We keep on hand, for printing purposes, an assortment of the best Paper, Envelopes, Cards, &c., and have one of best

JOB PRESSES

now in use, and the ONLY ONE IN OAKLAND.

We are determined to be up to the times in everything connected with the printing business.

Address

"THE REPUBLICAN,"

Oakland, Garrett Co., Md.

We have also a complete stock of

New Plain and Fancy Type, &c.,

of the latest styles, for all the different kinds of Job Work and can now fill all orders for

Show Cards, Business Cards, Circulars, Letter-Heads, Bill-Heads, Legal Blanks, Certificates, Envelopes, Tags, Statements, &c.,

Posters, Handbills, Programmes, Pamphlets, Catalogues, Dodgers, &c., &c.

and every description of

Plain and Fancy Printing

At the Lowest Rates.

Drop in and take a look at a

—COMPLETE—

Printing Office,

YOU WILL BE

WELCOME AT ALL TIMES.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ONLY \$96

Warranted 3 Years

BEATTY ORGAN

Grand Organ, Single 1066. Height, 72 in.; Depth, 24 in.; Length, 36 in. Three 8 Note Reeds, Tailpiece (18 Reeds), Five 6 Octaves, French Vented Fan, Cast Case highly finished, and beautiful, most durable. Beatty's Improved Reeds and Beatty's New Exact size Grand Organ Reeds &c. The mechanism, delicate and made in this organ renders it the most desirable ever before manufactured for the parlor or drawing room. Retail price asked for such an instrument by Agents, three years ago about \$200. My offer, only \$96.25.

For the instrument only after you have fully tested it at your own home. It is not as represented, return at any expense, I will freight both ways. Remember, this offer is at the very lowest figure, and that I positively will not deviate from this price. A few warranted local reeds, every organ add, sells others. The more you know of Beatty's organs, the more you will value them. I have examined my new organ through the continent of Europe. I am more determined than ever that nothing but the best materials and the most celebrated workmen, having recently been

of my country, and improved with the best materials, should be sufficient proof of my reliability. For NEW Pianos for \$125, \$145, \$165 and upwards. Beware of imitations! Illustrated Newspaper gives information about Beatty's Pianos and Organs, free of charge. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

H. WHEELER COMBS,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

OAKLAND, MD.

No charge for advertising property placed in my hands.

The following properties have been placed in my hands

FOR SALE.

NO. 3.

One of the best little farms in Garrett county, 2 1/2 miles west of Oakland, the county seat. This farm contains 36 ACRES, 7 acres in cultivation, and all susceptible of easy and profitable cultivation. Improved by a

New 2 Story House,

containing 3 rooms and good cellar. GOOD BARN and stable. There is a good young orchard of 20 trees. The whole farm is under good fence. This farm will be offered for sale at a very low price and on easy terms. Title perfect. Limestone and coal within two miles.

NO. 4.

Fichtner's Mill Property.

This property, containing 20 acres, situated on Muddy Creek, in Sang Run district, Garrett county, Md., will be sold at a very low price and upon the easiest of terms. It lies 5 miles north-west of Oakland, 8 miles from Hutton's Switch and 7 miles from Chanters Summit. It is one of the best mill-seats in the county, and is surrounded by the best timbered land of the section. It is improved by an excellent

FRAME HOUSE,

containing 6 rooms; good stable attached. The wheels and frame for a Saw Mill are upon the property, and will be sold with the property at a low price for the whole that the land is assessed for.

This is an opportunity for a bargain seldom offered.

NO. 5.

A Desirable Property in Oakland

FOR SALE.

Lot 100x100, improved by an

Excellent Frame Dwelling House,

containing 7 rooms; with good cellar. This is one of the most pleasant homes in Oakland, is almost immediately opposite the Oakland Hotel, and in front of Feltz's new hotel and commands one of the finest views of the town. The buildings are all new and well-constructed. There is an excellent well of water on the lot. For any one desiring a pleasant home, opportunity is here offered to secure it at a price 1/2 less than the cost of the buildings. Terms—The third down, balance in three equal annual payments. Apply to

H. WHEELER COMBS,

at Estate Agent, Oakland, Md.

JOHN SHATZER

has recently removed to his new

Furniture and

Undertaking Rooms,

MAIN STREET, OAKLAND,

Where he keeps constantly on hand and manufactures to order anything in the line of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

All of which is offered at the

LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Give me a call, examine my Furniture and prices, whether you wish to purchase or not. I take pleasure in showing my work.

All kinds of COFFINS and CASKETS on hand or furnished to order on short notice.

4 26 6m JOHN SHATZER.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dr. G. H. HOCKING,

offers his professional services to the citizens of Deer Park and vicinity. Office, Deer Park. 7 21

CHEAP CHEAP.

A Valuable Farm Near

Oakland, Md.

The undersigned offers for sale his valuable farm, about four miles from Oakland, on the West Union road. This farm contains 30 acres, 20 of which is under fence and 10 improved. The improvements consist of a

New Frame House,

Barn and other out buildings. There is also on the farm a

Good Young Orchard.

The crops usually taken from this farm are wheat, rye, oats, corn, buckwheat, potatoes, etc. This property is especially adapted to stock raising, there being a good outlet to a free range.

For terms, &c., address,

DAVID SHAFER, OIL,

Oakland, Md., aug-6m,

To \$900 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money here. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50cts. to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing to do for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. If you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$2 also. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STEINER & CO., Portland, Maine. je 11 y

To \$900 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money here. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50cts. to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing to do for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. If you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$2 also. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STEINER & CO., Portland, Maine. je 11 y

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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1879.

NUMBER 35.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, etc.

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Jan. 29-31

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, OCT. 26, 1879.

FAITH AND WORKS.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

James, called the brother of the Lord, was
not one of the original twelve disciples, and
did not become a believer in Christ until af-
ter the resurrection. His earnest piety and
sincere rectitude of life, no less than the fact
that he was a son of Mary and younger brother
of Jesus, soon gave him prominence
among the disciples. He became the exposi-
tore of Jewish law, as Paul was of Gentile Chris-
tianity, and until his death, by many estimable
about A. D. 69, was in charge of the church
at Jerusalem. The epistle was addressed to
the twelve tribes scattered abroad. The
theme is "the perfect man." In Christian
character, and it dwells upon the practical
side of life, rather than on doctrinal
truths or feelings. Here the writer insists on
works, not mere professions, declaring that
there is no true faith without good works, and
that there is no true faith without corresponding
works. Abraham stands before the altar,
where lay his son, Isaac, and he is
in Jericho, both showed their faith by
works, when they were both true believers in
God, as attested by his life of service.

James 2: 14-26.

Memory Verse, 14-18.

14 What doth it profit, my brethren, though
a man say he hath faith, and have not works?
can faith save him?

15 If a brother or sister be naked, and
want daily food,

16 And one of you say unto them, Depart in
peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding
ye give them not those things which are needful
to the body; what doth it profit?

17 Even so faith, if it hath not works, is
dead, being alone.

18 Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and
I have works: show me thy faith without thy
works, and I will show thee my faith by my
works.

19 Thou believest that there is one God; but
thou dost well; the devils also believe, and
tremble.

20 But wilt thou know, O vain man, that
faith without works is dead?

21 Was not Abraham our father justified by
works, when he had offered Isaac his son up
on the altar?

22 Seest thou how faith wrought with his
works, and by works was faith made perfect?

23 And the scripture was fulfilled which
saith, Abraham believed God, and it was im-
puted unto him for righteousness: and he was
called the Friend of God.

24 Ye see then how that by works a man is
justified, and how that his faith is perfected.

25 Likewise also, was not Rahab the harlot
justified by works, when she received the mes-
sengers, and had sent them out another
way?

26 For as the body without the spirit is dead,
so faith is dead also.

HOME READINGS.

M. Faith and works, James 2: 14-26.
Th. Faith essential. Matt. 17: 11-21.
W. Faith commended. Luke 7: 1-10.
Th. Faith honored. John 1: 13-51.
F. Works essential. Luke 6: 27-36.
S. Works commended. Luke 6: 11-14-9.
S. Works profitable. Titus 3: 1-5.

GOLDEN TEXT.

For as the body without the spirit is dead,
so faith without works is dead also. James
2: 26.

LESSON HYMN, L. M.

Save us by grace, though faith alone,
A faith that must thyself import,
A faith that would by works be shown,
A faith that purifies the heart.

A faith that doth the mountains move,
A faith that shows our sin's perfection,
A faith that surely works by love,
And ascertains our claim to heaven.

QUESTIONS ON THE LESSON.

1. FAITH DEAD, v. 14-20; Matt. 7: 16-18.
What questions are asked in verse 14?
What is the meaning of "works"? (Ans.:
Deeds or actions tending to a Christian
life.)

What is said of faith, works in verse 2,
8-10?

What illustration is given in verse 12?
When is faith dead?

Can there be true faith without works?
What does Christ say in verse 22?
To what degree may even devils believe?

Did evil spirits ever bear witness to Christ?
Matt. 8: 29, 30.

Was there a true faith?
To what will living faith lead us?

2. FAITH LIVING, v. 22-26; 1 John 2: 5.
How did Abraham show his faith?
What did Abraham do to offer up his son?
1 John 11: 17.

How was his faith made perfect?
How was his faith shown to others?
What name was given to Abraham?
And what name was given to Isaac?

What name was given to Jacob?
How did she show it? Josh. 2: 21.

What is said of her in Hebrews 11?
Which is faith without works likened?
How may we have true life?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—
1. That works are not of merit, but of love?
2. That both faith and works are needed?
3. That one may believe and yet be lost?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Have faith in Christ.
2. Show your faith by your actions.
3. Remember the friends of God.
4. By their fruits ye shall know them. Matt.
7: 20.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTIONS. The value of good works.

1. A true faith will always influence the
outward life. v. 14.
2. A true faith will inspire more than in-
tellectually believed. v. 19.
3. A true faith will include acts of self-
denial and obedience to God. v. 21.
4. A true faith will obtain the satisfactory
assurance of God's favor. v. 23.
5. A true faith will impart courage of the
highest order. v. 25.

It is the same thing everywhere.
The Democratic party got hold of
Annapolis in 1865, and found a debt
of \$16,944.79. They held on until
1871, when they were ousted, leaving
a debt of \$27,739.13. The Republi-
cans had control until April, 1875,
by which time the debt had been re-
duced to \$27,075.96. The Democrats
then took hold again, and on Aug. 5
of this year, the debt was \$16,751.14.
The people of Annapolis now intend
to put Republicans into office again.

The Practical Question.

There are some men who are dis-
satisfied with the Republican party.

In fact, that party enjoys the advan-
tage that a considerable number of
its adherents are at all times dis-
satisfied with it, and keen to criticize it,
and swift to oppose it if it does not
suit them. Nor is this a new thing.

Though every man who is suddenly
seized with the idea that he must
represent the wisdom and the purity
of the universe by "scratching" is
apt to suppose that no one else ever
had the same idea before. The truth
is that the Republican party has been
in a state of perpetual insurrection
for twenty years; as a party, it has
been an insurrection against Slavery,
Southern domination, Secession, and
other ancient heresies, and at the
same time it has continually had to
deal with insurrections against itself.

Among those of its own members
who want to hasten the march of
events, and to bring the millennium
sooner than it is possible to bring it
by the action of the majority of a
free people. So the party has become
well used to loud and earnest pro-
tests from men who think themselves
far in advance of it. Their cries are
expected, and disconcert no one. At
this time, perhaps, there are fewer
Republican insurgents than at any
previous time since the war; the
party is singularly united and re-
solved. Yet there are some. Now
and then a Republican rises up to
declare that he is not content with
the progress which the party as a
whole is making, and proposes to go
off by himself on a moral scouting
expedition. A few of these Republi-
cans can be found even now, and
for them a single question may be of
service.

What better thing can now be ac-
complished, by the free votes of a
majority of the people, than that
which the Republican party aims to
accomplish? Let us not waste time
in saying that there are better things
which might be accomplished, if the
people were willing. This is not a
Government of theorists. The plain,
practical, every-day citizen does the
ruling here. Men who do not like
that sort of Government, and who
want to be ruled by an aristocracy of
intellect, or virtue, or temperance, or
patriotic disinterestedness, or literary
culture and classic grace, must go
somewhere else. This country is
ruled by the plain and practical peo-
ple who constitute the majority, and
so it will be ruled to the end. The
question for men of sense is not what
action to be done, or, in some other
stage of existence, might be done,
but what now can be done.

It is possible, of course, to vote for
Democratic candidates. That is the
only logical expression of a desire to
defeat the Republican party because
it does not do well enough. For the
Republican or the Democratic candi-
date will succeed, and all the political
side shows, which threatened to
amount to something a year ago,
have been thrust out of sight in the
overwhelming interest of the main
question, whether the ruling force in
this Republic for four years to come
shall be that force which is mainly
embodied in the Republican party,
or that which is mainly embodied in
the Democratic party. The man who
does not consider that the Republi-
can force is, on the whole, the better,
the more trustworthy, and the more
entitled to rule, ought to vote for
Democratic candidates directly, and
to work for them with might and
main.

The Republican Adulterants do
not wish Democratic success. They
only want to punish the Republicans
because it has not conformed to their
wishes. In trying to punish it they
consent to the success of a party
which they consider infinitely worse.
They forget all the grand things that
the Republican party has done for
justice, for human rights, for the
Union, for the National honor, and
for honest money, and consent to its
defeat, as far as their individual votes
go, because it has not done more and
better. Since it has not done every-
thing, they virtually say. We will
reverse all that it has done. The
party which has opposed every for-
ward step, and which now represents
every reactionary, disloyal and dis-
honest element in public affairs, shall
be pushed forward to success and to
power, rather than a party which
does something, but not enough!

The Republican party embodies more
of the best, purest, most honest and
most patriotic forces in the country
than any other, and yet the very men
who frankly acknowledge this con-
ceive that they have a right to vote
against it because it does not wholly
satisfy them.—N. Y. Tribune.

Fair Warning.

While nothing specific is stated
yet, there is the manifestation of a
vague dread in some quarters in re-
gard to the results of Republican
success in this campaign. One organ
says that "the bare possibility" is
"enough to make anyone shrink back
in horror." It may be that there are
some persons who, from personal
grievances against Democratic lead-
ers or cautious desire for change, in-
tend to vote for the Republican nom-
inee, when, if they knew the real
purpose of the Republican party,
they would, as our esteemed conten-
porary says, "shrink back with hor-
ror." It may be that there are a
great many voters who think that
the wages paid in the various munici-
pal offices and the number of em-
ployees are none too great for the
amount of work done; that the ad-
ministration of state and city affairs
has, on the whole, been economical
and satisfactory, and that a policy of
retrenchment would impede the
workings of government and injure
the public service. We do not think
that it would benefit the Republican
party to obtain the support of per-
sons who may have been alienated
from the Democratic leaders by dis-
contents in which Republicans have
no share, and who would inevitably
be disappointed by Republican action
in the event of success. It is, there-
fore, only fair to admit that so far
as we are able to interpret the feelings
which animate the Republican or-
ganization, there will be a marked
change in the conduct of affairs. The
Republican administration will take
it for granted that the compensation
that was high enough for war
times will be high enough now, and
will not down salaries by a percentage
representing the appreciation in the
value of the currency since they were
fixed. The Republican administra-
tion will abolish the State inspection
of tobacco, and repeal all other laws
which hamper the business interests
of the State in order to provide live-
lihoods for politicians. The oyster
navy will go, too, and the politi-
cians will have to hire a tug when they go
on their fishing excursions. Private
oyster beds can be protected by gly-
ster owners legal remedies for inva-
sion of their rights, such as prove
sufficient to protect all other prop-
erty interests. A new registry law
will be passed, and stringent regulations
for securing the purity of elections
will be adopted based upon the prin-
ciple of allowing the representatives
of party organizations to scrutinize
every detail of the registration and
the vote. The law in relation to the
state weighing of live stock will be
improved, so as to prevent officials
from making away with the state
money with impunity; and perhaps
it will be found advisable to repeal
the law altogether. The criminal
code will be revised, the expenses of
the courts cut down, and the admin-
istration of justice will be improved.
These are some of the things a Re-
publican administration will do, and
we think that in addition, it will
settle the question of liquor traffic
and of Sunday excursions on the
principle of local option—that is, let
both the temperance people and the
adventures of a modification of the
Sunday law be allowed to submit
their measures to the people, as was
done in the case of the cars running
on Sunday. Those who don't want
any of these things done had better
vote the Democratic ticket, even
should many of the names on it be
personally objectionable; but if it
is to vote the Republican ticket.—
Baltimore American.

The *Tribune* says: This great vic-
tory must not be belittled by assign-
ing it to too narrow causes. It is not
the result of Mr. Foster's energetic
cavass, or of the labors of any one
man, however able and sincere. It
is not the result of the Sherman
boom, nor of the Grant boom, nor of
the Blaine boom, nor of the Hayes
boom. All these currents in the
campaign have had their effect, no
doubt, but the one mighty cause has
been the profound conviction of the
people that the interests of the coun-
try would not be safe for the next
four years in Democratic hands.

The Kent Independent appreciates
the worth of that costly brand, the
oyster navy. It says: "So far as
protecting the tongue is concerned,
we might just as well be without it,
and save the state a matter of \$50,000
per annum; but that would be taking
the bread and butter from the domi-
nant party, which it requires to feed
its surplus political bush-beaters."

There is no denying that the ex-
tra session cooked the Democratic goose
in Ohio.

The Baltimore Sun, independent,
with Democratic sympathies, says:
"The result of the election in Iowa
was a foregone conclusion, and that in
Ohio was not unanticipated, though
perhaps sanguine partisans did not
look for results so complete. It is
seldom that the 'managers' of pres-
idential parties either expect or dread
to win or be beaten both 'horse, foot
and artillery,' but that is what the
result in Ohio is interpreted to mean.
Regarded as the trial of issues delib-
erately made before the people of the
most important Western State as to
the sort of currency to be adopted by
the United States in the future—re-
garded, in fact, as the test struggle
between politicians and the people
on the matter of what is called 'the
Ohio idea'—the Ohio election is of
great importance. Its results may
shape the politics of the future, and
specify the terms of the impending contest
for the Presidency in 1880, in a most
salutary way. The election, which
seems to have been participated in by
nearly every voter of the State, shows
conclusively, and it is to be hoped fi-
nally, that the inflation theory, no
matter how strongly indorsed by
those who would not themselves up
as the champions of a great political
party, no matter how forcibly but
tressed by subsidiary issues of the ut-
most importance and urgency from
constitutional points of view, cannot
succeed in securing a majority of
votes to support it, even in the state
where the advocates of 'rag money'
were thought to be strongest. It
ought to be admitted now, at least,
that a majority of the people of the
West, as well as of the East, are in
favor of honest money, of the honest
payment of all public debts, and of a
return to the substantial coin-based
currency with which our fathers were
contented. Parties which ignore dar-
able principles such as these, have no
right to expect to last or triumph, so
long at least as the body of the peo-
ple are honest and capable of preserv-
ing their common sense. The Ohio
election does not seem to have much
significance nor bearing beyond what
has been indicated above. Of course
it will wreck disaster upon the hopes
and 'prospects' of many partisans,
but the 'lesson' of it is that the
body of the people are honest, and
mean to have honest currency and
responsible government.

The causes that have converted
Governor Bishop's majority of over
22,000 into a Republican majority of
20,000 are not hard to discover. After
the last presidential election the tide
ran strong against the Republican
party, and if the Democracy could
have restrained itself its success
would have been inevitable. But it
judged that it was a good time to try
over again issues that had been set-
tled long ago, and which the nation
had determined should stay settled.
It alarmed the conservative senti-
ment of the country by its attempt
to break down the independence of
the Executive, and it contrived to
take out of the political sewer the
dirty business in which Tilden's close
associates had been engaged on his
account, while nothing new was dis-
covered about the Republican party.
So complete was the bankruptcy of
the party in political ideas that it
had nothing on which to fight the
Ohio campaign, save the old issues
which Governor Allen had worked
for all their years worth, and which
had failed with him. It was beaten,
of course; and this defeat is only a
forerunner of the one that awaits it
in the next presidential election.

Twenty-two officers of the U. S.
Government have been killed in the
Southern States while in discharge of
their duty in collecting the revenue
from July 1, 1876, to September 1,
1879; the latest date to which complete
reports have been received at the In-
ternal Revenue Bureau. Thirty-
seven officers have been wounded
while in the performance of their
duty; 5,4

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, OCT. 25, 1879.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
JAMES A. GARY.

For Comptroller,
SAMUEL MALLALIEU.

For Attorney General,
F. M. DABBY.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals,
J. T. McCULLOUGH.

Republican County Ticket.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court,
W. H. TOWER.

For House of Delegates,
GEORGE W. WILSON,
AUSTIN SPEICHER.

For Sheriff,
GEORGE D. WHITE.

For Register of Wills,
W. H. HAGANS.

For County Commissioners,
D. HARRISON FRIEND,
JOHN WILHELM,
WM. W. BROADWATER.

For Judges of the Orphans' Court,
JOSEPH DEWITT,
WM. HARVEY,
ISAAC H. KOOKEN.

For Surveyor,
JOHN HARNED.

GRAND MASS-MEETINGS

Grand Mass Meetings, at which
our candidates for Governor and At-
torney General and other eminent
speakers will deliver addresses, will
be held at

Bloomington, 25th,

Johnstown, 28th,

Oakland, Wednesday 29th.

Grantsville, Thursday 30th.

Accident, Nov. 1st.

The above meetings will be held
at 2 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Gary and party will arrive at
Accident Thursday next, at 10 a. m.,
and remain a short time, where they
would be pleased to meet their
friends of Accident and vicinity.

The Union Soldiers are represented
on the Republican ticket by Hon.
George W. Wilson and Mr. W. H.
Hagans, and every soldier in the
county should vote for them.

The impression has gone forth that
Judge Wm. Harvey is disqualified
from sitting on the bench of the
Orphans' Court by reason of age.
Such is not the case. There is no law
in this State disqualifying any man
from serving in that station on ac-
count of age. Mr. Harvey has
served in that position since the for-
mation of the county, and has been
a faithful officer, and by reason of in-
telligence and experience is much
better "qualified" for the position
than most of his opponents.

Since the organization of Garrett
county there have been three ses-
sions of the Legislature. In the two
first the county was represented by
Democrats; in the last by Republi-
cans. The Democrats, in their two
sessions are credited with local laws
as follows:

Bird law, dog law, fish law, game
law, fence law, herding law and one
set of \$5,000 Assessors. Laws to re-
duce the expenses of the county;
NONE.

The Republican members, during
the one session in which they repre-
sented the county are credited with
State and county laws as follows:

To settle the boundary between
Garrett county and West Virginia,
transferring the National road to the
County Commissioners, to compel
suit before a justice to be brought in
the district wherein the defendant
resides, reducing salary and mileage
of County Commissioners, reducing
pay of Orphans' Court Judges, re-
ducing Sheriff's fees, and reducing
witness and jurors' fees.

The people can strike the balance.

Democratic "Reform."

Our Democratic friends have pe-
riodic spasms of virtue. The attack
always comes on before an election.
They have it had just now. They
are exceedingly anxious to show the
people how they can economize.
They have had grand opportunities
to exhibit their talents in that direc-
tion the last twelve years but have
not been around with the show. The
people have been surfeited with ex-
hibitions of wastefulness, of extrava-
gant profligacy of every guise and
form, but they wait in vain the in-
auguration of the long promised re-
form. The Democracy pledge them-
selves anew to make things lovely if
the people will only give them a new
lease of power.

It has been wittily said of the so-
called oyster plant that it is always
just going to taste like an oyster, but
never does; so of our Democratic re-
formers, they are always just going
to be honest and saving and make
things smooth and even after the
election, but the taxes have been go-
ing higher and higher and things
have been going from bad to worse
all the time.

Our late Democratic county con-
vention, among a great many other
pledges, pledged their candidates for
House of Delegates to secure such
legislation as will reduce the county
expenses by reducing the salaries of
county officers, &c.

Until 1875, with but a solitary ex-
ception, Garrett county has been re-
presented in the legislature exclusi-
vely by Democrats. Mr. Getty was at
Annapolis in the Senate two sessions,
Messrs. West, Browning and Bern-
ard were there with him, and what
did he or they do to reduce the ex-
penses of the county? Did he ever
make an effort to do so? On the
contrary he seems to have favored
Ring rule and its consequent extrava-
gance and corruption. When the
duty of appointing Assessors in Gar-
rett county devolved on him could
he not have found Democrats to do
the work as inexpensively as did the
Republicans ten years before? In
the flush times and high prices, just
at the close of the war, the property
in the territory of Garrett was as-
sessed for less than \$1,500. Could not
Mr. Getty have found Democrats to
do the same work in 1876, when
wages and everything else ruled 50
per cent. lower, for less than \$1,500?
Does it cost three times as much to
get a certain specified amount of
work done by Democrats as by Re-
publicans, or did he secure the ap-
pointment of such men as would
make it cost at that ratio? He can
take either horn of the dilemma he
chooses.

Again, there was the National
road which was run, as all other
things have been by the Ring Dem-
ocracy of Maryland, with a view to
getting the most money out of the
people for the least service. Three or
four Democrats along that road were
billed on the people, who had to
pay them a living for the poor privi-
lege of traveling over the worn out
road-bed, and yet Mr. Getty did
nothing for the relief of his people.
So of the unsettled boundary line
between Garrett county and Preston
county, W. Va. It was a source of
loss, of vexation and trouble which
Mr. Getty failed to remedy. We had
no law fixing the salaries of our
county officers, but were governed
by rates fixed in Allegany during the
flush times succeeding the war, and
yet neither Mr. Getty nor any of his
Democratic associates did anything
to lessen the burden of taxation.

In 1878 Garrett county had, for the
first time, a full Republican repre-
sentation at Annapolis. They made
no pledges, but went quietly at it,
and did the very work two years ago
which our Democratic friends pledge
themselves to accomplish next win-
ter. They secured the passage of a
law turning over the National Road
to the County Commissioners, and
the people now not only have no toll
to pay, but have a road to travel.
They secured the passage of a law
authorizing the appointment of a
commission to settle our vexed bound-
ary question. They cut down the
pay of County Commissioners, Or-
phans' Court Judges, witnesses, Sher-
iff's fees, &c., and, in short, every
expense they could reach in the
county was curtailed by them. While
our Republican members were doing
this Mr. Getty was twice at Annapo-
lis, we are informed, and while he
had no measures of economy to rec-
ommend he was disposed to throw
cold water on the work by saying we
had local laws enough already. He
did have one measure very much at
heart, however, which was in fact
a circular belt of territory lying
round the end of district No. 9, and
make out of it a new election dis-
trict. Mr. Getty's bill for a new dis-
trict had two merits: First, it would
incur an additional annual expense
on the county of about \$100; and
second, he could more easily control
the county conventions.

The town elections held in Connes-
cent last week showed large Republi-
can gains all over the State.

Democratic Proof of Democratic Practices.

The position of Mr. A. P. Gorman,
and the influence which he will ex-
ert upon the management of State
affairs if the Democrats succeed this
fall, is known to everybody.

George M. Gill, and the honest
Democrats acting with him, says:
"The [Democratic] primary elections
recently held here have been man-
ipulated and controlled by the hands,
and the interest of, selfish and cor-
rupt political combinations, and it is
the right, as well as duty of the peo-
ple, to object to the nominations thus
imposed upon them. Our elections
have become a mockery, and have
been made to register the edicts of
political managers rather than to re-
flect the voice and will of the people.
The taxpayers of this city and State
are grievously burdened to support
many superfluous persons in office,
and to pay extravagant salaries to
many others."

Yet the Democrats have had full
power, at any moment for twelve
years past to correct these abuses, and
have not taken one step towards it.
Ought the people to wait any longer,
and trust the Democracy for relief?

Again they say: "When the con-
stitution of 1867 was adopted, the
strongest pledges were given to in-
sure an entire change in the manage-
ment of State and city matters,
especially as to the reduction of pub-
lic debts, expenditures and taxation.
These pledges have not been redeemed,
and, in relation to our city govern-
ment, there has been a great increase
of debt, expenditures and taxation."

Shall a too credulous people wait
any longer for "the redemption of
these Democratic pledges?"

John Lee Carroll said in Monument
Square: "We need economy and
retrenchment in our expenditures,
the lifting off of many useless offi-
ces, and a new registration law by
which fairness can be secured at our
elections."

The Democracy fixed the scale of
expenditures which Mr. Carroll said
should be retrenched. He and his
party—the Democratic party—have
had power for twelve years to re-
trench them and have not done it;
he and the Democratic party have
created and maintained the offices
which he now says are "useless" and
the Democratic party have shaped
the law under which the people have
ceased to have "fairness at our elec-
tions." This is the Democracy's sorry
exhibit of the fruits of their twelve
years' rule of power. Will not every
candidate voter say it is time that such
mistakes give place to better?

Joseph S. Meisler, all his life a
Democrat, says: "During its long
lease of power the Democratic party
has become tainted with corruption
and abuses that have crept into the
body politic and that must be erad-
icated."

Can the "Conservative Democracy"
be trusted to eradicate the abuses
which have been introduced?

Hon. John Ritchie says: "There
have been outrages at the ballot boxes
which certainly are incompatible
with true Democracy. There have
been expenditures which cannot be
justified; and, if I was the Governor
of Maryland, I would abolish the to-
bacco warehouses and blow up the
oyster yard in an hour."

Such is the picture of Democratic
rule painted by Democrats. Voter,
do you like it well enough to trust or
perpetuate it?

The Democratic party has proven
itself to be a party of no principle
whatever. It has forsaken all its old
doctrines and come chasing after any-
thing and anybody in the hope of
advancing itself. It has not paid
any attention to the right in its hunt
for power. It was the party of hard
money, but it abandoned its sound-
ness in that direction and embraced
all the theories and isms of inflation
and wild-cat finances for the sake of
catching the adherents of those fi-
nancial heresies. Look at the way in
which the party is represented by
its papers and its talk! They urge
after Ohio that the battle was fought
on mistaken issues and which must
be changed; that the wrong man was
put up and that this must not be re-
peated. They do not talk of what is
right and what must be adhered to,
but what new ideas shall be advanced
to catch popularity. They would
grab at anything in hopes of being
saved. It is too late for them to re-
trieve the disasters that have come
upon them. Prosperity is abroad in
the country. The people recognize
the fact that financial and kindred
agitation which are parts of the De-
mocracy of the day unsettle business.
They will have no such trifling now.
The masses will stand by the Republi-
cans.

The Baltimore *Gazette* says: The
informative thing about the Ohio
election is that it lays Senator Thur-
man on the political shelf, high and
dry. The hatching out of Ewing
could be easily lived over but the
political destruction of Thurman is a
calamity.

Chronicle.

For the DEMOCRATS.

Now when it began to draw near
unto the end of the reign of Ruther-
ford, the Democrats had control of
the two Houses, and they said, We
will show these Republicans what
we will do. And they sent a bill to
Rutherford for him to sign. But he
said, Not so; for it is not right that
this should be done. Then were they
vexed and told him what they would
do; but he refused to sign it.

And they sent again a bill unto
him, but he withheld his signature
from it, and sent unto them a mes-
sage explaining why he did so. Then
were they mad and tried to make it
a law anyway, but could not. They
also sent unto him other bills, but
he refused to sign them; and they
were exceeding wroth, and threat-
ened to starve the Government, re-
duce the army, and various other
things they threatened to do because
they thought they had the power.

And as the summer wore away and
the fall elections approached, they
said, We will show these Republi-
cans what we will do. And when
the day arrived for the Maine elec-
tion the Democrats were jubilant
and sanguine of the result. But
when the returns came in and they
found they were badly beaten they
were much disturbed. Nevertheless
they did not give up, but said, Wait
for California. And they did wait
for California, and when the day came
they predicted victory for them-
selves. The Republicans waited like-
wise, and it was a glorious victory
for them. The Democrats were swept
up even as leaves are swept up in the
fall of the year, by a north wind.

But the Democrats said, Let here
be Kentucky. And they carried that
State, as they have always done; for
is not that State ruled by rille-clubs
and Ku-Klux and White Liners?

And do they not rule to suit their
own side?

And as the Colorado election was
nigh all eyes were turned thither, for
the Democrats had before turned a
Republican out of Congress and given
his seat to a Democrat. And when
the returns were in it appeared that
the Republicans had carried the State
by a large majority; and the Demo-
crats were discouraged.

Then the Democrats said, Let Iowa
and Ohio vote soon. Iowa is joined
to her idols. We have no chance
there, albeit we did gain one. But
Ohio surely will be on our side, and
if so, we are content. For, he it
known, all looked upon Ohio as be-
ing the turning point. Therefore
they said, Wait for Ohio. And they
did wait for Ohio. Liked the Re-
publicans waited, and it was so when
the returns came in, that the Demo-
crats were beaten so badly that there
was nothing found of them. And the
Republicans' really rejoiced. Iowa
also voted, but the Democrats took
no account of it, for they knew there
was no comfort there for them.

Then they tried to console them-
selves and said one unto another,
New York yet remains. If that fails
us then are we indeed undone. (That
is, if we can be worse off than we
are now.)

And they waited for New York to
cast her vote.

The New York *Times* says that the
lesson of the Ohio election is a dis-
tinct warning that the Democratic
party, when given over to the rule
of the South cannot be trusted. The
hollow pretense that the liberties of
the people were in danger from the
bagmen of the soldiers, and the
iron cages of the Federal Supervi-
sors has only been met with con-
tempt. The people saw that the only
real danger to suffrage came from the
party which tolerated the murderers
of Dixon and Chisom, suppressed a
Republican vote in the cotton States,
and tried through its candidate to
buy the Presidency.

Mr. Wm. T. Hamilton, Gorman's
candidate for Governor, made an im-
portant concession in his Westmin-
ster speech. He said: "I, as govern-
or, can do but little primarily." True,
with Gorman, Hammon, and the
balance of the Ring in opposition,
he will be nothing more than a
figurehead. The Ring rules the State.
The only way to restore State man-
agement to its normal condition, is to
turn down and vote against all Ring
candidates. Clean out the augan
stable, from the highest to the lowest
department.

Mr. Watterson exclaims in an-
guish: "We may lose Ohio, and we
may lose New York; and if we do,
Heaven help us!" No, Heaven
won't help you, for, as your own
statesmen have demonstrated, Provi-
dence is working with the Republi-
can party to maintain resumption,
and that means disaster to the De-
mocratic party.

Results of the Republican policy
of protection and honest money:
"Twenty thousand laborers are at
work in Philadelphia who one year
ago were out of employment.—Pres-
ident Hayes.

Republicans vs. Democrats.—State Management.

During the five years of Republican
control ending in 1865, there was col-
lected from taxes and other sources
but \$11,439,972.29.

While in the five years of Demo-
cratic control ending in 1871, the
amount collected from taxes and oth-
er sources was \$14,695,850.92, or near-
ly \$3,000,000 more.

Under such circumstances it might
be supposed that the Democratic
party would have diminished the
State debt. Yet what do we find?
When the Republicans turned over
the State treasury in 1866 the State
debt was \$10,797,802, and in 1870 the
Democrats had run it up to \$13,317,-
479.

With an additional revenue of
nearly \$3,000,000 coming into them
at this time, they increased the debt
nearly \$3,000,000.

Thus we find that nearly \$3,000,000
of additional taxation has been wrung
from the people, and the debt of the
State instead of being lessened, has
been increased nearly \$3,000,000—
leaving the people nearly \$6,000,000
worse off in the brief period of five
years of Democratic control.

Which party has been extravagant
and which economical, we leave to
voters to decide.

The Baltimore *Bulletin* (Demo-
crat) pays the Republican party the
following handsome compliment:

The Ohio election shows that the
Republican party has closed up its
fines. The hickories and dissen-
sions which have heretofore weak-
ened their party have been healed
and buried, and never in the history
of the Republican party have its
forces been so close in line. Every
man in the State of Ohio who has
had the least proclivity for the Re-
publican party, strapped on his knap-
sack, shouldered his musket, and
stepped into the ranks. In every
State the same party discipline pre-
vails. It exists here in Maryland.
There are no stragglers from the Re-
publican camp.

Garrett county is no exception to
the above. The party is well organ-
ized, the membership being some-
what recruited by Democrats who
have become disgusted with their
party and are leaving it and casting
in their lot with the Republicans.

From all parts of the state come
most pleasing accounts of the Re-
publican canvass. Wherever Mr.
Gary has spoken he has gained sup-
porters and silenced opposition. The
people are tired of the rule of the
Democracy, which has been so fruit-
ful of jobs and so barren of benefit
to the people of the state. They are be-
ginning to see that there is no neces-
sity why they should any longer
condone its offences and vote the
Democratic ticket as a protest against
the Southern policy of the national
administration, for that policy is
now commendable in every respect.
Maryland, one of the last strong-
holds of Federalism, and a true
adherent to the Whig party, has no
natural affiliation with the Demo-
cracy, and the present is a good time
for it to take its place in the Republi-
can column.

Mr. J. Morrison Harris, in his
speech at Elkton on Saturday, show-
ed very clearly the principal interest
that Maryland had in the mooted
question of State Rights. It is not
federal layabouts at the polls that
voters of this state have to fear so much
as it is the stuffing of the ballot
boxes, false registry lists, dishonest
counts of the ballots. Mr.
Harris announced himself as a strong
believer in State Rights if those rights
mean an honest state election, a pure
ballot, no interference with the right
of suffrage and a fair count. Demo-
cratic stump orators who are fond of
exciting their audiences with highly
colored pictures of federal layabouts
at the polls should think over these
things.

General Crook, in a vigorous letter
on Indian affairs, says: "Under the
poor *compulsus* act the military arm
of the government is paralyzed. The
Sioux can't understand anything
about legislation in military affairs.
They don't want to understand it.
All they know is that bands of white
thieves boldly seize their ponies and
drive them off, finding a ready sale
for them among ranchers and cattle-
herders. For all this there is no re-
dress whatever. As I understand
the law, we cannot even seize Indian
property when found in the hands of
well known thieves. The Indian
owner has the privilege of suing for
recovery in the state courts, but this
would prove to be in most cases a
very shadowy consolation."

The election in Colorado on Tues-
day week, was for Supreme Judge
and county officers. The majority
for Beck, Republican, for Supreme
Judge, is estimated at 6,000, a gain
of 5,000 over last year's vote.

The Cumberland *Daily News* says:
"One of the cardinal reasons why the
Democrats want to carry the State
this fall is to keep the Republicans
from a glance at the books, which
would surely bear a close scrutiny,
we fancy."

Not a single Southern Democrat
was permitted by the party to speak
during the canvass in Ohio. Ap-
pointments were made for Senator
Vance, of North Carolina and Sena-
tor Morgan, of Alabama, but were
cancelled. While the Democrats dare
not permit their Southern leaders to
speak in Northern States because they
will repel votes, the Democrats in
Congressional caucus must obey the
dictation of these dangerous allies.
The fact embodies a sturdy argu-
ment.

Mr. Hamilton said that "the Demo-
cratic party was the great historic
party of the land, and he appealed to
the past history of that party for a
single wrong committed by it." Mr.
Hamilton's memory is very treacher-
ous, or does he think it was perfectly
right for the party to dissolve the
Federal Union? The history of the
party of modern years is in bad re-
pute. It is best just at this time not
to refer to Democratic history.

TELEGRAPHIC.

THE BALTIMORE ELECTION.

Correspondence Camb. News.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 25.—The city
election to-day passed off quietly.
There was a large vote polled. For
Mayor it stood as follows, as returned
by the judges:

Latrobe.....35,739
Hooper.....19,829

Latrobe's majority.....5,890

Mr. Hooper carried the 18th and
20th wards. The Republicans elected
three councilmen, and besides mak-
ing an impression on the "Solid"
Democracy, gave them a big scare,
and are in splendid organization for
November.

CHOKED TO DEATH.

CUMBERLAND, Oct. 18.—At dinner
time to-day Clark Smith, aged fifty-
five, inmate of the jail here, while
trying to show the other inmates his
ability to swallow a large piece of
meat, had the same fastened in his
throat and he was choked to death.

SURRENDER OF CONUNWALLS.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—The As-
sembly of Governors to arrange the
details of the Centennial anniversary
of the surrender of the English army
at Yorktown, met in Carpenter's
Hall this morning. Governor Holli-
day, of Virginia, was chosen presi-
dent.

The meeting then adjourned to
Independence Hall, where Mayor
Stokely and Governor Post welcomed
the Governors to the city and
State. Governor Hoyt, from the
committee on resolutions, reported
the following, and they were unani-
mously adopted:

Resolved, That we, the Governors
and Representatives of the original
Colonies, convened at Independence
Hall, Philadelphia, this 18th day of
October, 1879, knowing that the pur-
poses for which we have assembled
meet the hearty appreciation of our
constituents, do hereby by command
to the people of the United States such
celebration of the centennial anni-
versary of the surrender of Con-
unwalls at Yorktown, as shall do full
historical significance of that event,
and present the greatness of the na-
tion.

Resolved, That a committee of one
from each State, nominated by the
Governors thereof, of which com-
mittee Governor Holliday shall be
chairman, be appointed to make
proper arrangements for such celebra-
tion.

THE LAST HOPE OF THE NEW YORK DEMOCRACY.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—It has
been ascertained that Senator Ben.
Hill's return to New York from this
city was for the purpose of making a
second attempt to bring about a set-
tlement between the Robinson and
Kelly factions. The Senator, upon
arriving here a fortnight since, at the
close of the first effort, in which he
participated, with a number of promi-
nent Democrats from the North, to
head this split in the party, declared
his belief that a full understanding
would be reached in ample time to
consolidate the Democratic vote in
New York State. In this matter
Senator Hill represents the feeling
which is general among such South-
ern men as are here, since the Ohio
election, that unless the Democracy
can carry New York this fall, there
can be nothing to hope for in the
presidential campaign. He is, there-
fore, urging a settlement between
Robinson and Kelly in the name of
all the Democrats of the South.

NEGROES MIGRATION TO INDIANA.

WASHINGTON, October 21.—Two
colored men arrived from Indiana
to-day who left their homes in North
Carolina a short time ago en route
for Kansas, whither they were sent by
a community of two hundred of
their race to examine the country,
and, if possible, secure a settlement
in some locality where they could
obtain employment. The two men
said that when they reached Indiana
they received such tempting offers
from several parties to furnish work
to the entire number that they con-
cluded to accept. They are now re-
turning to North Carolina to bring
their people to their future domiciles.
The men, who are unusually intelli-
gent, think that Indiana offers many
advantages to colored emigrants, and
if those who are about to settle there
thrive and prosper, as they probably
will, several thousand of colored peo-
ple from both North and South Caro-
lina will surely follow.

LOCAL NEWS.

—We call attention to the card of Daniel Chisholm, in this issue.

—Rev. B. Ison has moved into the Perry property, on Alder street.

—\$20,000 to loan on first-class commercial paper. Apply to D. E. Offutt.

—12 kegs of butter were shipped from this station this week, to Baltimore.

—The pay car passed West Tuesday morning, dispensing the monthly stipend to its employees.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Tolten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—Chas. Sincell, Esq., has placed a handsome sign over his blacksmith shop. Blake Ward was the artist.

—Rev. H. C. Sanford, the new preacher for the Oakland circuit, will preach with his family, arrived in Oakland Tuesday.

—A. C. Hamill, Democrat, of District No. 1, announces himself as an independent candidate for County Commissioner.

—Our Flat woods correspondent informs us that Mr. Ketter's settlement, wading the "mud of destruction" over the heads of the "boys."

—John O'Brien, a miner employed in the Potomac mine at Barton, was killed Tuesday morning by a fall of breast coal. He was about 45 years old and leaves a wife and several children.

—Joshua Lipscomb raised this season on his farm in the Ryan's Glade settlement, this county, pumpkins weighing as follows: 18, 51, 23, 55 and 90 pounds. They are of the mammoth Chili variety. The largest was three feet long, oval shaped.

—On the 15th instant Edward Saxton, of Barton, Allegany county, a flagman on a Pittsburg and Connellsville freight train, was killed near West Newton, Pa. He was in the rear of one of several cars which had broken loose from the 1st section of a freight train and were standing on the track. The second section of the train came up and ran into them, killing Saxton, who is thought to have been asleep, and damaging locomotive and cars. The deceased was about 25 years of age.

—Three lucky fishermen returned to Cumberland on Tuesday of last week from a short excursion on the South Branch, near Romney, bringing with them a string of 195 fine loaves. A curious incident happened on the trip. A string of fish were fastened in the water at the edge of the river. When the fishermen came to take the fish they found that a line had been added to the string. On examination they found that the big bass had swallowed one of the smaller ones on the string and then could not get away, falling a victim to his greediness.

—Dr. Fumienberg will be at the "Davis House" every Tuesday for a short while longer.

Church Services—Sunday.

M. T. Church.—Praching in the morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. H. C. Sanford.

Roll of Honor.

The following persons have paid us on account of subscription, advertising, &c., since our last report:

John F. Browning, Austin Spelker, Wm. Incledon, David Eilow, Edw. Merrill, John E. Waring, W. W. Broadwater, A. C. Waring, John Bennett, Miss Nellie Chisholm, Samuel A. Taylor, B. H. Friend, Edward Marzoff, Lloyd Chambers.

The Greenback-Labor Ticket.

The ticket of the Greenback-labor party is now constituted. The list includes eight new men, who have been placed on the ticket to fill vacancies:

Clerk.—Dr. J. J. Wilson.
Sheriff.—J. C. Lynn.
House of Delegates.—Albin Coles, William Broderick, Jacob Sowers, E. M. Davis.

County Commissioners.—John Himmler, James Logsdon, James Wilson, Lycurgus F. Gurley and H. M. Hite.

Orphans' Court.—Henry Coleman, W. T. Frazier and Isaac Long.
Surveyor.—Hugh McMullen.
The new men are Messrs. Sowers, Davis, Himmler, Gurley, Hite, Coleman, Long and Frazier.—*Concl. News.*

List of Letters.

List of letters remaining undelivered in the Post Office at Oakland, Oct. 25th, 1879.

Persons calling for them will please say they are advertised.

Miss Adams, J. J. Burnett, S. Jas. Birdwell, Bond & Bros., Matilda Brown, J. E. Banks, Robt. Chaggett, C. Carmichael, R. E. Dillen, J. C. Dick, J. Z. Elough, E. H. Ewan, Christ. Ferry, Ellen Hart, Clement Hoopes, Matilda A. Jones, M. W. Lammert, H. McComas, Betty Morris, Mrs. W. Martin, Louisa M. Robinson, Sara Right, George W. Slick, J. W. Slick, Thos. Scott, J. Ambler Smith, R. H. E. Seibert, Benton Savage, Mrs. M. E. Smith, Wm. L. Washington, John H. Wolf, Molly Warn, Lucy Washington, E. Bennett Young, Geo. Peer, J. M. Pace.

R. THAYER, P. M.

Republican Mass Meeting.

A Republican mass meeting will be held at Yutzy's, six miles south of Oakland, on the West Union road, on Friday, October 31st, 1879, at 3 o'clock p. m. The meeting will be addressed by Messrs. Thomas J. Peddicord, H. Wheeler Combs, and others.

There will also be a meeting at the Calvert Shook Shop, in district No. 8, Monday evening, Nov. 3, at 7 o'clock to be addressed by Thos. J. Peddicord, Esq., and others.

The Campaign.

Large and enthusiastic meetings are being held by the Republicans all over the county. Republicans are alive and working night and day. Thos. J. Peddicord H. Wheeler Combs, N. E. Fuller, Esqs., and others are doing noble work for the cause of true reform. If the voters do their duty on the 4th of November the entire Republican ticket will be elected by a good working majority. Every Republican should work for the good cause. Down with the Ring and Ring candidates.

Another Store Bargarized.

Burglars entered the store of D. H. Loar, in Oakland, Friday night of last week, effecting an entrance by prying open a window shutter, and took money and goods to the value of about \$50, so far as Mr. Loar can ascertain at present. Among the articles taken, besides a few dollars in nickels and pennies, were a silver watch, a lot of pocket knives, one or two suits of clothes, one or two pairs of boots and some small articles. This is the fifth store that has been robbed in Oakland within less than two years.

An Important Decision.

Judge Motter recently rendered a decision in an appeal from the decision of Register Brown, of the Hagerstown District, No. 17, which is important. The case, briefly, is this: Philip Cartz, an inmate of the almshouse, applied to Brown to be registered as a legal voter. Brown refused to enter his name on the ground that he believed Cartz was incompetent. Judge Motter decided that the registrar had not the power to determine the sanity or insanity of a person applying for registration, and that no man could be refused a vote who was not declared "non compos" upon the finding of a jury of inquiry in lunacy. The registrar was directed to enter his name on the list of voters.

The Last Chances.

Prof. Nimmo will remain in Oakland for a week or ten days longer, in order to afford those a chance who have not had pictures taken. The Professor extends his thanks to his many patrons in this town and vicinity for the liberal patronage accorded him during the summer.

RED HOUSE, MD., Oct. 18, 1879.

MR. EDITOR:—The Democrats held a meeting here yesterday afternoon, at which Messrs. W. R. Getty, G. S. Hamill, R. T. Browning, A. L. Osborn, J. J. Smith and G. W. Merrill and others from Oakland, were in attendance, and brought with them for gratuitous distribution among the faithful, that most potent of Democratic arguments, (or at least they believe such to be the case,) plenty of whiskey and beer. After partaking of the "refreshments" speeches were made by Messrs. Getty, Hamill and others. There are Democrats in this neighborhood who think that more sound arguments and less bad whiskey would be more conducive to Democratic success this fall. I understand that one of the Democratic candidates has made the boast that he could buy his election for two barrels of whiskey, and that he had the whiskey with which to make the purchase. County affairs would not be conducted on reform principles by such a man. I have also heard it asserted that another candidate on the same ticket has said that there were enough votes for sale in Garrett county to elect him, and that he had the money to buy them.

Hoping and believing that our entire ticket will be elected on the 4th of November,

I am, very respectfully,

RYAN'S GLADE.

Mr. Hamilton and the Ring.

Every man of sense knows that the Ring controls the Democratic party in this State and rules with an iron rod. No merit can secure a nomination. The Ring endorses or nominates only those who they manage. Every member of the Ring is an official benefactor. The chiefs of the Ring have become rich from the public treasury. The Ring leaders look only to their own interest. They will use a man, then vilify him; they will strike hands with their most violent denouncer and bitter opponent to accomplish their pur-

pose. Mr. Hamilton and the Ring are friends. He got his notoriety by denunciation of the Ring. He became popular with the people in consequence of it. The Ring concluded it best to form alliance with Mr. Hamilton. Mr. Hamilton concluded he would save a hard contest and secure a nomination by an alliance with the Ring, so they both are satisfied and harmony prevails among them. Mr. Hamilton, candidate for Governor looks out for himself—the Ring looks out for itself by looking out for the Legislature and the Board of Public Works. Where will reform come in when these are controlled by the Ring?

The Democratic platform and Mr. Hamilton declare reform necessary and men are being deluded with the cry that Hamilton can give reform. How can he do it? With the Board of Public Works against him, and the Legislature controlled by the Ring, Mr. Hamilton acknowledges that the Executive can give no relief, but that the people must look for reform from the Legislature; and in nearly every county pronounced advocates of the Ring or men who dare not express their sentiments are the Democratic nominees for the Legislature.

There is not a man of any political acumen in the State who does not believe that an alliance has been formed between Mr. Hamilton and the Ring Masters, and the President of the Republican Convention at Hagerstown in terse language shows how it was done. "No man was wanted for Governor who will cast off the mantle of reform and lay it at the feet of the chief of his oppressors as a tribute of acquiescence; nor he who will truckle or bargain with a controlling power to secure a nomination; no man as will in a private parlor of a hotel make a bargain and sale of his adherents to secure a position for himself."

The position of the South is almost as dangerous to the peace and integrity of the Union now as it was in 1859. In States, districts and counties where the negroes are in the majority, they are overawed by an armed and organized minority. Several States have put upon their statute books an ingenious series of laws which make it difficult for the negro race to advance a single step toward civilization. In some of the States they have devised an ingenious system of poll-taxes, by which ten days' labor from poor negroes is required on the roads, while the property of the planter pays nothing whatever, and in enforcing this law the whites are practically not required to labor, but only the blacks. The school system which was started by the Republican party after reconstruction is practically abandoned, and in some of the Southern States the whole population is growing up in the most dangerous ignorance.

Ohio Democrats are now shouting at the top of their voices that they lost the State through the illegal use of money and other fraudulent means. They go further and threaten an investigation and all that sort of thing. The Democrats of Ohio should remember why S. Jones Tilson did not more actively prosecute his claims to the presidency in 1876, and the sad fate of the Potter investigation, before they institute any proceedings. That the Ohio Democratic State Central Committee was well supplied with funds from the East, and that Democratic policemen and officials were outrageously assessed to prosecute the campaign, and the nature and hat its of the animal, are all to well known to invite inspection. The old saw about arresting the man that cries "stop thief" loudest was never more applicable.

It is conceded that the financial issue played a very small part in the Republican canvass in Ohio; but that appeals to the loyalty and patriotic devotion of the people to the national government brought out the fervent response just registered at the polls. It is very clear that the arrogance of the Democratic party in Congress furnished the grounds on which to make this appeal; had it not been for that, the stalwarts could have adopted no line of attack that would not have involved the President in its condemnation, and to have done this would have divided and hopelessly weakened the Republican party. The ingenuity with which the Democratic party headed up the breach in the Republican party, and revived issues upon which public opinion had often declared itself in favor of the Republican side of the case, cannot be too greatly admired.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* of Thursday contained a cartoon of a large Republican eagle shaking the daylight out of a sickly sample of a States Rights Democratic rooster.

The *Commercial* says that hereafter when spelling the word Nation use a capital N. The Democratic readers are accustomed to write the N very small. The people demand that a large sized capital shall be used. Thurman has been sent to the foot of the class for his persistent refusal to recognize that the word should be spelled with a large letter.

A Talk on Politics.

Mr. E. V. Smalley, a correspondent of the New York Tribune, visited President Hayes at his home at Fremont, Ohio, Thursday last, and had a talk with him on political matters. The President is represented as saying that if it were not the year before the presidential election he would say that the Democrats would not renew the fight over the appropriation bills and election laws next winter, but that it is always possible to predict what is going to happen in a session preceding a presidential contest. He thinks the old issue between State rights and national supremacy will always survive; not so much, however, as an issue between the Republicans and the Democrats as between the opposition and whatever party has possession of the government—the outs and the ins. The President declared that if the Democrats expect to fight him from his position by renewing the struggle of last session they will make a bad mistake. He does not think the defeat of Ewing will take the currency question out of politics, for "there will always be an element that will want a kind of money which is cheap to make and easy to get." The President also expressed an earnest desire for the election of Mr. Cornell as Governor of New York. In reply to an inquiry whether there was not reason to fear that the Democrats will count out the Republican presidential nominee, no matter what his majority may be, President Hayes said he thought public opinion would prevent them from doing so—"the independent voters and independent press," said the President, siding with the party to be defrauded, would form too strong an opposition to be defied. A few moderate Democrats in Congress would have the power to prevent the carrying out of such a scheme. No; if we have say twenty majority of the electoral votes." The President, however, said there might be trouble if the result should depend on a small State like Colorado or Oregon; but his belief was that public sentiment would find a remedy and settle the difficulty in the right way.

The telegraph announces that there is frost at Memphis. This will be good news to the exiles as well as the garrison of the fever-battered city; but it increases the danger that there will be a premature rush of citizens to their deserted homes. This was to some extent the case last year, and the consequence was the loss of some precious life that might have been saved. It is a gloomy future, at the best, that now opens for the city. The municipality is bankrupt, her credit gone, property unproductive and unable to pay taxes, capital crippled and enterprise shackled by forebodings of another sickly season. There is no longer any encouragement for business men to settle in the city, and little for those that are now there to remain. Last year the close of the epidemic found the people hopeful, and it is a fact that by crowding the business of weeks into days they were able to nearly catch up with their usual volume of business; but this year despondency seems to have taken the place of pluck, and the element of uncertainty in the calculation of future prospects will seriously retard, if it does not paralyze, trade of every description. In itself, Memphis proposes no sources of recuperation. It produces nothing, and is, therefore, dependent upon the traffic of the valley for business. Such prosperity as it has enjoyed has been derived almost wholly from its cotton trade; and, although it is at present the great receiving and distributing point of the Mississippi valley, the embargo which has now for its successive seasons been laid upon its commerce has seriously endangered its supremacy. Should this be wrested from it, Memphis would indeed become a deserted city.

Republican Victories.

Elections have been held so far this year in the following places, and carried by the Republicans:

OHIO 20,000 majority for Foster, Republican, 33 majority in the legislature, thus securing the election of a Republican U. S. Senator.

CALIFORNIA 7000 majority for Governor, a Republican legislature, four Congressmen, a gain of one for the Republicans.

MAINE elects a Republican Governor and legislature.

IOWA 80,000 majority for Governor and Republican legislature.

CONNECTICUT 1000 Republican majority and a Republican legislature.

COLORADO 6,000 majority for Judge of the Supreme Court.

The Richmond (Va.) *State* (Dem.) has been overwhelmed by the news from Ohio. In agony of soul it exclaims: "We confess we see no future for the Democracy there, and the struggle for the control of the National Government might as well be given up."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Standard.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 21, 1879.

I notice as a significant sign of the times that the Democrats and Greenbackers are tired of "this eternal talk about Ohio and Iowa." Well they may be. And let me say right here that after the November elections they will be still more tired of that talk. It is all one way this year, and they begin to realize it. The monotony of course is not encouraging to them, after three years of looking forward to complete domination in the National Government.

There seems to be some danger that Iowa will be too unanimously Republican, rolling up as it does 80,000 majority over the Democrats. The more gratifying fact is that the Republicans seemed to take special delight in going for the Greenback stronghold. Thus the two districts that chose Greenback members of Congress last year, have reported large Democratic majorities and this is the point of rejoicing among the Republicans at the Capital. Senator Allison is to be credited largely with this result, and he will receive the congratulations of his many friends when he returns to W.

Ohio was certainly a Waterloo for the Democrats and Greenbackers. Before election, we would have been satisfied with a small plurality over the Democrats and Greenbackers, but to obtain a clean majority over all is a fact almost unprecedented. The poor Greenbackers are nearly squeezed out. Their truck and dicker in Maine, and their "independent action" in Ohio will evaporate in the same result—obliteration.

Ewing and Thurman are terribly set back by their defeat. Of course the latter is politically done for, and cannot hope to go into the Democratic National Convention with his State to back him. Pendleton seems to be coming forward as Ohio's favorite son, on that side, for the reason that he was not cordially inside the Democratic management in the late campaign.

The chief significance of the result in Ohio is its pointing towards Republican restoration in Congress. Thurman's defeat will be followed by Kernan's, in New York; Eaton's, in Connecticut; Wallace's, in Pennsylvania; Randolph's, in New Jersey; and McDonald's in Indiana, giving us six new Republican Senators in March 1881, when the new House will come in. We shall of course lose one Senator in Mississippi, where Jeff Davis expects to succeed Bruce. This would make the Senate a tie, if we count David Davis a Democrat, but there are many who say he reads the signs of the times, and will be closer to the Republican party hereafter. As to the House, the late elections seem to show that we shall secure that beyond doubt. Maine will oust the two Greenbackers and Iowa will follow suit with her two. The new Ohio Legislature will correct the infamous Democratic gerrymander in that State and give us five or six more members, and Indiana and Pennsylvania will make several gains. Besides these Oregon is coming into line with one Republican, and the Republicans of Tennessee, Louisiana and Florida are to make an extraordinary effort to maintain their rights, and if they do they will send together 7 or 8 members. The outlook is sufficiently bright to send joy to all good Republicans.

LOGAN.

The South has acted very badly. By its aggressiveness towards the North it has alienated the conservative element in the North, and will, doubtless, tramp it out altogether. It has given such encouragement and strength to the stalwart element of the Republican party that it will continue in power. The South will go on no doubt until it is flat on its back. It has ever since the war failed to recognize the fact that the North was the conqueror and could have dictated any terms to the conquered that might have been desired. Their people were forgiven because the conservative element in the North predominated. It was hoped that the country would be united both in feeling and in fact. But the South would not accept the forgiveness. While the North forgave the South, the South has not forgiven the North for being the victory.

Libertygloten Banner: "The Democratic party is a terrible blusterer about retrenchment and reform, and yet, whenever it has the power, it acts differently. The Republican Constitution of this state fixed the salaries of our Clerk and Register at \$2,500 per annum; the Democratic Constitution of 1867 raised it to \$3,000. The Republican school examiner received \$1,200 per annum; the Democratic, \$1,500. Now, reader, these are facts; ponder over them, and make your decision. Don't be deceived by Democratic promises."

Vote the whole ticket.

You cannot take the baby to the country, use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the usual diseases of early childhood. Price 25 cents a bottle.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DANIEL CHISHOLM, SURVEYOR.

Office in Wm. Merrill's drug store.

A. M. Jarrett, D.D.S.

will be at Oakland every six months.

Nitrous oxide gas used for the painless extraction of teeth.

Artificial teeth warranted to be neat and substantial.

Fine artistic gold filling specialty. Address, Clifton, W. Va.

REPUBLICAN

MASS MEETINGS

—AT—

Johnstown, Tuesday Oct. 28.

Oakland, Wednesday 29th.

Grantsville, Thursday 30th.

Accident, Saturday Nov. 1st.

Eminent speakers will address these meetings, and the Oakland Cornet Band will be in attendance at one or more of them.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 21, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland.

On Monday, Oct. 30th, 1879, for the transaction of such business as may come before the Board.

By order, W. H. HAGANS, Clerk.

10 25 3

Wolf, Thayer & Co.

Are now paying the highest CASH prices for

Furs, Sheep Skins, Game of all kinds and Produce Generally.

Ware-room in O'Leary's Old Building, Main Street, Oakland, Md.

Constable's Sale.

By virtue of three writs of fieri facias, two issued by Alexander C. Good, Esq., Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, at the suit of Geo. W. Logan, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Alexander C. Good, and Mary E. Good, his wife, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest and estate, legal and in equity, of the said Alex. C. Good and Mary E. Good, his wife, and in the following real estate, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 85, 255, 588, 1509, 1519, 1520, 1521, 1522, 1523, 1524, 1525, 1526, 1527, 1528, 1529, 1530, 1531, 1532, 1533, 1534, 1535, 1536, 1537, 1538, 1539, 1540, 1541, 1542, 1543, 1544, 1545, 1546, 1547, 1548, 1549, 1550, 1551, 1552, 1553, 1554, 1555, 1556, 1557, 1558, 1559, 1560, 1561, 1562, 1563, 1564, 1565, 1566, 1567, 1568, 1569, 1570, 1571, 1572, 1573, 1574, 1575, 1576, 1577, 1578, 1579, 1580, 1581, 1582, 1583, 1584, 1585, 1586, 1587, 1588, 1589, 1590, 1591, 1592, 1593, 1594, 1595, 1596, 1597, 1598, 1599, 1600, 1601, 1602, 1603, 1604, 1605, 1606, 1607, 1608, 1609, 1610, 1611, 1612, 1613, 1614, 1615, 1616, 1617, 1618, 1619, 1620, 1621, 1622, 1623, 1624, 1625, 1626, 1627, 1628, 1629, 1630, 1631, 1632, 1633, 1634, 1635, 1636, 1637, 1638, 1639, 1640, 1641, 1642, 1643, 1644, 1645, 1646, 1647, 1648, 1649, 1650, 1651, 1652, 1653, 1654, 1655, 1656, 1657, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 1663, 1664, 1665, 1666, 1667, 1668, 1669, 1670, 1671, 1672, 1673, 1674, 1675, 1676, 1677, 1678, 1679, 1680, 1681, 1682, 1683, 1684, 1685, 1686, 1687, 1688, 1689, 1690, 1691, 1692, 1693, 1694, 1695, 1696, 1697, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1706, 1707, 1708, 1709, 1710, 1711, 1712, 1713, 1714, 1715, 1716, 1717, 1718, 1719, 1720, 1721, 1722, 1723, 1724, 1725, 1726, 1727, 1728, 1729, 1730, 1731, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1740, 1741, 1742, 1743, 1744, 1745, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1749, 1750, 1751, 1752, 1753, 1754, 1755, 1756, 1757, 1758, 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, 1764, 1765, 1766, 1767, 1768, 1769, 1770, 1771, 1772, 1773, 1774, 1775, 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, 1780, 1781, 1782, 1783, 1784, 1785, 1786, 1787, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809, 1810, 1811, 1812, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, 1826, 1827, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838, 1839, 1840, 1841, 1842, 1843, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981,

VARIETIES.

—Made to order—slaves.—*Puck.*
—The Home of the Cæsars.—The Custom-House.
—The carmen have sculled the last rows of summer.
—Love never dies, but it will sometimes get bald-headed.—*Whitcomb Times.*
—The fact that the Bible starts out with a snake-story is making lots of fellows.—*Boston Post.*
—A man never knows how many friends he has until he purchases a billiard table.—*N. Y. Star.*
—The fall of an apple set Sir Isaac Newton to thinking, but the fall of a shingle has made more boys think than all the apples that ever grow.
—The estimated hog yield in the nine principal pork-producing States this year is 15,500,000. But what the average citizen wants to know is how much pork he is likely to get for a shilling.—*N. Y. Express.*
—Martin F. Tupper asks, "Where are the pure, the noble and the meek?" Don't know where they are in England, but in this country they are running for office.—*N. O. Picayune.*
—The Philadelphia Ledger informs an "anxious inquirer" that "poets are born, not made." We regret to learn this, for we had intended to take a block of wood and a penknife and whittle out a few for the fall trade.—*Norristown Herald.*
—A correspondent asks us what is good for moths. We don't know much about it, but we should recommend plenty of healthy, nourishing food, with seltzer-water occasionally to aid digestion.
—Judging from the way women cut hair, even in these advanced times, Sampson must have been a frightful sight when Delilah got through shearing him. It's no wonder he got weak and left all broke up.—*Wheeling Leader.*
—The prevailing style of wide belts worn by the ladies is calculated to impress one with the belief that a great deal of leather belting is going to waste.—*Keokuk Gate City.*
—Ah, me," sighed a rising young genius, throwing down his pen and leaning back wearily. "You don't know how much pleasanter and easier it is to read these little poems of mine than it is to write them." Sympathetic but awkward friend—"Gad, how you must suffer, then!"
—A young clerk in Holyoke spent six hours in a refrigerator the other day, having been imprisoned by mistake. He left, on coming out, as though he had just been entertained at a fashionable church soiree.—*Turner's Falls Reporter.*
—Willie, aged ten, and Jenny, aged six, were playing together. One of them was minutely examining a fly. "I wonder how God made him," he exclaimed. "God don't make flies as ear-pickers," observed the other. "Well, how did he make them, and there is flies."—*Philadelphia Press.*
—Very genial was good old Dean Erskine, of Ripon, when a jocular rural dean said to him in a bantering way, "I don't see why, if you eathedral deans have the prefix 'Very Reverend,' we rural deans shouldn't have some prefix too?" "Well," said the canny Scot, with a chuckle, "suppose we call you 'Rather Reverend'!"—*Temple Bar.*
—Down pin my heart I feel this new—
When she hath thrust in this heart-line
How much I need little wife,
She'll say if I am a scoundrel mind.
—*Two Lines.*
—A skinless grape, a seedless tomato, a woolless peach, a coreless apple and a rindless watermelon are the needs of the day. Until some agricultural genius invents these necessities, we shall have to be content with the very bungling work of nature.—*New Haven Register.*
—A great purple spot was lately discovered on the face of Jupiter, and the scientific question of the day is, What's the matter with Jove? After thorough investigation of the matter, and the making of many comparative observations, we conclude that Jupiter told Mars he was a liar.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*
—A New Jersey farmer put a nap on the end of a long pole, saturated it with coal oil, set it on fire, and then undertook to dislodge some aggressive hornets that had erected a nest under the eaves of his barn. He dislodged them. He also dislodged a horse, two cows and all his summer crops. No insurance.—*Norristown Herald.*
—"A Tight Squeeze" is an unfortunate title for a new book. An old maid will never—no, never—enter a bookstore and ask a spruce young clerk for "A Tight Squeeze," although she may want one very badly, and a much better-titled and banged young lady will hardly ever call for "A Tight Squeeze" so publicly, when she is already squeezed so tightly that she can hardly draw her breath. And a young man, well, a young man doesn't go to a bookstore when he wants "A Tight Squeeze."

—A butcher enters the office of a lawyer. "Sir, I want your advice. I am the owner of a dog responsible for any damage that the animal may do." "Certainly." "Then your dog has run off with a leg of mutton from my stall, and I will trouble you for ten francs." "Very well, my friend, have you five francs change?" "Yes, sir." (Producing them.) "That just makes it square, my fee for advice is fifteen francs."
—Twas Sunday morn, and Rev. Jones
Was breakfasting with Gray;
Said Jones: "Another bit of steak,
As I have to preach to-day."
"Guess I'll brace up a little too,"
Said Gray, his eyes a-glisten,
And he helped himself to a hunk of meat.
"For you know I have to listen."
—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*
—Some extracts from *Puck's* dictionary of definitions: Barley-sue—A play in which poor actors struggle hard to show a double meaning in words without any insance.—The owner of a pistol when it goes off and kills his enemy. News-paper—A combination (not patented) of original sin, perpetual motion and ubiquitous omniscience. Ovation (from the Latin *ovare*)—throwing of eggs; e. g. "The Count Joannes received a perfect ovation." Style—Putting on a swallow-tail and a white tie to go to the circus. Xerxes—Was a great man;

this is not a definition, but then X is a mighty worrisome letter, anyhow.
—"Cham's" great delight was to give nice little dinners to his friends and then disparage them. As thus: "Terrible about Dumas, isn't it?" "Terrible about Dumas? Isn't what?" "His being arrested last night for theft. A man of his talents and position, with such a future before him, to be arrested for petty larceny!" "Why, I didn't hear of it before. He was at dinner with us at your place last night." "Yes, I know it, and leaving us he took a loaf of bread at a bakery. However, he pleaded that hunger drove him to it—that he had dined with me—and so they let him go."

—A lady walking down King street, the other day, while she cast furtive glances at the store windows, was heard to remark: "That husband of mine is such an old muff he won't get me a new set this fall. I've a notion to gopher a new box that shall be furnished with such things as he had other. He'll have to be very careful; if I catch him trading with that coming ugly woman, I'll make him pull his woe, or seal his destiny for him. I won't bear it any longer, so now!"—*O. P. Dillcock, in Toronto Graphic.*
—"Talk about your narrer scapes," said Ozardine, "I must tell you 'bout the one I had. Ten year ago last winter I went out into the woods where bear and panthers was thicker than gun chewsers in a female academy. I soon got my eyes onto a big, noble looking bear. My gun had been loaded with a bigger charge of powder than usual. I just pulled a bead onto that bear and crack! went the rifle and over went the bear, while my gun just give one powerful kick, which laid me out on my back. But the best of the thing was ground. 'This I didn't see a big panther which was on a bluff behind me, and as I shot, the cuss jumped for me, only to meet the butt of my gun, which was going his way, and the ugly animal fell dead, while his skull crushed in by the gun stock."—*Whitcomb Times.*

Good Times Again.

Extended inquiries made among the leading dealers in many branches of commerce were met in every case by most encouraging answers, both as to the opening of the fall trade and the promise of a steady and even increase of business. A long era of commercial and industrial prosperity is confidently predicted for the country, all sections of which seem to share in the improvement deemed by the merchants to justify them in holding that better times already come, will long remain to the people.

Among the main hopeful signs, prominent is the fact that the demand is general for a better class of goods at better prices, and that in many instances prices are establishing themselves at a more reasonable profit to the manufacturer and dealer, and are paid with less haggling by the buyers. The general feeling of the market is reported to be more healthy. Purchasers are more careful in their choice of stock; more prompt in their payments. The increased demand is happily equalled by the increased confidence in commercial credits, and the whole spirit and tendency of trade are regarded as favorable to the realization of the brightest and most cheerful anticipations.

The dry goods trade opened this fall with an increased demand for all kinds of stock. The Southern and Western trade is unusually brisk. Both the quality and prices of the goods offered are indicative of improvement, and the leading dealers speak confidently regarding the future, looking for steady growth of profitable trade.

The clothing business shows a decidedly increased demand, although there is no tendency on the part of small dealers, as in years past, to over-buy. The tone of the market is healthy in every section of the country. The margins are reported to be somewhat less than last year.

In future, with an increase of from ten to fifteen per cent in prices, there is an increase of twenty-five per cent in the demand, and factories are obliged to run until midnight to supply the stock required. Such indications better the condition of the business in excellent condition, present and prospective.

Leading dealers in crockery report excellent prospects for the fall and winter trade with increased demand, accompanied by increased competition, and in instances somewhat lower prices. The American manufacturers are turning out goods as rapidly as possible, and are said to be now making nearly as much crockery as is imported.

The trade in paper and stationery is reported to be very satisfactory. Prices in certain lines of goods incline to advance. The imports are growing less, home manufactures are in greater demand, and an increasing export trade gives great encouragement to this branch of business.

Dealers in boots and shoes show marked improvement. With an advance of ten per cent in prices, the purchases are larger and payments unusually prompt. The manufacturers and wholesale dealers, who have suffered heavily from failures, now hope to recover their losses and express great confidence in the financial condition of the country.

The hide and leather trade since 1873, regard the present condition of the trade as promising better things. The exports of leather have largely increased. The best indication of improvement is in the fact that tanneries which have been closed for years are soon to be reopened. Prices have advanced from fifteen to twenty per cent.

The trade in hats and caps is more lively than any period since 1870. Sales and collections are reported alike easy. The demand for umbrellas has

been uncommonly heavy all the year, though the season has been a dry one. In the important line of groceries the reports show that the outlook is more hopeful than it has been hitherto, since the close of the war. The southern trade is exceptionally good. Fancy groceries, imported cigars and other goods classed as luxuries, are in uncommon demand. The sales of canned goods are larger this year than ever before, and the finer classes of groceries find ready sale at good prices.

Provision dealers consider the tone of the provision market more healthy than it was last fall. The prospect is favorable to a large legitimate business, both at home and abroad. Better prices are expected to be obtained.

The iron trade is marked by a considerable advance in the price of raw material. The tone of the market is, however, healthy and improved. The demand for iron building material is greater than the supply. Profits in this line of business are small, and it was stated that builders were ordering a class of materials which were more substantial houses do not care to keep. The hardware business shows an increase in both demand and prices, although the latter are not higher than they were last year. The bottom was reached during the present year, and now the tendency is upward. Since August prices have advanced from fifteen to twenty-five per cent, and the condition of the trade is sound and satisfactory.

The business in fancy goods, millinery and kindred branches is more active and prosperous than it has been since the close of the war. In lace, an increase of fully one-third in the demand is reported, and in millinery, hat and fancy goods generally, there has been nearly an equal increase.

The jewelry trade has shaken with the other departments in a radical improvement in the character and volume of business. Its prosperity is even more marked, as in hard times this class of goods ranks among the luxuries which can best be spared. People are buying more freely and prices are maintained at a reasonably profitable rate.—*N. Y. Times.*

Stopped by a Tramp.

Residents in the neighborhood of Madison, N. J., have been greatly alarmed recently by the accounts of a highway robbery committed by a day laborer, named Morris Hopkins, the grandchild of Judge Francis S. Lathrop, the receiver of the New Jersey Central Railroad. The story was that her carriage was stopped by a tramp, who demanded money, and that Miss Hopkins, who were some valuable diamonds, with great presence of mind, threw what money she had in her purse into the road, and when the highwayman went to pick it up whipped up her horse and drove off. The story was learned by a reporter for the *Star* yesterday, are as follows: Miss Hopkins, who is about 16 years of age, had been visiting at the residence of A. H. McCurdy, of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, a short distance from Morris Plains. She was riding in a new phaeton drawn by a gentle family horse, and was in afternoon attire without jewelry. She was driving along leisurely in the pleasant summer afternoon, and had reached a somewhat lonely spot near a clump of woods, about half a mile from any house. The place is near the old camp meeting ground. Suddenly a man appeared from the woods, and she stopped beside the horse. He did not stop the horse or take hold of the animal. Neither does Miss Hopkins recollect that she stopped the horse. But she is certain that the horse did stop, and the man took hold of the reins of the phaeton, saying: "I am going to New York, and I want some money."

Miss Hopkins was frightened, and threw fifty cents into the road, and the phaeton started. The man went to pick it up, and she drove off rapidly. He made no attempt to follow, and she does not recollect anything else he said except the sentence quoted. He did not take hold of the horse, and she does not recollect anything else he said except the sentence quoted. He did not take hold of the horse, and she does not recollect anything else he said except the sentence quoted.

She says she took such slight notice of him that she would not be able to recognize him now. All the description she can give is that he was a tall, thin man, with a high forehead, and a long nose. She does not recollect his name, but she is certain that he was a tramp, and that it was his first attempt at robbery. In fact, she thinks he was quite as much frightened as she was. She is positive that he did not take hold of the horse, and she does not recollect anything else he said except the sentence quoted.

The road is much travelled, and no other incident of the kind has happened there in many years. Judge Lathrop's friends caused the neighborhood to be thoroughly searched, and inquiries were made for suspicious persons. All investigations resulted in the opinion that the man was a passing tramp, and not a professional robber.—*New York Sun.*

Irrigation Near Los Angeles, Cal.

The soil varies from sand to clay, but the general character is alluvial loam, more or less mixed with sand. The soil, very rich in its chemical constituents, is a physical condition which enables a capillary attraction of moisture to the surface to a most wonderful extent. The rainfall during the rainy months of January and February is but very light; the farmer relies for moisture to his growing crops entirely on irrigation, either through canals and ditches from the rivers, or on artesian wells. By boring from 100 to 300 feet deep artesian water can be found in almost absolute certainty, and in most places it will come high above the ground. The town of Westminster alone has over 400 flowing wells, any one of which will furnish sufficient water to irrigate from 100 to 400 acres of land.

Great improvements have lately been made in irrigation. The system of sub-irrigation, of which you have had descriptions in the press, is as much an

improvement as the railroad is on the stage-coach. Sub-irrigation requires only one-quarter the water to produce the same effect, or the same quantity formerly required for one acre will suffice for four. Besides this, it has the great advantage of leaving the surface perfectly dry, preventing packing of the ground which greatly stimulates evaporation, and it prevents the growth of weeds.

Where the water in the artesian well does not flow above the ground, it comes within a few feet of it, and can easily be obtained through pumping, either by steam or wind. Through the kindness of Mr. Tompkinson I was enabled to observe the whole process, from the firing up of the steam-boiler till a tremendous stream of water was flowing through a seven-inch pipe several feet above the ground, to be directed anywhere where the growing crops needed water. This arrangement furnishes about 2,000 gallons of water per minute, and the stream was flowing at full force in fourteen or fifteen minutes after the fire was kindled. Such a water supply will entail a cost of about three dollars per day, and will supply all the moisture to grow a crop to perfection on fully 300 acres. With continuous sunshine, the most fertile soil, and an independent supply of water for irrigation, the farmer of Southern California is absolutely independent of the seasons, and such a thing as a short crop is unknown, unless caused by negligence.—*Professor Genert, in Rural New Yorker.*

Patents on Old Inventions.

It is a little singular that some persons desiring to become rich in this city and elsewhere, are taking up a revolving grindstone. It would not be necessary for him to engage in the manufacture and sale of them. He could quietly remain at home and send his agents about the country, securing for infringement on his patent. Examiners in the Patent Office are not supposed to have seen a grindstone, and as the records of the department are quite likely to regard it as a novel invention, and so report to the Commissioner, who would issue a patent on it. The patentee would then have a wide and rich field for his operations. By threatening to bring a suit for damages in the United States Court, nearly every person who uses a grindstone would settle and congratulate himself that he had escaped so easily. A considerable number of persons would be numerous persons with reference to implements and processes that have been in use longer than the common grindstone. In some instances they have made arrangements with the holders of the patent, who attended to their claims in different countries, and received a commission on all sums they collected by means of sending out warning notices.

A few years ago a person came to this city and succeeded to dispose of a patent process for drying blood. One of the claims in this patent was for "dried blood as a new article of commerce." He represented that the blood that could be obtained and dried in this way would be worth several millions of dollars annually, and that by having a monopoly on the manufactured article an individual or corporation could obtain a fortune in a single season. As he offered his patent with "all the rights and privileges thereunto belonging" for the modest sum of \$1,000, several persons of means thought it a great bargain, and made arrangements to secure it. One man, however, of sound mind, investigated the matter and found that dried blood was a common article of commerce in this country long before the owner of this patent-right was born, and had been bought and sold in other countries at least a thousand years previous to the discovery of America.

A sliding gate has been used by Western farmers almost from the time of the first settlement. However, the practice of this circumstance, however, did not prevent a person from procuring a patent on it a few years ago, and from that time to the present men have been traveling about the country making demands of every farmer on whose premises these gates were found. In most cases they have succeeded in collecting a sum by way of damages, and in selling a farm right to make and use these gates. In a few instances, however, the farmers have combined to resist the pretensions of these agents, when they departed in quest of victims who were more easily frightened. The patentee of this device may have been sincere in declaring that he was the only one who had discovered it, but it was not only not described, but illustrated in an agricultural paper before he applied for a patent shows that he was not the original inventor, and that his patent is therefore invalid.

The latest account of attempting to collect damages from farmers who are declared guilty of employing an old process that has recently been patented comes from Ohio. In many parts of the State farmers have been in the habit of bleaching apples and peaches dried in the sun by exposing them a few minutes to the fumes of burning sulphur. The method employed is the same as that used for bleaching old straw bonnets and hats. Many farmers who were discovered bleaching their dried fruit were served with notices that they would be made parties to a suit in the United States court if they did not pay a considerable sum by way of damages for infringing on a patent. One large dealer who operated as fruit-drier was called on to pay the sum of \$20,000, but the claim was so large that he took no notice of the matter. It is now understood that combined action will be taken to resist the demands of the owner of this patent.

It is certain that the process of bleaching by means of the fumes of burning sulphur was very extensively employed in the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, and an operation claiming so great antiquity can not reasonably be claimed as a novelty. It is possible that none of the exhumers in the patent office ever read the book in which the above account is recorded, and it would appear that they rarely read any work devoted to ancient or modern discoveries in the industrial arts.—*Chicago Times.*

Our Young Folks.

THE MOTHER.

O Mother! In that early word
What loves and joys combine;
What hopes—twofold, alas! deferred.
What sighs, griefs—are thine?
Yet never till the hour we roam,
By worldly thrills oppressed,
Learn we to prize that trusty home—
A watchful mother's breast.
The thousand prayers at midnight pour'd
Beside our couch of woe;
The wasting weakness endured
To soften our repose;
Whispering marmar mark'd thy tongue,
Nor thence our eyes
How, mother, is thy heart so strong
To pity and to love?
Or could repay, the part?
Alas! for grateful duty I
Rejoice that rarely best;
"Only when the dust is thrown
This lifeless bosom o'er."
We use thee in thy kindness shown
And wish we'd loved thee more!
On every hand, in every clime,
To her sacred cause
Fid to the future's sublime
From which her strength she draws,
Still is the mother's heart the same;
The Mother's lot is trial.
Thou hast the name and that name
With filial power and pride!

A BOY ALL OVER.

As I was sitting in my friend's room the other day, some one came up the stairs, whistling a jolly air.
"There comes Ned," said a lady in the corner of the bay-window, busy with worsted work, "and now every thing will be topsy-turvy. You may as well finish your story another time, for there's no use in trying to do anything when that boy is around."
In the next moment an embodied breeze of one of those fluttering, fragrant, saucy, summer breezes, that scatter your manuscript leaves over the lawn, as if they were so many rose-leaves—prayed your hair, and flutter your ribbons, if you happen to be of the beribboned sex, and play the mischief generally with whatever airy possessions you chance to have around you. I saw Ned, in the next moment, a breeze. Every body in the room was a little afraid of him, yet the sound of his footsteps, the echo of his merry whistling, the ring of his boyish voice, brought smiles to every lip, a quick, prying, coming brought life into the room. In the course of a minute Ned had stepped into his mother's work-basket, had tossed his aunt's ball of pin worsted to the ceiling, had pulled the cat's tail, and teased his mother's cat's nose, and boys would not boister; then he sank into a chair and began to beg emphatically for his dinner. But at the sound of a comrade's voice he dashed the room again, grinning, his mother's hair, and breaking the mother's yarn by a vigorous kick as he shut the door.

"I should think you would send that boy away to school, if you are going to be a mother," said a lady, taking a false stitch in her crocheting, and making a very bad place. "I would as soon live with a whirlwind!"
"Ned has wonderful spirits," said the mother, joining her several yards of worsted, "and he is a little hard upon Ned, sister. He is generous, and brave, and truthful, and—"

"And utterly inconsiderate of everybody's feelings or comfort," interrupted the aunt. "What do you think of this matter?" Came pounding on his door at five o'clock—after paper for his kite; and he knows what a poor sleeper I am, and how much I depend upon my morning nap!"
"He knows, but he forgets," said the mother gently.

"I suppose he forgot when he dressed up that bolster, and set it in the corner of my room, and frightened me nearly out of my wits—me with such nervous trials as a duck's back shivers over under the best circumstances."
"O, that was—"

The mother's speech was interrupted by what seemed a miniature hail-storm, but proved to be a shower of pebbles from a young auntie's window, giving the good lady a sad "start." Mamma looked grieved and anxious, and I took up the engels for "that young good-for-nothing."

"I tell you, auntie," said I, "that you are a great stickler for the best of its kind in everything."
"Of course I am," replied the irate lady, the blush of indignation fading from her thin cheeks.
"Well, for you ought to rejoice in Ned, for you must admit that he is boy all over, from the crown of his crooked head to the soles of his mud-tracking feet—no adulterated article there."

"What of it, then? Real boy, real man. All this noise and nonsense means courage, enterprise, will, perseverance—a joyous, irrepressible temperament, that sheds troubles and trials as a duck's back sheds water. Effervescence now means fitness by and by. Your jovial, rollicking boy, provided he has a sound, warm heart, full, genial, useful man, with not only the wish, but the force, to do his part toward setting the world right."

Ned's mother smiled and drew a long breath as I finished my little speech.
"I am glad to hear you say a good word for Ned," she said.
"I don't wonder," said auntie, somewhat softened. "Somebody is always complaining about him, and wishing he would go to school; and yet I don't know what we should do without him, after all."
"Aye, there's the rub—what to do without him! Many a mother and many a sensitive, fastidious aunt, rubbed and jarred and fretted through the child's life, and how true to the defense of their country. Then, indeed, the house was still! And how true to the flag were those blustering, careless, troublesome boys! What courage, what endurance, what splendid manliness they showed! How patient were they in prisons, how dauntless on the field! The irrepressible force that their friends and guardians sought to bottle up found in the right time glorious use."

The patience of kindly hearts can no longer avail for their boys. They just upon no sensitive nerves, they disturb no quiet. But others fill their places—boys as full of possibilities, aye, and every whit as troublesome as they. They are here, brave, big-hearted, hot-headed fellows. Often you are at a loss to know what to do with them, but what could you do without them?—*Mrs. M. F. Butts, in Ethnological Journal.*

Postal Peculiarities.

Blue books are seldom light and pleasant reading. People do not usually go to official reports for amusements; and there is an idea generally prevalent that statistics are dry. But now and then the records of public business have really some juice in them. There is, after all, a romance hidden under masses of official figures, if one would take the trouble to dig it out; and perhaps no reports contain more interesting curiosities than those of the Post-office. Since Sir Rowland Hill's cheap postage, to set an example of cheap postage to all the world, nearly forty years ago, the Post-office has become a great medium of intercourse, a notable instrument in the tragedies and comedies of life. What histories of domestic romance has it silently conveyed from place to place! What news of death and marriage, of prosperity and ruin it has quietly passed from mind to mind! A recent report of the English Postmaster-General betrays, too, how limitless is the popular idea of the functions to be performed by Her Majesty's mails. Letters, papers, circulars, sundry goods and parcels, are not, it appears, the only articles forwarded by the post. During the past year the Post-office has found itself carrying live rabbits and rats, moles and tortoises, crabs and bees. It has been burdened with Devonshire cream, an egg, fruit, mince and pork pies, sausages and hogs, show nails, artificial teeth and china ornaments, geranium cuttings, tobacco and cigars, glaziers' diamonds and notions. One parcel was found to contain a live snake, and an inquiry was made as to the snake, and it was found that a lizard had been "posted" with the snake, and that during transmission through the mails the snake had waxed hungry and had swallowed his reptile brother.

Human carelessness is somewhat startlingly exemplified by a year's history of the post-office. Over 22,000 letters were posted in England in a twelve-month without any address, and of these nearly a thousand contained money, to the aggregate value of \$40,000 in cash and checks. Thousands of postal cards were sent to invisible recipients, and thousands more were addressed, indeed, but presented a blank, and "message" side. Letters, with money in them, were sent unsealed; packages of golden sovereigns lay unclaimed in the office, either by sender or intended recipient. A letter arrived from United States, addressed to "Little Alice, a serio-comic singer, England," perhaps with a message from home which "Little Alice" would have given a week's salary to receive. Another came, "My Nelly in London," possibly from some rich and idle country uncle who, receiving no reply, forthwith cut said "Nelly" off with a shilling. A letter from Versailles was sent to England, with "Please put this young man into the right train for Penge." As the letter never fulfilled its object, it will forever remain a mystery whether the "young man" ever reached Penge or not. Misdirections, or no directions, on letters, have their serious results, as they have their comic. What hopes may have been forever blighted by the failure to receive some all-important message, carelessly sent; what friendships may have been broken, what lover's quarrels unhealed, what business advantages seized by the hurry in posting a letter, or a mistake in its address! A letter is seemingly a trifling thing; yet upon its words and its speeding often hangs a destiny. Such a report as this, upon which we have commented has the use, besides that of amusement, in warning people to be careful how they write, how they direct, and how they send money, in their missions to friends and correspondents.—*Boston Post.*

The Czar's Body-Guard.

A correspondent, speaking of a late review of Russian troops by the Czar, writes: After inspecting all the troops, the Emperor took up position on one side of the field, surrounded by his general, military attaches, etc. Here he remained while the regiments all marched past him—the infantry, the artillery and the cavalry. At the head of this latter division came one hundred horsemen, each horse and rider differently caparisoned, and all evidently from some of the most distant eastern provinces of the Empire. There was a great quantity of weapons about them of various antiquated shapes, richly decorated and utterly useless; the horses were covered with steel or gilt trappings; everything about them savored of barbarism. This was the Emperor's body-guard, composed of men from the Caucasus. Each province is required to furnish a certain number; each man provides his own horse, saddle, uniforms, etc., hence the motley and picturesque array. They are extremely proud of themselves and their position, and they think that they are the chief bulwarks of the throne. As for the Emperor, they think he could not get on without them. It is said that a diplomat went down to Crimea on some business and neglected to have the proper passport. Arriving at the palace, he had some difficulty in being admitted, but at last he found an officer whom he knew very well and who got him in. But the unfortunate gentleman did not enjoy his visit much, for everywhere he went he was followed by one of these Caucasians. Inside several halls, and invariably found the man waiting for him outside the door, and during his entire stay the soldier never lost sight of him.

A caution is given by an excellent authority not to put glass goblets that have held milk, into hot water, as this causes the milk to penetrate the glass and can never be removed.

Some Paris, meeting, out disd, Mme. E. Marshall would have Moltke's self at a expense, the first fast and champion lived his end of hated his His Exce. Moltke's a demand second his stay in paganes. Moltke is the full particular, east to his English. Moltke's Mr. Moltke's especially the warri winters tection to teen sum. "And there it was that died in 18 was as a Moltke's observed his way, toward a ble mona hill, over the cross, leum, ma is the full. Moltke situated unit and think, K through morning lighting a step tow coffee. A turn a than at seven, Marshal's spection of practical carences, medals. On one a groom grave him which has comment since. B speak and one ever over hand pre gloves. At ten a second brass of the letters and Molt always e he goes to books" d day. At noon shal taken central o takes plac work. B if any ap happens a On a fine will take a most inva Moltke's Pr crops has rain; my I will not ment that "Special" n shal, for d er who do Fainting persons, cause of non-profes kaing, valua. A horary la heated in does not loses all prevented, frequently tion. Th though he hardly be at such a ple of a There are merely fee what pale swoning, no sooner other sue day alter c to say that need prom various, affected by their fing Their defe weak miss at such a some, stro ever weak commonly foul air be ever great bad news able or he and loss of rious incite.

THE REPUBLICAN.

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OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
Office, Alder Street, Oakland, Garrett county,
Maryland.

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland
and adjoining counties of West Virginia, and
the United States Circuit Courts. Jan. 30-11

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Jan. 30-11

DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG

Late Resident Surgeon, New York
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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, NOV. 2, 1879.

THE PERFECT PATTERN.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

This epistle was probably written about
the year 53 or 54 A. D., per-
haps while the Apostle Paul was a prisoner at
Rome; and when Peter, his writer, was a young
man, in the immediate expectation of im-
minent conveyance or martyrdom. He was
writing at the ancient city of Babylon in
Chaldea, when word reached him of the
troubles under which the churches of Asia
Minor were suffering just on the eve before
the terrible Neroian persecution. He writes
to comfort the disciples and especially those
of Jewish origin who were everywhere Per-
secuted. In this passage the addresses per-
taining to a class of which in those ages the
Church was largely composed, Christian
slaves who were under harsher masters, and
were being persecuted by the heathen world.

1 Peter 2, 19-25.

19 For this is thankworthy, if a man for
conscience toward God endure grief, suffer-
ing wrongfully.

20 For what glory is it, if when ye be buffe-
ted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently?

21 For even hereunto were ye called; be-
cause Christ also suffered for us, leaving us
an example, that we should follow his steps:

22 Who did no sin, neither was guile found
in his mouth:

23 Who, when he was reviled, reviled not
again; when he suffered, he threatened not;

24 Who his own self bare our sins in his
own body on the tree, being dead to sin, but
alive unto God, that he might bring us to
himself by his stripes, which ye have received.

25 For ye were as sheep going astray; but
are now returned unto the Shepherd and
Bishop of your souls.

HOME READINGS.

M. The perfect pattern. 1 Pet. 2, 19-25.

Th. The pattern of lowliness. Matt. 20, 20-29.

Fr. The pattern of compassion. Matt. 9, 35-39.

Sa. The pattern of suffering. Isa. 53, 1-12.

Sc. The pattern of purity. Heb. 1, 9-16.

S. The pattern of love. John 15, 9-16.

S. The pattern of self sacrifice. Matt. 27, 30-34.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Who did no sin, neither was guile found in
his mouth. 1 Pet. 2, 22.

LESSON HYMN, L. M.

How beautiful were the marks divine,
That in thy lonely pathway, led
Thy wandering feet, O Son of God!

O wonders! Lord, my soul would be
Still more and more conformed to thee,
And learn of thee, the lowly one,
And follow thee in all thy ways.

QUESTIONS ON THE TEXT.

1. "SUFFERING." v. 19, 21; Heb. 12, 1, 2. Who
is here said to have suffered? What was his
suffering? For whom did he suffer? How
was this stated in Isa. 53? What has Christ
suffered for us? v. 21. Wherein did he suffer?

What should we endure? v. 19. What is ac-
ceptable to God? What does Christ say in
Matt. 5, 10?

2. "O SON OF GOD." v. 22; Heb. 12, 3, 4. What
is said in the golden text? Of whom is this
said? What prophecy does we find in Isa. 53,
9? What fact in John 8, 14? How did he
bear his cross? How should we treat our
crosses? Matt. 5, 16. How did Jesus pray
on the cross? Luke 23, 34. To whom did
Christ commit himself? What honor did he
receive from God. Phil. 2, 9-11. How should
we then follow him?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

1. That Christ is our example? 2. That
Christ is our redeemer? That Christ is our
restorer?

3. In the lowest walks of service, and the
common duties of life, true religion will show
itself. v. 19, 20.

4. In the common duties we should keep
before us the thought of the divine approval.
v. 19.

5. In the hour of service we must always
place men even though we may be pleasing
God. v. 20.

6. If we are sure that rebukes and suffer-
ings are undeserved, we can well afford to be
patient under them. v. 20.

7. In all suffering, let us keep in view
the example of our savior Christ, and his sub-
mission to the will of God. v. 21.

8. When wronged and abused, let us be sub-
missive, and leave events with God. v. 22.

9. The cheering and constantly
brightening prospect that the Re-
publicans will carry the next Legisla-
ture. If the Ring should "count
in" Mr. Hamilton, in Baltimore, as
they did Mr. Carroll four years ago,
a Republican Legislature would be a
grand check on the future raids of
the Ring upon the State Treasury,
and would mow their past mis-
deeds and expose their rottenness to
the public.

Parents, mothers, nurses,—do not
fail to give Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup
to the little ones for all cases of
Coughs or Colds. Costs only 25 cts.

The Old Story.

It has been so well understood that
the watchword had been passed
along the lines that the Democratic
party expected every register to do
its duty, that there was no surprise
felt yesterday at the intelligence that
thousands of voters had been dis-
franchised, and that the Superior
Court was jammed with a great mul-
titude of applicants for certificates of
registration. Some of the best-known
gentlemen in the city found them-
selves bereft of the right of suffrage,
but the mass of the disfranchised
were, as usual, colored voters. A
few score of omissions or misspelling
of names in each of the 115 precinct
books would present a total of sev-
eral thousand; and, according to the
returns, it therefore appears that
Mayor Latrobe owes his election
largely to the efforts of the registers.
Although a general public opinion
has caused their supply of baby car-
riages, books of poetry, gold pens,
&c., which they used to include in
their allowances of stationery, to be
cut off, yet their activity has not
abated, and they rallied courageously
to the breach occasioned by the
retreat of the Supervisors of Elec-
tions from the old and approved
methods of the Democracy. The
sorn and opprobrium of decent men
fall lightly on these fellows; and, in-
deed, we doubt whether there will be
much expression of indignation. The
sense of utter helplessness to prevent
the commission of such frauds be-
muds the moral sense of the com-
munity. What can be done? The
members of the legislature have
practically the appointment of the
registers for their several wards, and
they take good care to select fitting
instruments for the work of fraud
that alone now maintains Democratic
supremacy. People may protest as
they may against the methods of the
Democratic party, just as they used
to protest against the methods of the
Know-Nothing party, when it, like
the Democratic party of to-day, had
become corrupt and ruffianly; but
the relief came only through the
action of the legislature, and so only
will it come now. The sole way to
protect the community against frauds
in the registration is to make provi-
sion for the scrutiny of the opposi-
tion upon every step of the process.
This has been the method adopted in
New York, and in practice it is found
to be as complete a check upon fraud
as can be established. There the
wards are divided into precincts of
250 voters each, and in each precinct
there are four inspectors of election
and two poll clerks, who are equally
divided between the two political
parties. In addition, each political
party is entitled to have a challenger
present in the room, and each ward
candidate has also the right to be re-
presented by a challenger. Applicants
for registration must state their resi-
dence, nativity, color, length of resi-
dence, &c., so that if the statements
of an applicant are false, the fact
can be readily ascertained and the
entry cancelled. The vote is taken
by the same inspectors and clerks,
under provisions that are a perfect
safeguard against ballot-box stuffing,
and which should be copied in this
state, whenever our rulers vote safe
to pass laws for the prevention of
fraud. Our present laws give the
registers and judges of election a dis-
cretion which, if it were exercised
honestly, would secure a fair elec-
tion; but the sole check upon them is
the requirement that the judges shall
go before the grand jury, and the
grand jury is virtually appointed by
the party managers, acting through
the sheriff, himself always an active
Democratic politician, so that this in
practice amounts to no safeguard
whatever. The only way to prevent
election frauds is to give the two par-
ties who are the real contestants,
complete facilities for watching each
other at every step of the process of
registering voters, and receiving and
counting their votes.—Baltimore American, 23d.

The Two Canvasses.

There has been a very marked
difference between the canvasses of
Mr. Gary and Mr. Hamilton through-
out the various sections of the state; not
in the manner in which they have
been treated, for each has received
everywhere a hearty reception, but
in the platform utterances that have
accompanied their visits. A gub-
ernatorial candidate, be he Republican
or Democrat, is generally sure of a
warm reception in any county town,
from the fact that all desire to see the
men who are nominees for the highest
position in the gift of the people in
the state. Democrats have turned
out in masses to welcome the coming
of Mr. Gary, and we have no doubt
that many a Republican has been
seen in the audiences that have stood
still and listened while Mr. Hamil-
ton spoke. In the lower and East-
ern Shore counties, however, many
of the Democrats who reached out
the warm hand of welcome to Mr.
Gary were men who have deter-
mined to vote for him; men who are
dissatisfied, and even disgusted, with
Democratic mismanagement of coun-
ty and state affairs, and who recognize
in Mr. Gary a candidate intrin-
sically with the bonds of a long list
of disinterested office seekers and
office-holders. Nothing more clearly
marks the canvasses of the two can-
didates for the governorship than the
differences between the utterances
in their interest on the stump. Mr.
Gary and the gentlemen who have
so ably assisted him in the campaign
have devoted themselves almost en-
tirely to local issues; to matters re-
lating to the management of affairs
in this state of Maryland; to legis-
lative reforms that are demanded by
the people, and to questions relating
to the welfare and prosperity of
each county they have visited. These
are the matters at stake in the com-
ing state elections, which every
voter should consider carefully before
handing in his ballot on November
4. On the other hand, the speeches
of the Democratic orators in various
parts of the state have been marked
with a careful avoidance of all such
issues, and have been devoted almost
exclusively to the discussion of na-
tional politics, which have, at best,
but a secondary bearing upon this
canvass. It is true that Mr. Hamil-
ton has been at times obliged to come
down from topics relating to affairs at
Washington to topics relating to
affairs at Annapolis, and has prom-
ised that if elected he will do this and
that to reform abuses in the state
government. But these instances
have been rare indeed; and the bread
and butter of Democratic orators in
the state campaign has been the
Electoral Commission, "federal bay-
onets at the polls," and other mat-
ters which have no pertinence to the
coming election. When Mr. Hamil-
ton has found himself compelled to
come back to state matters it has
been with but poor grace, at the best;
and his promises to reform abuses in
the state government may seem to
him well-grounded and his inten-
tions of the best, but we all know
the power behind his throne is
stronger than he. He can execute,
but not legislate; and how can he do
what Governor Carroll failed so com-
pletely to do?—Baltimore American.

POSTMASTER NIX'S CASE.

WASHINGTON, October 18.—Upon
the principle that the greater will
always absorb the lesser, an impor-
tant and significant event has been
overlooked, which, but for the all-
engrossing interest in the recent po-
litical contests, would surely have
received the consideration it de-
serves.

The country is already more or less
familiar with the assassination of
Mr. Nix, the Postmaster at Black-
ville, S. C. The affair has been in-
vestigated by three special agents of
the Postoffice Department, and their
unanimous verdict is that Nix, a
colored man, and a Republican, was
shot at by a Democrat, as the result
of a political conspiracy, in which
the leading Democrats of the locality
were implicated. The head and front
of Nix's offence was that he was
objectively to the Democracy of his
postal bailiwick. They did not like
him for three reasons: First, he was
a negro; second he was a Republican
third, he had superseded a female
Democrat, who had been removed
because she detained mail matter sent
by and arriving for Republicans, in
order that her party friends might
have an opportunity to break open
their letters and apprise themselves
of their plans and purposes. These three
crimes were deemed sufficient to jus-
tify the setting of a bravo on Nix's
back to hunt him down.

The bravo proceeded to the post-
office, and waiting until Nix's back
was turned stealthily approached the
delivery window, fired and ran,
doubtless believing that he had ac-
complished his murderous mission.
Fortunately, he missed his aim, and
Nix escaped with no other injury
than a bullet-hole through his coat.
No attempt was then made (nor has
any attempt been made since) to ap-
prehend the would-be assassin, and
bring him to justice. He is still at
large—free to repeat his effort to kill
a government officer. And now come
Wade Hampton, M. C. Butler and
the leading officials of South Carolina
with a petition to the Postmaster
General, praying for the reappoint-
ment of Miss Maher as post mistress
at Blackville! The murderer not
having succeeded in his work, the
master-spirits of the South Carolina
Democracy practically ask for the re-
moval of Nix. They prefer no charge,
nor assign any cause for the change.
Whether they think that to be mis-
sioned by the assassin's bullet constitutes
a good and sufficient reason for elec-
ment from office does not appear.
Perhaps the government ought to be
accommodating enough to employ
postmasters in its service down South
who, when fired at, will stand steady
and be hit. Nervous and flighty Re-
publicans as Nix proved himself to be
make very poor targets, and it is
not surprising that he is objection-
able. But, strange to say, the Post-
master General not only takes a dif-
ferent view of the affair from Ham-
pton, Butler & Co., but he intends to
call the attention of Congress to it,
in order that legislation may be en-
acted authorizing the federal courts
to protect the persons of our post-
masters.

Food greatly benefits when prop-
erly given at the right periods, but to
overfeed the baby is to sicken it, and
induce a degree of suffering. Dr.
Bull's Baby Syrup is the best remedy
for the discomfort arising from over-
feeding the baby. Price 25 cents.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

NAMING THE BABY.

They gather in solemn council
The chiefs in the household band;
They sit in the darkness dimly
A council of grave and grand;
They peer in the twilight crevices
And each with one voice exclaim:
"The baby must have a name!"
They bring forth the names by dozens,
With many an anxious look;
They scan all the tales and novels,
They search through the good Old Book;
Till the happy voice of mother,
Now urging her prize claim,
Cries out in the fond accents:
"Oh give him a pretty name!"

"His grandpa was Ebenezer,"
"Long lived and good, dear son!"
Says the trembling voice of grandpa,
As the quiet tears drop down;
"Oh call him Ebenezer,"
"Yes, the youngest of the family,"
"Plan John," says the happy father,
"I am honest man and strong."
And thus the entire statement
Perhaps, or the soldier's word,
Respecting his future title
Laid before him in the light;
And yet it can matter but little
"I am in the business of fame—
For no name will honor the mortal
If the mortal dishonors the name."
—New York Sun.

EDNA'S TROUBLES.

It was a fine old room, and fitted up with all the luxury that wealth could command. Its two occupants, a lovely girl, and an elderly man, noble in form but dark and stern in face, stood under the full blaze of the great antique lamp swinging above their heads. They were discussing a long-disputed question. Old Mr. Lydell, flaming with passion at the girl's last words, burst out vehemently:

"You are not my slave, forsooth! Nevertheless, my home is a young lady. You are under a heavy debt to me. Tell me what you are—who you are? Tell me that, if you can."

The girl did not answer. She put her hand up to her brow as if a pain were there. He resumed:

"You are called Edna Ivesly Hay; but what do you know of yourself beyond that? Answer me. Have not I been the making of you? Did not I take you from—where?—from the gutter, and transform you into what you are? You are accomplished. Whose money rendered you so? Whose but mine, ungrateful girl! You are graceful as a fairy. Whose money made the master that drilled you? Mine again! You are beautiful in your silks, jewels and dainty laces. Whose money purchases for you those desirable things? Mine, and mine only! And wherefore have I done all this? Did I not take you as my own child, hoping and expecting you would repay me with affection and gratitude? What sort of recompense is this that you are giving me?"

Edna lay put up her hands deprecatingly. It was all true. Grateful, deeply grateful to him she was; but she could not repay him in the manner he wished.

"My son," resumed Mr. Lydell, "my only son, whom I idolize, has set his heart upon your baby loveliness and crowned you with the honor of choosing you for his wife. Think you, then, that I can allow you to bring misery upon this house from your childish whims? If so, think it no longer. If you have not already learned what the sin of ingratitude is learn it now. My son's will is my law—the love I bear him is my only religion! Do you understand? If you understand that I mean you shall become his wife—"

"I do not like him," she gaspingly interposed.

"With or without your consent you shall become his wife, simply because it is his will. Theodore loves you; therefore Theodore's you shall be! Tomorrow he comes home. Be wise and receive him as your future husband!"

There was a dark threat in the old man's eyes as he concluded that sent an involuntary shiver through the girl's slender frame. But a determination equal to his own marked both words and tone as she answered respectfully:

"It is true that I am indebted to you for all that I possess of worldly goods, and I am, Heaven knows, truly and deeply grateful. You bade me look upon you as a father, and I have striven, as in Heaven's sight, to give you all a daughter's duty. But, as I said before, I am not your slave. Theodore Lydell I will not, I cannot, marry. O, don't you see, that he is not a good man—a handsome, gifted though he be, I could not love him."

"Do you wish to be cast out?"

"Cast me out," she answered in agitation. "I would rather die than link my fate with his! Let me go out into the world and battle against the poverty from which you rescued me—"

"Enough!" thundered the old man. "I will listen to no more folly. My son shall have the bride of his choice! And there shall be no delay. Next week—next week, mark you—you shall be his wife. Your wedding dress is already ordered. Now go."

Striding to the door he flung it wide open, admitting in deep tones, as Edna passed, sniveling into the hall, "Go! and remember that for the insubordinate there are means to compel submission."

A swift change passed over the girl's face as the door closed behind her, and it was with fleet foot and panting breath that she sped up the stairs and to her chamber.

"What can he mean? What will he do?" she gasped, shudderingly, as she dropped into a chair before the blazing fire. "Will they force me to marry him? He is so awful, so powerful; and Theodore is deep and unscrupulous as sin. Heaven help me!"

It was a trying position. The girl, left an orphan when little more than an infant, had been taken to by this very distant and rich relative, John Lydell, and brought up as a daughter of his own. Of course she owed him all gratitude for it; she wished to be humble and obedient and to repay him if she could by loving care; but she could not marry his son. She had always disliked the selfish, overbearing Theodore, who was ten years her senior, and she had heard the whispers of her servants about his evil ways. She had

said to his father that Theodore was not a good man; she might have gone further into truth and said he was an essentially bad one. No; never, never could she marry him.

And there was Malcolm Payne in the way besides—and Edna's blishes came fast as she thought of him. Mr. Lydell was in the habit of saying that "beggarsly secretary," and would not encourage him at his house. Poor he might be, as compared to the riches of the old man; but Edna felt sure he loved her, and only a few days ago, when they had met at a dance, he whispered to her, when holding her to him in the whirling waltz, that his salary was already quite enough for comfort if she could only think so, and that it would rise higher year by year. She did not know very much about this Mr. Payne, and there had not met many times—but it does not take many meetings for love to grow.

Mr. Lydell's threat had terrified her. If he did indeed mean to force her into a marriage with his son how could she contend against him? Sitting by the fire in her terrible trouble and perplexity, her hands pressed upon her aching brow, the thought came into her mind that there was only one way of saving herself—flight. Edna was young and inexperienced, possessing an inordinate idea of Mr. Lydell's power and of her own imputed weakness, and it was in truth seem to the girl that she could be saved by flight alone. More than ever did she regret that the home had no mistress to whom she could appeal—Mrs. Lydell had been for some years dead.

"I will do it," she whispered at last to herself, in bitter desperation. "I will run away, and this very night. To-morrow Theodore comes, and it might be too late."

In a commotion of heart that few people have experienced Edna made her preparations, hoping to escape when the household should be asleep. It was an early household generally. Mr. Lydell was old enough to feel the need of rest. At ten o'clock Edna heard him come up stairs, and by the very tread of his foot and the bang he gave his door, she knew how angry he still was with her.

Every night at one o'clock a stage coach, called Hart's Corner, on its way to catch the mail train at Braemont. If she could join that coach it would take her to the train, and she might escape all over the world that night.

Waiting and trembling, sick and irresolute, for this running away seemed to be a most formidable expedition in Edna's eyes, little short of wicked, it seemed that the minutes ticked the little clock on the mantelpiece, the slower the hands appeared to move. Should she stay and sacrifice herself, or should she venture on this daring move? For not yet had she thought of Malcolm Payne that would be to attempt it.

When the clock struck twelve she put out the lamp, and taking the small paper parcel in her hand, opened the chamber door softly. Listening, as she did so, for the beating of her heart, she made her way softly across the carpeted landing, down the stairs, and finally out through the glass doors of the breakfast room.

So far, so good. Walking quickly through the garden she stood within the outer gate, trembling, under the friendly shadow of the great trees, through which the sharp December wind was sweeping its weird song. For a minute she stood there, keenly vigilant; there was no movement, no match struck to warn her that aught had been heard within doors. With renewed hope she passed out to the high road.

It was a very lonely neighborhood, and Edna trembled as much from that as from other fears as she went rapidly along in the dark night. The moon ought to have been out, but it was not.

The way was lonely than she had thought for—or seemed so. Hart's Corner was gained at last, and none too soon. She had barely reached it when the stage turned the curve of the hill before her. The coachman drove up. Two male passengers were inside, apparently asleep. Edna shrank into a corner and was soon forgotten. A long hour of feverish desire to push forward more rapidly at last ended. She took her ticket for a distant place, hurried, and was soon whirling rapidly along.

Amid the rush and thunder of a swift flight she matured her still somewhat indefinite plans. As a first step toward the accomplishment of those plans she left the train earlier than she had intended, getting out at an insignificant station. It might be safer, she thought, than going to my large town.

All that Edna walked; not knowing where to go, what to do. Conscience makes cowards of us, and she feared to be seen. It is, however, needless to follow her through the tortuous journey by which she designed to battle poverty. The sun had gone down, indeed, night-long set in, when, heart sick and weary, a gleaming light from a handsome villa tempted her to seek shelter there. In truth, she was physically incapable of proceeding further. Enlured by the gate, she crossed the lawn to the house.

But the exhaustive effects of unusual fatigue and excitement told severely upon a somewhat fragile, nervous system, and it was with unsteady hand and beating heart that she drew the bell. At its first vibration a deep mounded mound came leaping around the wall and barked at her—but did not bite. Nevertheless, Edna was thoroughly frightened; and when the door opened, revealing a tall, raw boned female of severe aspect, her modicum of strength gave out, and instead of the effective little speech so carefully prepared, she gasped out unintelligently, and fell fainting into the arms involuntarily extended to receive her.

The arms were muscular ones, and she was hastily borne into a charming little room, in which sat the mistress of the house.

"What is it, Burns?" she asked, without looking from the glancing knitting needles in her hand. "Edna kin, Miss Ruth, unless it be a woman free the skies that dropped in my arms. It's well they are stout, for

she's heavy like, though an illn thing," Burns coolly added, depositing her burden suspiciously on the sofa.

The astonished Miss Ruth sprang to her feet with an alacrity that sent her ball of yarn to the opposite side of the room, and left her work pendant on the corner of the work table beside her.

"Poor thing! poor thing!" she sighed leaning over Edna's inanimate form, her helpful fingers actively busy. "Chafe her hands, Burns, while I loosen her cloak. What a beautiful girl she is! Quite a lady, I am sure."

Burns set to work her tongue keeping time to the operation.

"Now Miss Ruth, I'm the oldest sevir of this old house of the Neals, and you must list to me. Edna be running daff. You kin naught o' this face, though it be sweet, and I pray you to be careful. What good did you ever know o' these night tramps? Leddies don't go abroad in this fashion—coming down on decent folk in the dark without word or warning. Edna forget the puir, weak old woman who sped away on a moon's legs, w a dozen o' the auld Neal spoons I her gown pocket."

Miss Neal, actively engaged in efforts to restore Edna to consciousness, suffered Burns to run on to this point, which was in truth a very sore one.

"Hush!" she at last ejaculated, "cannot you see that the poor little thing is a lady? I'm ashamed of you, Mary Burns! There's some mystery of course; but I darsay she will explain it."

But Edna, though unable to give sign, had heard. Opening her eyes on the tall figure, with its stiff angularities, erect as an old grenadier on duty, behind plump little Miss Ruth Neal, she intuitively comprehended that she was an object of suspicion. The serene smile of Miss Ruth was, however, a gift for which she was thankful, and with a few faltering words she attempted to rise.

"Thank you, I am quite well again," she murmured, and then, as Miss Ruth, a low, pleasant, laugh rippling over her lips, at the intellectual effort. "Lie still, my dear young lady. Burns shall give you a cup of tea."

Miss Neal, as the door closed on Burns, And she caught the slender hand that was bending over her, and drew it to her lips. Miss Ruth's heart had pulsated through fifty odd years, but it was still her name, and Edna slipped at once into the softest niche. It was utterly impossible to look at that taking face and not believe in it.

The keen-witted Burns, on returning with the tray, quickly perceived the intelligence of her mistress, and as promptly commented upon it when again out of hearing.

"The Neals war a' aike," she grumbled in her broadest Scotch—"I was generally the case if I met out. 'Shake them,' together I a bang, an' you'd ne'er ken ane frae another, unless Miss Neal might fa' out the simplest o' a'!"

But Miss Ruth, unconscious of Burns' depreciative opinion, and generally the case if I met out. "Shake them," together I a bang, an' you'd ne'er ken ane frae another, unless Miss Neal might fa' out the simplest o' a'!"

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backward movement of Edna's. She came in contact with what seemed to be a basket of clothes pegs, and they came down with a tremendous clatter.

"Then rats again!" ejaculated Burns, irascibly; for she was the night walker. Back she came to the closet door.

"The door open!" cried she in surprise. "The mummy things can run in and out. I'll fetch a candle and the poker."

Turning a key in the lock away went Burns for the poker. Would there be mummy committed?

With heart beating to suffocation Edna prepared for the encounter by drawing the hood of her waterproof more closely about her face. She felt like one in despair.

Very soon Burns returned, bent on the slaughter of the rats. Her hand softly touched the key. It turned; the lock snapped; but ere the door could be moved by the cautious Burns, Edna, hooded and veiled, threw herself against it with all her might, at the same time uttering a low, guttural sound in her throat. And it all proved too much for Burns. Instantly she lay a discomfited heap upon the floor, candle and bravery alike extinguished.

With swift fingers Edna unfastened the back door and darted out, intensity of dread winging her feet as she fled from the place. As the door swung behind her she paused a moment to put on her boots, and then continued her wild flight with redoubled speed. She was not, however, to escape unobserved.

Miss Neal's nephew, who was no other than Malcolm Payne, aroused from his dreams by the commotion below, sprang from his bed, donned a few articles of clothing, flew down stairs, saw the back door open, and went out in pursuit, leaping over Burns to do it.

Meantime, Burns remained quiescent, a prey to a thousand conjectures as to what the matter was. She was not quite sure what the robber had done to her, or whether she was killed or not.

Miss Neal, hovering at the top of the stairs, called down softly and cautiously. "Burns! Burns! careful like, when it reaches the place."

"O, Miss Ruth, run down!" came the appealing answer.

"Where are you? What is the matter?" Miss Neal anxiously inquired. "The matter! I'm dead, Miss Ruth."

"Dead?"

"Right down dead," groaned Burns. "Here, down the hat."

Timorously enough Miss Neal came down. The poker lay along the floor cloth, the extinguished candle lay right under Burns' chin. Miss Neal, suppressing a smile, did what she could to get Burns upright, and inquired particulars.

"My tooth began to ache again, and I came down to get some hot stuff for it," began Burns, excitedly. "An, was gangin' to bed again, when there came a noise frae the closet there. I said it was the rats; so I locked the door till I could get a candle and the poker."

"I locked the door carefully like, when it flew open wi' an awful sound, an' I struck my poor old head a blow that sent me down there. Then two robbers tumbled over my feet; two ma'an; one a minute after the latter, and out o' the house they went, wi' nobody to stop 'em."

Burns' second "robber" was of course Malcolm Payne. In leaping over the threshold he saw something white lying at his feet. Picking it up, he found it was a lady's cambric handkerchief.

A peculiar, delicate perfume, of which Edna was especially fond, thrilled through him and caused him, hurried though he was, to turn to the corner and look keenly at them in the moonlight.

"Edna! he read, gazing incredulously at the embroidered characters. "It cannot be my Edna! and yet—where is she?"

Thrusting the handkerchief into his pocket he rushed onward. Edna, swift footed as a gazelle by daylight, was not so by moonlight and in those strange grounds. Thinking that she was following her she sped onward, uncertain whether. Frantic with excitement and fear she persevered, converting the anguish of "Edna! Edna!" ringing hoarsely on the night air, into so many shouts of triumph. And when at last a light shined on her shoulder and she reeled fainting into the friendly arms behind her, she still believed herself vanquished by a foe.

"Poor darling! poor darling! What does it all mean, I wonder?" murmured Malcolm Payne, gazing down at the poor little face in the moonlight. "Why, my dear child, don't you know me? your own Malcolm!"

And with a faintery of relief she lay upon his arm in peace.

"A dozen more o' the silver spoons were gone, ma'am, for I can't set my eyes on 'em nowhere," Burns was announcing as they got back. "It this does nae teach us to beware o' night tramps—eh, mercy me, Mr. Malcolm! then what is it?"

"It means that this young lady, who has so fortunately taken refuge here, is my promised wife, Burns," answered Malcolm, who had heard of word or two of explanation from Edna as they came in.

Little more remains to be told. With her head pillowed on Miss Neal, and her hand a prisoner in Malcolm's, Edna told her story in detail. And Malcolm told his aunt his story—to tell which had been the chief purpose of his visit to his aunt—that he intended to make this young lady his own with all speed. The excitement Edna had undergone, during which she had not a more gentle attendant than Burns—who had found her spoons were safe. The wedding followed. For her lover consented to master of that she could not be safe from John Lydell and his son until she should be placed beyond their power as Mrs. Malcolm Payne.

A ton of gold makes a fraction over half a million dollars, and when a man says his wife is worth her weight in gold, and she weighs 120 pounds, she is worth \$30,000.—Yonkers Gazette.

The new broom sweeps clean when it is properly handled.—New Orleans Picayune.

Threatened Scarcity of Timber.

Notwithstanding the increasing substitution of iron for timber in construction, the increasing use of coal and the introduction of mineral oil for fuel, the forests of the world are being rapidly diminished. Much of it from sheer wastefulness; and this is especially true in new countries. In the United States 20,000 people are living in perishable wooden buildings, and immense quantities of the best timber is destroyed in the process of bringing the forests of the west under cultivation. Unfortunately, too, the most valuable and slowest growing species affect the soils best fitted for grain, and the pioneer never thinks of saving portions of timber on his allotment, or of replanting. The result is, that in the North American, which, when first settled, was clothed in greenwood from sea to sea, a note of warning has for some time been raised against the indiscriminate destruction of timber, and planting in some of the States has been encouraged by pecuniary inducements. The splendid pine forests of Nevada, the monarchs of which take centuries to mature, and which exercise such an influence on the climate that without them the country would probably become a barren desert, are in danger of being utterly destroyed by the short-sighted selfishness of the inhabitants of the territory. The effect of this wholesale destruction is becoming apparent in the recurrence of periods of successive drouth, and the drying up of lakes and streams.

In the old world the future of the Russian possession in the Caucasus is threatened by the upspring, and the official journal asserts, in many instances, senseless destruction of trees. In Daghestan, owing to the cutting down of the timber on the mountains to fuel the steamships of the Caspian, the contiguous valleys formerly richly fertile, have become arid gulches; and other parts of Asia, such as the valley of the Oxus, formerly seats of large populations, are now barren deserts. The same cause, recently, in Australia, from its physical peculiarities still more liable to drouth than North America or Central Asia, the effects of the destruction of its timber, have been more rapidly and more distinctly manifested. The colonists appear to be seriously alarmed as to the consequences. They are calling for restrictive measures, and others of a reproductive character are already in operation. The rainfall of a treeless region, even when it reaches an average limit, is always fitful, and the rivers rise rapidly and flood the surrounding country, as has been the case in the South of France. In South Australia, the clearance now rapidly proceeding from the forest, has resulted in an ever-increasing aridity of climate and ever diminishing fertility of soil—a scorching, arid summer, and an intensely cold and dry winter, with no intervening spring.—London Iron.

A Bridge-Runner Kidnapped.

There was an intense excitement at Calverton, in the western suburbs of the city, recently, over a case of forcible kidnapping on the highway that occurred not long after nightfall. About eight o'clock a hack was rapidly driven from the Franklin road, and in it were two young men in swallow-tail coats and white neckties. One was named J. W. Walker, residing at No. 81 North Charles street; the other Leo Laley, an employe at Base's photograph gallery, on Charles street. The former was expecting to be married that evening, and the latter was the best man. As the pair were rolling along, indulging in the pleasant thoughts and conversation natural to such an interesting situation, they little thought that a band of determined men were lying in wait in the shadow of a little patch of woods, ready to crush all their fond anticipations.

The hack was not far from the window on the Franklin road, when the driver was suddenly aroused from his complacent musings over the prospective size of his fee for carrying a bridal party, by hoarse voices, which commanded him to halt, and his horses were grabbed and suddenly checked by a half dozen strong hands. Looking about him, the affrighted driver saw a party of men armed with guns, revolvers and bludgeons, who gathered about the doors of the hack. Terrible blunderbusses were pointed at the cowering inmates, but a tall, slender man, who seemed to be the chieftain of the band, called out in a tone of command: "Don't shoot! The hack were naturally horribly frightened for it was impossible for them to know that the weapons had been carefully left unloaded, for fear of accidents. Still, under the circumstances, it was not to be wondered at that, as the doors of the hack were thrown open, and several enormous horse-pistols were presented at the heads of the young men, the pale moonlight revealed to gals and bridesmaids a ghastly scene, which they had appropriately doimed for a far different occasion. The chieftain of the band, advancing to the door of the hack, commanded J. W. Walker to alight, and, after addressing him a few short and angry sentences, turned him over to the custody of some of his lieutenants, who, taking him by the arms, collar, or wherever else they could get a grip on, bore him rapidly and sternly away to a point where a hack was in waiting, in which they got with him, and were borne swiftly away. But whether? That is a profound mystery. Mr. Laley was not allowed to remain upon the scene after the abduction of his companion, but no sooner had he disappeared in the gloom to his mysterious fate, than the driver was ordered to turn about and convey his remaining passenger—back to the city. "Who is to pay me my fare?" cried the unfortunate hackman, his golden visions of splendid remuneration vividly back to him as soon as his fears that he had fallen into the hands of an ordinary band of robbers had been dispelled. Mocking laughter was the sole reply, and goaded into a frenzy the hackman lashed his horse into a gallop of fully five miles an hour, and at length came tearing into the city at this furious rate. Mr. Laley immediately sought out a lawyer, and the matter was brought to the attention of Captain Earhart, of the Northwestern Police Station, with an earnest appeal to keep it dark. A Sergeant and two

policemen were detailed to proceed to the scene of the abduction, and thither the party proceeded, but, although they sought long and diligently, they could not discover any trace of the missing man.

Something about the antecedent circumstances did, however, get out, and a reporter of the *America* was successful in discovering one of the band of highwaymen and obtaining from him a statement of the remarkable affair. It appears that Mr. J. W. Walker has for some time past been paying his addresses to the daughter of the late Cary McClelland, Esq., and was actually engaged, when rumors derogatory to his character as a gentleman and man of honor got into circulation. Mr. E. P. Suter, Miss McClelland's brother-in-law, took the matter in hand and procured what he regarded as conclusive evidence of dissolute conduct on Mr. Walker's part, and also the lack of integrity in business dealings. These charges Mr. Walker vehemently denied, and Mr. Suter said that he should have every opportunity to clear himself, but that in the meantime his visits to Miss McClelland must cease. Mr. Walker did cease his visits, but found means to communicate with the lady, who, with woman's constancy, clung to him through good and evil report. Mr. Suter's investigation led him to the conclusion that in disposing of a drug business at the corner of Harlan avenue and Cass street, Walker had grossly deceived the purchaser Charles A. Henwood, by misrepresenting the extent of the business. It was charged upon Walker that he made up a false cash-book and a false prescription in order to make it appear that the business was much more valuable than it really was. A suit was instituted by Mr. Henwood to recover part of the purchase money, which, it was stated, was compromised yesterday by Mr. Walker by the payment of \$1,000. Mr. Suter anticipated an attempt at an elopement, and watchers were on the lookout to prevent it. Mr. Suter determined that no marriage should take place until he had done all he intended to do in the way of displaying Mr. Walker's character to his betrothed, and, inasmuch as the lady's liberty could not well be restrained, he determined to take Mr. Walker into custody if he should come after the lady. If he then made arrangements which resulted in the scene described in the first portion of the article, and he it was who figured as the chieftain of the band.

The police could not find Mr. Suter last night, although they searched for him; but, as he is a gentleman of the highest character and responsibility, he will doubtless be heard from soon. There are no fears for Mr. Walker's safety, but merely that his whereabouts is a complete mystery.—But more *America*.

The Chancellor and His Dog.

"My dog! Where is my dog?" were Prince Bismarck's first words on alighting on the platform of Westhall railway station, recently, and, as he stepped enough, there he was, the sleek, ruddy-haired dog who so seriously imported the precious existence of Prince Gortschakoff during the Congress. With a bound Sultan, who in a twinkling had become a familiar sight at his master's side, covering him with boisterous manifestations of canine affection, and not taking the slightest notice of Count Andrassy and Prince Reuss, who kept a respectful distance until Sultan had satisfied himself that the Prince was none the worse for his journey. The meeting between Count Andrassy and his illustrious guest was a cordial one, and arm-in-arm they walked to the court carriage, a private brougham of the Emperor's, that was waiting to take Prince Bismarck to the hotel where he was staying.

Hardly were the two statesmen seated and ready to start on their journey, when the window on the rear side, and a stentorian voice cried out: "Mein land! Wo ist mein land?" If anything had befallen that blessed dog while Prince Bismarck's attention was momentarily turned in another direction, it is my firm belief that it would have been all up with the Austro-German alliance, and the incensed Chancellor would have taken the train back to Berlin. Sultan is, however, an experienced traveler, and has a very good notion of how to take care of himself. In a twinkling he was at the carriage door, and assisted by two court flunkies, he sedately took his seat on the rug at the foot of the two-legged animal inside. Judge of the stupefaction of the crowd assembled outside the Hotel Imperial on seeing the four-legged occupant of the court brougham leap out with a bark, and, contrary to all etiquette, greet the nearest by standards in a most unbecomingly demonstrative style. I never saw such a ridiculous sight in my life. People led in all directions, for Sultan has a bad reputation. He nearly upset the Congress by an unbecomingly loud bark, and a very good notion of how to take care of himself. In a twinkling he was at the carriage door, and assisted by two court flunkies, he sedately took his seat on the rug at the foot of the two-legged animal inside. Judge of the stupefaction of the crowd assembled outside the Hotel Imperial on seeing the four-legged occupant of the court brougham leap out with a bark, and, contrary to all etiquette, greet the nearest by standards in a most unbecomingly demonstrative style. I never saw such a ridiculous sight in my life. People led in all directions, for Sultan has a bad reputation. He nearly upset the Congress by an unbecomingly loud bark, and a very good notion of how to take care of himself. In a twinkling he was at the carriage door, and assisted by two court flunkies, he sedately took his seat on the rug at the foot of the two-legged animal inside. Judge of the stupefaction of the crowd assembled outside the Hotel Imperial on seeing the four-legged occupant of the court brougham leap out with a bark, and, contrary to all etiquette, greet the nearest by standards in a most unbecomingly demonstrative style. I never saw such a ridiculous sight in my life. People led in all directions, for Sultan has a bad reputation. He nearly upset the Congress by an unbecomingly loud bark, and a very good notion of how to take care of himself. In a twinkling he was at the carriage door, and assisted by two court flunkies, he sedately took his seat on the rug at the foot of the two-legged animal inside. Judge of the stupefaction of the crowd assembled outside the Hotel Imperial on seeing the four-legged occupant of the court brougham leap out with a bark, and, contrary to all etiquette, greet the nearest by standards in a most unbecomingly demonstrative style. I never saw such a ridiculous sight in my life. People led in all directions, for Sultan has a bad reputation. He nearly upset the Congress by an unbecomingly loud bark, and a very good notion of how to take care of himself. In a twinkling he was at the carriage door, and assisted by two court flunkies, he sedately took his seat on the rug at the foot of the two-legged animal inside

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JAS. A. HAYDEN,
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SATURDAY, NOV. 1, 1879.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
JAMES A. GARY.

For Comptroller,
SAMUEL MALLALIEU.

For Attorney General,
F. M. DABBY.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals,
J. T. McCULLOUGH.

Republican County Ticket.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court
W. H. TOWER.

For House of Delegates,
GEORGE W. WILSON,
AUSTIN SPEICHER.

For Sheriff,
GEORGE D. WHITE.

For Register of Wills,
W. H. HAGANS.

For County Commissioners,
D. HARRISON FRIEND,
WM. W. BROADWATER,
JOHN WILHELM.

For Judges of the Orphans' Court,
JOSEPH DEWITT,
WM. HARVEY,
ISAAC H. KOOKEN.

For Surveyor,
JOHN HARNED.

Every man on the Republican ticket
is temperate.

There are few men in Garrett county
more competent to fill the office of
President of the Board of County
Commissioners than Judge D. Harrison
Friend.

Every Union Soldier in the county
should vote the Republican ticket;
and more especially should they vote
for Hon. G. W. Wilson, and Mr. W.
H. Hagans, who served faithfully in
the Union army.

Mr. Hamilton is running for gov-
ernor, and if elected, will not con-
stitute the legislature. The same
crowd will be there as before, and
things will run along at Annapolis
just as they have always done since
the ring has had control.

A few of the would-be leaders in
the Democratic party are industri-
ously circulating a report to the
effect that Geo. W. Wilson, Republi-
can candidate for the House of Dele-
gates, is an infidel. We are autho-
rized to say that this report is a ma-
licious falsehood manufactured out
of the whole cloth. Mr. Wilson is as
far from being an infidel as any of
those who are engaged in trying to
defame him. We have conversed
with a minister of the gospel who
has known Mr. Wilson for many
years and from him we learn that
Mr. Wilson has often requested
ministers to preach in his (Wilson's)
neighborhood and on such occasions
has invariably invited the ministers
to stay at his house. We are further
informed by this minister that, when-
ever he has spent a night with Mr.
Wilson he has always been request-
ed by Mr. Wilson to engage in fam-
ily worship night and morning.
We are further informed from the
same source that whenever there
has been a church dedicated any-
where in that neighborhood Mr.
Wilson has been there and has con-
tributed liberally of his means to
such enterprises.

These are not the acts of an infidel.
This report will not injure Mr. Wil-
son, but will react upon the party
that resorts to such base measures to
accomplish its purposes. It was
through Mr. Wilson's influence and
instrumentality that a local code for
Garrett county was passed by the
last legislature and although this
county had been suffering for local
legislation, not one of the Democratic
members from this county had ever
accomplished this much desired ob-
ject. Mr. Wilson has looked after
your interests faithfully whilst in the
legislature and you can trust him
again. Such reports only serve to
show to what desperate straits the
Democracy of this county are reduc-
ed, and further show how fertile is

the imagination of the whisky blas-
tard brains of the inebriated tail end
of State Democracy, whose only po-
litical capital is malicious lies and a
bad quality of tangled foot whiskey.

Democratic Economy.

Our Democratic friends seem dis-
posed to fight this campaign on the
issue of economy. Any party with
such a record, less brazen than a
brass monkey, would instinctively
shrink from such an issue. The
Democrats of Garrett county have
developed considerable capacity as
chronic grumblers, but no capacity at
all to serve the people faithfully and
economically. We seek in vain for a
single, solitary instance wherein they
did the county a service or saved it a
cent. Their opportunities for mis-
chief of late have been happily cur-
tailed by Republican successes; but
whenever they have had an oppor-
tunity, the methods of the Maryland
ring have always, spontaneously and
instinctively, cropped out. In the
session of 1876, when a solid Demo-
cratic delegation represented this
county in the Legislature, there were
important county matters demanding
attention, and they were so busy leg-
islating for the ring that they had
no time to look after the real inter-
ests of the county.

Along our western boundary we
were losing the tax on a considerable
strip of territory and suffering by
litigations in consequence of conflict-
ing titles; matters urgently demand-
ing speedy legislation. The Na-
tional had become impassable for
want of repairs, while under the su-
pervision of the all-told and no-work
Democrats placed there as so many
sinecures on the people. Our county
had no local laws, but was heavily
taxed, but our Democrat Senators and
members of the House of Delegates
could find no time to attend to these
matters. A fraudulent Governor had
been inaugurated and there must be
places made for the tools of the ring
who could be depended on to do its
work.

A bill providing for a new assess-
ment was prepared and passed, and
although the property of what is
now Garrett county had been assess-
ed by a Republican board of assess-
ors in 1866 at a cost of \$1,000, they
wanted to pay Democrats more lib-
erally. They appointed two Boards
of Assessors and a Board of Control
and Review. They appointed such
men as would bleed the county well,
and we all remember how they had
their time extended, protracted and
lengthened out through the whole
summer and fall—how the grog-shops
flourished and how the bill was run
up against the county (it nearly five
thousand dollars was wrung from
the faces of the honest toilers of
Garrett county to reward the faithful
adherents of the Ring and its fraud-
ulent Governor.

When the work at last was done
1,200 Military Lots and a great many
tracts and surveys had escaped the
notice of these assessors, and for
three years the county lost the tax on
perhaps a thousand acres of land by
the carelessness and inefficiency of
the assessors. Besides the loss to the
county of \$8,000 per annum on lands
not assessed, several hundred dollars
were expended in advertising and
otherwise searching out the owners
of delinquent lands. This is a fair
example of Democratic efficiency and
economy, and now, as then, they are
running the same candidate on the
same sort of a platform.

The people are not arrant fools,
and will speak on the fourth of No-
vember for honesty and economy,
but not for the tricksters who have
brought disgrace and ruin on the
Democratic party in Garrett county.

Democrat or Republican.

The one is the party of slavery;
the other, the party of freedom. The
one is the party of nullification, se-
cession and rebellion; the other is
the party of nationality and union.
The one is the party of inflation, re-
pudiation and National dishonor;
the other is the party of the honest
payment of honest debts with hon-
est money. The one is the party of
false pretenses, of sham and decep-
tion; the other is the party of
straight-forward, honest purpose.
The one party seeks to perpetuate it-
self in power by appealing to the
baser passions, by cheating with
padding tickets, tissue-balloons and
the deadly shot-gun; the other seeks
to commend itself to the favor of
the people by giving every man en-
titled to vote, a fair chance to vote
once as he pleases. The one has al-
ways been the party of slavery and
oppression of the poor; the other
the party of equal rights and fair
opportunities for everybody.

From early education, from the
force of habit, or from surrounding
influences, men identify themselves
with the one party or the other; but
if they could be allowed to choose
without having their minds biased
by prejudice or other influences, all
right-minded men would choose the
party of equal rights, of National in-

tegrity, of honest money and equal
opportunities.

In some of the Southern States,
where the Democracy have undis-
puted control, they have devised a
system of poll tax by which poor
men have to labor ten days on the
public roads, while the property of
the planter pays nothing at all. This
same system, in a modified form, ex-
ists in the eastern counties of this
State. In those counties, where the
Democrats are all powerful, the poor
man has to work from four to six
days on the public roads, without
pay, or else pay a fine, while in those
counties polling a large Republican
vote, Washington, Frederick, Alle-
gany and Garrett, the property bears
the expense of keeping the roads in
repair, and the laboring man is not
driven like a beast of burden to work
whether he will or not, as in Demo-
cratic counties; but when he works
on the public roads he is paid fair
wages, and he need not work unless
he is willing.

The above is a fair representation
of the tendencies of the two parties,
as any one may know who will take
the trouble to get the information.

Laboring men of Garrett county,
choose ye whom you will serve. Will
you turn Garrett county over to
the Democracy, and take upon your
shoulders the burden of our
road system, or will you support the
party of good government, fair elec-
tions and equal rights? For just as
surely as that party becomes as firm-
ly seated on the backs of the poor
man in Garrett county as they are
in other counties of this State, you
may expect the same systems to be
established here as there.

Pungent Paragraphs.

The surest way of keeping the rag
baby in its grave is to tumble the
Democratic party in on top of it.

It looks more and more like a Na-
tional Republican jubilee and a
wholesale Democratic funeral all at
once.

You have been taxed to pay nearly
\$3,200 for printing. If you don't
want to pay it in the future vote for
Wilson and Speicher, who are in
favor of repealing the law requiring
so much printing to be done. The
Democrats are opposed to repealing
this law.

Mr. Getty voted in the Senate to
exempt the rich man's mortgages
from taxation, but he voted to tax
the poor man's little furniture. Do
you want to send him back? Now
is the time to settle this matter.

The Republican party has had
nothing to do with the management
of your schools. If there is anything
wrong in this matter the Democrats
are responsible, and it is the fault
of Hamill and Getty, as they
claim to own the Democratic party
in Garrett county. Vote for Wilson
and Speicher, who are in favor of
electing the School Commissioners
by the people.

The school funds of Garrett county
have usually been increased by
\$1,200 from the academic fund, but
last year through the influence of
P. Hamill, W. R. Getty and G. S.
Hamill the Comptroller refused to
pay this sum to the school board
and your children are deprived of
the means of acquiring an education.
The proof is conclusive and comes
through Democratic sources. Will
you vote for the men who rob your
children of an education?

G. S. Hamill says it don't pay to
go to the Legislature, but he wants
the honor. It will pay him when-
ever he goes there from Garrett.

Mr. P. Hamill a short time ago
said that W. R. Getty was a base
liar and that he would have nothing
to do with him, and now he supports
Getty for the Legislature.

Mr. Getty never did anything in
four years in the Senate to less-
en your taxes. Do you want him to
go to the Legislature to vote with
the ring to increase your taxes in the
future?

George Colton calls the Stars and
Stripes the black flag of Republi-
canism and says the Democrats are
going to take it down from the capitol
at Washington and trail it in the
dust. Mr. Getty and Mr. Hamill be-
long to the same school of politicians
that Mr. Colton does. Can you vote
for such men?

W. R. Getty in 1871 and 1876 when
in the Senate was under the complete
control of the ring and voted for all
the jobs and infamous measures which
the ring brought forward. Examine
the Senate Journal for these years
and then say whether you want him
to go to the legislature to further in-
crease your taxes.

The Democrats are demoralized
and have no hope of electing their
ticket. Now is the time for you to
carry the county by 200 majority and
you can do it if you will.

Thomas J. Keating, Comptroller,
withheld \$1,200 from the poor school
children of Garrett county. The law
gave them this sum, but he refused
to obey the law. Can you vote to re-
elect him?

Mr. Hamilton owns \$69,000 in
mortgages in Washington county on
which he pays no taxes. Is he the
sort of a governor for poor men?

The Democratic party promised us
to bring about all the reforms we
needed in 1876, but it did not keep
its promise. Can you trust it now?

The late assessment law was an
outrage upon the people, and cost
Garrett county nearly \$5,000. You
have to foot the bills. Mr. Getty
voted for that law. Remember this
when you go to the polls.

By the passage of the House of
Correction bill in the Legislature the
people were robbed of at least \$75,-
000. Mr. Getty voted for that bill in
the Senate. Comment is unneces-
sary. Look at the Senate Journal and
see for yourself.

If you want your taxes lessened,
vote the Republican ticket.

The Democratic party has nearly
bankrupted the State in twelve years.
Do you want it to take charge of Gar-
rett county? If not, vote the Re-
publican ticket.

An intolerant spirit abides with
the Democracy of Montgomery coun-
ty. During the Congressional cam-
paign of '61 and '66 we witnessed
raucously efforts to interfere with Re-
publican meetings in that county,
and it seems that time has not im-
proved the manners of our neigh-
bors.

We are led to this observation
from reading an account of the Re-
publican meeting held last Friday at
Rockville. The following is a sample
extract from the *American's* report.
In his speech Mr. Gary incidentally
said:

I do not believe there is an honest
Democrat in the land to-day who is
not glad that, after all this glorious
old country of ours has been preserv-

Samuel Matlock (a well known
Democrat arising and in a loud tone
of voice)—Yes, there is one. I am
one who don't want it and never did.
[Cries of "Amen!"]

Mr. Gary—I am very sorry to hear
that there is a man to-day, calling
himself a man, who is capable of
such a sentiment. I should beasham-
ed. [Great applause.] As for my-
self I am glad we are as we are, and
glory in my country. [Applause and
cheers.]

Mr. Matlock—Hurrah for Jefferson
Davis! He was a man worth dozens
of your Grants and Babcocks.
[Laughter and some applause.]

Mr. Gary (coolly)—I am proud of
the land I live in; I admire its gov-
ernment; I value the achievements
of the party which claims the credit
of its present supremacy among the
nations of the earth, but I am also
conscious of the weakness of the grand
old State of Maryland, and, aside
from all considerations of party pre-
ferences or fealty, desire to see it re-
lieved from the burdens of financial
and political mismanagement which
now weigh so heavily upon it. [Ap-
plause.] As for my friend here, who
has aroused this burst of feeling, I
am satisfied from his conduct that he
never fought for the continent head-
onwards. [Cries of "True!"] "That is
a fact." I will venture to say that
he was one of the skinkers. [Laugh-
ter.] The men who fought and bled
in advocacy of what they esteemed
the right have long ago passed on to
another life, leaving the brave men and true
citizens, and have expressed their
devotion to the Union of their old
love now reconciled [applause]; but
it comes with ill grace now to hear
such a sentiment as this seventeen
years after the war from one who had
not the spunk to risk his dangers.
[Great applause.]

In one district of Prince George's
county nearly three hundred Republi-
can voters are stated to have been
arbitrarily dropped from the list;
and in another district an order from
the ring had to be obtained before
the register would return his book,
so that it might be examined. The
Kent Independent states that in the
Second district of that county the
register selected as his clerk one of
the Democratic candidates, and be-
tween them they have managed to
put a number of names on the list
which, it is said, have no right to be
there. At the same time, the gen-
tleman who has heretofore acted as
opposition judge in that district has
been turned down, and a gentleman
has been substituted whose acquain-
tance with voters is small. Such is
the strength of the independent
movement in Kent county that it
cannot be beaten except by fraud,
and the actions of Democratic poli-
ticians show that they intend to
make use of this resource.

The Garrett county Republicans in
convention required their legislative
candidates to pledge themselves to
strive to secure such legislative ac-
tion, as will secure the election of
School Commissioners by the people.
All persons, who oppose the present
unconstitutional method of appoint-
ing the officers in charge of our
Public Schools and favor their selec-
tion by the people, will obtain their
views, by supporting the Republican
candidates next Tuesday. The pres-
ent abuse should be rectified as speed-
ily as possible. The schools are for
the people, are supported by the peo-
ple, and should be under the control
of the people.

The Outlook.

If the Democrats can take any
comfort from the mayoralty election
in Baltimore Wednesday, they are
welcome to it. They expected a
majority of 8,000 or 10,000 for La-
trobe; they got less than 6,000. It
had all along been thought that the
electors supervisors were men against
whom less objection could be brought
than any in a similar capacity for
years past, and the result on Wed-
nesday has seemed to confirm the
justness of that opinion. There
were one or two men in the board of
supervisors whom the "Ring"
feared. The actual election machin-
ery is not the channel through which
Latrobe's majority was obtained this
year. It was done through either
corrupt or incompetent registrars.
Between 4,000 and 5,000 Republican
voters were disfranchised by the
mis-spelling of names and by other
devices well known in such cases.
Taking even the most charitable view
of the matter, it is undeniable that
Latrobe's majority would have been
hundred's where it is thousands, if
there had been a fair field and no
favor. We say this not simply in
the spirit of partisanship or to rug
campaign platitudes. We regret sin-
cerely that the State metropolis,
whose honor is the honor of the
whole State, should stand before the
country year after year tainted with
fraud. We expect better things of
Baltimore city; and we are even
pleased that the election of Wednes-
day was somewhat less of an outrage
than usual. Just in proportion as
the elections in Baltimore city in-
crease in fairness will the Democratic
majority decrease.

In its bearing on the State cam-
paign the election in Baltimore is full
of cheer. Mr. Latrobe's personal
popularity, his identity with large
moneyed interests, his conservative
attitude in city affairs, have been
sufficient to account for several thou-
sand votes that Wm. T. Hamilton
cannot cover without fraud. If in
the next battle the Democrats do not
carry Baltimore city by a larger ma-
jority than they did in the mayoral-
ty contest the State is ours. Mr.
Gary has not exhibited himself at
county fairs and spread himself so
generally through space as Hamil-
ton, but he has managed the cam-
paign with consummate practical
sagacity and skill that must make
every Republican feel proud of their
leader. He has shown a grasp and
mastery of State affairs that is abso-
lutely refreshing. You cannot read
his speeches, clear and pointed, cour-
teous to his opponents, full of details
that convey the fullest information,
without feeling that here is an hon-
est, intelligent gentleman who knows
what he is talking about. Nobody
has seen such utterances in the
speeches of Continental William. In
him reappear the old stereotyped
stage tricks of the political charlatan
who has made a successful and life-
long trade of seeking for votes, and
has thriven and waxed rich thereat.
The rural intellect is Hamilton's
pasture ground. He can tell exactly
when the old gray mare died, and
inform you accurately when your
grandfather shook off this mortal
coil. "Continental damn, sir! I re-
member well your dear old father,
sir! Why, sir, he was an old Jack-
son Democrat, sir! A man, sir, I
was proud to know, sir! Exactly,
sir!"—that's the same old tune that
Mr. Hamilton has been harping on
for a score of years, and harped on
until he has got nearly every office in
the gift of Maryland except the gov-
ernorship; and it will be a crying
shame if he gets that. Mr. Hamil-
ton—he is as amusing and entertain-
ing a harlequin as ever attitudinized
on the stage of American politics,
and is a charming fossil handed down
to us from the old log cabin and
backwoods days—has been in office
from early manhood until now and
is still after office as insatiable as
ever, but who ever quotes anything
he has said, or who can name a
speech that he has delivered that has
been heard of outside of Maryland.
—*Cumt. Critic.*

Democratic Frugality.

When a citizen of Annapolis is
showing a stranger the points of in-
terest in the ancient city, he gener-
ally does not fail in the course of the
tour to bring him to look at the Gov-
ernor's stable. The stable itself is no
wise remarkable, being a plain, low,
brick structure, destitute of orna-
ment, with an upper story, in which
the stable hands may sleep; but what
makes it such a curiosity is, that it
cost the state \$13,937.59. The fact
that so much money could be laid
out in the erection of a brick shed
will always make it an object of in-
terest. The expenditure was incurred
without any authority from the leg-
islature, whatever, as is the fashion
with Democratic officials. The Com-
missioners entrusted with the erec-
tion of a mansion for the Governor
gave a man permission to build a
stable at a cost not to exceed \$7,000,
taking it for granted that the legisla-
ture, although it had not authorized

the expenditure, would, neverthe-
less, make an appropriation for it.
But the man thought that, inasmuch
as there was no law in the matter, he
had as much right to fix the amount
as the Commissioners, and he fixed
it at \$13,937.59, and the result showed
that he was quite right. Although
the Joint Committee of Public Build-
ings of the legislature of 1870 made a
report, signed by every member ex-
cept one, that "many" of the claims
presented "for the erection of the
stable" were "extravagant in the ex-
treme," and recommended that only
the amount of \$8,122.12 should be
paid, the legislature paid the full
amount of \$13,937.59.

Indeed, to have done otherwise
would have been to have marred the
uniformity of the Democratic record
in regard to the construction of pub-
lic buildings. Such has been the
submissiveness and humility of
Democratic legislatures, that public
officials never think of restraining
themselves from making any expen-
diture they wish on account of a leg-
islative prohibition or restriction.
The frugal, humdrum way in which
the Republican party used to manage
the public affairs not suiting the
gentlemen who direct the conduct of
the Democratic party, they fixed up-
on a more lavish scale of expendi-
ture as soon as their party came into
power. In order to avoid the an-
noyance of having details squabbled
over by the legislature, they took
upon themselves the arranging of all
they desired to have done, and left to
the legislature only the payment of
the bills. The first thing to be done
was to build a fine new house for the
Governor, and in 1868 the legislature
passed an act for the purpose, which
provided that "the cost of the erec-
tion or adaptation and alteration of the
said building and improvement of the
grounds, including the purchase
of the lot or lots of ground, shall not
exceed in cost the sum of seventy-
five thousand dollars." The Commis-
sioners appointed to do the job,
however, cared nothing about the
amount. All they wanted was au-
thority to make a start, and they
would spend what they pleased.
When they were through the Gov-
ernor's mansion, grounds and carriage
house had cost \$205,813.28. It is true
that there was some outcry in the
legislature, but the lash was laid on
and soon hushed complaints to a
whimper, which is expressed in the
following proviso attached to the last
section of Appropriation bill for 1871:
"Provided that no contract shall
hereafter be made for any matter of
public expenditure without an ap-
propriation being previously made
authorizing such expenditure." Governor
Carroll was a member of the
State Senate at that time and
voted for that proviso.

From the character of the men
who hold the whip and reins it was
not to be expected that such barriers
as these could check them in their
course, and so when a fresh job was
taken in hand the authority of the
legislature was again calmly ignored.
The act of 1876 appropriating \$32,000
for the repair and improvement of
the State House, specified the
amounts to be expended on the dif-
ferent portions of the work. Six
thousand dollars were set down "for
painting and frescoing the Hall, Sen-
ate, House of Delegates, Governor's
room and the painting of the work
necessary on the interior and exter-
ior of the building." But this was
too small and mean for the Govern-
or, Comptroller and Treasurer who
had charge of the work, and it cost
fully that much to fit up his Excel-
lency's room alone. The large chan-
delier of his Excellency cost \$550 and
the hangings in each of the windows
of his Excellency's room cost \$107.
Everything had been done regardless
of expense, and regardless of the
comfort of members, too, for the
senators found their new, elegant
cushioned chairs so hot and disagree-
able that they had them taken to the
lumber room, and the comfortable
cane-seat chairs, put in new the pre-
vious session, were returned to them.
The members of the House would
have very generally followed their
example had not the Speaker inter-
dicted the removal of any of the new
furniture. Had it not been for the
limit of time allowed, the board
would have spent more than the
amount of \$111,338.29, which they
did spend, but they had cut out
work to finish which \$25,000 more
was needed. There is no need of
going into the House of Correction
expenditure. It is a parallel case.
The act of 1874 appropriated \$100,000
for the purchase of the land and the
erection and equipment of the House
of Correction. In 1878 Governor Car-
roll informed the legislature that it
would take \$110,000 to complete the
building, and \$74,000 to fit for occu-
pancy the wing that had been fin-
ished. Instead of building a prison
the board had built a fine hotel with
a prison wing attachment. Our rulers
never fail to provide for themselves.
Supplies of liquor, restaurant charges
and hack hire constitute many
items of the account of \$91,000, which
was the cost of Gov. Carroll's ridicu-
lous military campaign in the sum-
mer of 1877.—*Balto. American.*

LOCAL NEWS.

—The first snow of the season visited this place on Friday of last week.

—\$20,000 to loan on first-class commercial paper. Apply to D. E. Offutt. oct18-1f.

—290 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md. a26-1f.

—Mrs. Yutzky, residing on the West Union road, will please accept our thanks for a basket of splendid apples and several very large heads of cabbage.

—A Democratic meeting was held here Thursday afternoon. Mr. Hamilton was announced to be present but did not put in an appearance.

Church Services—Sunday. Preaching in the Memorial church at 10½ A. M. and 7 P. M., by Rev. Samuel Graham.

Lutheran Church—Preaching in the morning at 10½, by Rev. O. C. Miller.

Notice.

All persons indebted to me on open account are hereby requested to call and settle the same on or before the 10th day of November, with cash or note, otherwise said accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

G. W. MERRILL.

Handsome New Flag.

A large and handsome flag was unfurled to the breeze from the Republican campaign pole in Oakland Wednesday morning. The money was raised by subscription for purchasing the material mainly through the exertions of Messrs. John O. Michael, DeConsey Bolden and Trauman Miller, and was made under the supervision of Mrs. Capt. W. R. Jarboe, by Mrs. Rebecca Hoopes, Mrs. John C. Danham, Mrs. J. O. Michael, Mrs. Jas. White, Mrs. Geo. D. White, Mrs. Lloyd Chambers, and Misses Mary Hoopes, Lou A. Thayer, Lizzie Shirer, Lizzie Bolden, Sallie Roth, Lizzie Mason, Mattie Kepner, Addie Tower, Maggie Tower, Mary White and others. There were used in its manufacture 176 yards of bunting, which cost about \$50. The flag is 25 by 40 feet.

Committed for Horse Stealing.

William Johnson, colored, aged about 12 years, and hailing from Washington, D. C., who has been about Oakland for two or three weeks, one day this week left town taking with him a small pony, together with saddle and bridle, belonging to Mr. H. A. Rasche, of this town. A dispatch was sent to Keyser to have him apprehended and Tuesday notice was received that he was in the custody of officers at that place, and Mr. John A. Delawder, of G., was deputized to bring him to Oakland. He was brought here Wednesday, and after a trial before Justice Osburn, was committed in default of bail to await the action of the Grand Jury in May.

Election of Officers.

The following officers were elected at a meeting of the Good Templar Lodge, on Tuesday evening last:

C. T.—Frank P. Arnold.
V. T.—Lou A. Thayer.
R. S.—Thos. J. Peddicord.
F. S.—Chas. S. Davis.
C.—Zealous Tower.
D.—George Little.
M.—Addie Tower.
T.—David Little.
I. G.—Ellsworth Townsend.
O. G.—Arch. Loewenstein.
R. H. S.—Katie Townsend.
L. H. S.—Claggett Peddicord.
P. W. C.—W. P. Townsend.

Personal Mention.

Dr. W. F. Funderberg, the oculist and aurist from Cumberland, who has been spending the entire summer with us professionally, leaves here this week for another field of labor. He goes to Keyser, W. Va., where he will spend the greater part of the remaining weeks of this year. Until the Doctor's advent, or we might say, his exit, we had no idea of the number of diseased eyes and ears in this neighborhood. He has been kept very busy every day and has treated a large number of cases, every one of which has been eminently successful. We have from time to time noted his operations in these columns, but the two following ones are also worthy of being noted. Mr. Chas. Whetzel, of this place, had been suffering with a foul discharge from one of his ears for the past 15 years, which had caused a perforation of the drum, together with a complete loss of hearing. This disease had resisted the treatment of a number of physicians, but after being under Dr. F's. care for a short time the discharge entirely ceased, and the hearing was completely restored. The other case was that of a son, aged 21, of Jno. W. Lee, Esq.,

of this place, who was afflicted with almost total deafness of both ears, together with two tumors, each as big as a walnut, which had formed in the throat, blocking up the internal passage to the ear. The removal of the tumor was a necessary adjunct to the successful treatment of the deafness. The operation was exceedingly difficult, but was entirely successful, and the hearing of both ears entirely restored. The delight of these two gentlemen at the restoration of their hearing can easily be imagined.

Poll Every Vote!

We trust that it is not necessary to remind any Republican at this late day of the great importance of having a FULL Republican vote polled on Tuesday, the 4th of November. Every man must recollect numerous instances of good men being defeated for want of a vote or two, when he could count perhaps half a dozen of his neighbors who entertained political sentiments similar to his own, who did not go to the polls. We say then, POLL EVERY VOTE.

Grand Republican Rally.

The State Campaign was opened in this county Wednesday afternoon by a large and enthusiastic meeting in the court house. Nearly every district in the county was represented. The meeting was called to order by H. Wheeler Combs, Esq., who announced the following officers:

President—S. L. Townsend.
Vice Presidents—Joseph Friend, W. J. Wilson, Joseph DeWitt, E. Kitzmiller, J. I. Livingston.
Secretaries—F. A. Thayer, J. A. Hayden.

The chairman first introduced Hon. Jas. A. Gary, who spoke for about an hour. His speech was an able review of the State issues, and was attentively listened to and frequently applauded. Mr. Gary was followed by Mr. Darby, who addressed himself both to State and National issues and made a strong speech of more than an hour. His speech like Mr. Gary's was frequently applauded. The closing speech was made by Mr. J. J. Stewart. His speech was full of argument, and most pleasantly and eloquently placed before his hearers.

The meeting was enlivened by music furnished by the Oakland Cornet Band.

After dining at the residence of Mr. A. A. Perry, the party left for Grantsville, via Accident.

The party accompanying Mr. Gary through Garrett county is composed of Mr. Darby, Hon. Lloyd Lowndes, Mr. J. J. Stewart, Mr. A. A. Perry and others.

Important Surgical Operation.

On Saturday Dr. W. F. Funderberg, our oculist, operated upon Mrs. Josiah Towell, of Centerville, Bedford county, Pennsylvania, for the removal of her right eye, the sight of which has been entirely lost since three years, from what cause is not known. For the past year or so the eye has been giving her very much pain, and recently has been much worse, endangering the sight of the sound one to such an extent as to justify the removal of the blind one, which operation was successfully performed, the patient being under the influence of chloroform. She returned home to day fully recovered from the effects of the operation and will come back in a few weeks, to have an artificial one inserted.—*Cum. Daily Times.*

Military Organization.

The organization of a military company was perfected in Oakland, Wednesday night, with the following officers: Capt. E. H. Wardwell; 1st Lieut., A. L. Osborn; 2d Lieut., D. M. Mason; 1st Sergeant, P. A. Chisholm; 2d, R. S. Jamison; 3d, W. S. Wolf; 4th, Joseph Haslam; 5th, L. W. Stonaker; 1st Corporal, John A. Delawder, of G.; 2d, John F. White; 3d, J. S. Combs; 4th, J. L. Johnson; 5th, E. M. Spedder; 6th, Wm. Woodcock; 7th, John Taggart; 8th, Wm. Criss; Company Clerk, Kling Delawder.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage Licenses were granted to the following parties during the month of October:

Enoch Loraw and Marla Davis, Franklin M. Thomas and Ellen Monroe, James Lockridge and Ellen Barnard, Thos. P. Kight and marla J. Michael, Joseph White and Christena Ganer, Jas. H. Endler and Mary E. Hilleky.

The last Grand Republican Rally will be held at Bloomington Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. H. Wheeler Combs, Thos. J. Peddicord, Esq., and others will address the meeting.

Spurious Tickets!

Tickets have been circulated by J. W. Veitch and V. L. Rawlings, headed "Republican Tickets," on which the name of W. H. Hagans, candidate for Register is omitted and that of W. L. Rawlings substituted. On these tickets the name of one of our Judges of the Orphans' Court is misspelled, being Wm. L. Harvey, instead of simply WILLIAM HARVEY. Mr. Harvey has no middle name. Republicans, see that none of these are voted.

OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 28, 1879.

J. A. HAYDEN, Esq., Dear Sir:—

In the last issue of THE REPUBLICAN, over the *non de plume* of "Ryan's Glades," I notice a communication from the Red House, charging me and other Democrats from Oakland with attending a meeting in No. 8, and with carrying whiskey and beer for general distribution among the faithful. In regard to myself I will state that I did attend the meeting aforesaid and have no apology to make. With regard to the whiskey and beer, I had no knowledge whatever. That it was there, I do not doubt, but as to my either carrying or distributing it, I most emphatically deny and charge Ryan's Glades with malicious lying when he says so, and am inclined to the opinion that he knew when he wrote the article that he lied and any man who makes such an attack over a *non de plume* would not be too good to both carry and distribute to the faithful anything, rotten or else.

Not excepted. Or it may be, for aught I know, that Ryan's Glades was at the meeting with his mask on, drinking that which was intended alone for the faithful, and in his effects saw through a glass darkly. I have no desire to ready farther, for I assure you any time can be better employed than in replying to a man destitute of honor, who endeavors to stab his fellow man under an assumed name.

I am, respectfully yours,
ALEX. L. OSBORN.

GRANTSVILLE, MD., Oct. 20th, 1879.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—You will allow me space in your well filled columns, to give your many readers a few items from here. As for politics, the Democrats are so mixed as not to know who was on their ticket last. Hiram says he was out electioneering for Dr. Bartlett and when he got back, to his agreeable surprise, the Dr. was no nominee. Well posted Democrats admit things are in a bad shape. Republicans propose going to work in earnest and chase a flag with inscription, Garrett 100 Republican.

Mr. A. Bonig has just finished the finest residence in Grantsville, and his carpenters proposed a large time, and it was. All fun and blackberry wine.

E. J. Miller is commencing, the foundation of a neat dwelling in Miller's addition to Grantsville. They intend moving their extensive Planing mill machinery to Grantsville next spring.

We had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Jonas E. Gaughey's fine six months' old Costwood bucks on their return from the Cumberland fair, with first premium awarded. They weigh respectively 131, 105, and 103 pounds. They have never been taken care of other than having woods pasture. They are without exception the finest in Garrett.

Yours, respectfully,
GRANTSVILLE.

GRANTSVILLE, MD., Oct. 27, 1879.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—As politics is just now the all-absorbing topic, and seeing the "ball" is rolling so lively in other parts of the county, it may be of interest to your readers to know of some of the doings of the "brethren" at this place. And be it known that old Grantsville is just now one of the centres of interest on both sides, and the source of the Democratic thunder which we hear rolling throughout the county. For here dwelleth the "master," and here in his mighty stronghold will the battle be fought and the contest decided. Yea, even now is the contest begun. The hosts are marshaled. The arms are being distributed, and the ammunition furnished. The "barrels" are opened and freely flows the contents.

As announced by a few diminutive hand-bills, the Democratic

speakers assembled here on Saturday and in glowing language held forth their specious promises of "reform." One of their speakers—he who announced that he devoted his time, not to the small guns of Republicanism who had been here, but to those to come—went so far as to promise reforms in the school laws. Yes, even to taking the appointing power out of the Judges' hands and placing it in the Governor's. Great and mighty reform, thy magnitude almost overwhelms us. Nor does he stop there. He would by the election of the Democratic county ticket carry reform into the National government. Stop the oppression of the South and bestir that great Democratic hobby "annexation," and when other sources failed, would bring down spots from the moon whereon to colonize Democratic repeaters and ballot box stuffers. Others told us what they would do when they got to the Legislature and what Republican members had failed to do; in their opinion, in fact, our late representation had done nothing but drawn the salary. After they had concluded their admonitions to the faithful they adjourned to those sources of enthusiasm up town, and after indulging freely of those "barrels" they were able to keep up the "noise" till long after night.

As to our Republican meeting held here on Tuesday, and those through the District, it is not necessary to say more than that they were a grand success and put our forces in splendid working order, and we all expect a handsome majority for our ticket in Garrett. Mr. Combs' able exposure of Democratic tricks and frauds having done much to awaken our men to their duty.

Hoping that we here in No. 3 will be able to demonstrate to Democracy that their "crap" was premature, and that the Republican party of District No. 3 still survives, We are, very truly, &c.,
Mc.

REPUBLICANS, don't listen to any proposition of your Democratic neighbor to trade; that is their only hope of electing any of their nominees. Vote the ticket as you find it printed, without a scratch, and we will have a grand Republican Victory!

GRANTSVILLE, MD., Oct. 21st, 1879.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—The series of meetings being held by the Republicans in this part of the county have been a grand success. The meetings at McHenry and Sang Run on the 15th and 16th showed that the old banner district was fully awake and is determined to roll up a handsome majority on the 4th of November. Never were the Republicans of this district as much in earnest, coming for miles in the darkness to attend these meetings; and every man seemed to feel that he was a committee of one to see that himself, as well as his neighbor, does his duty and is out on the day of election.

The next meeting was held at Friendsville. Early in the evening the people began gathering in from all points of the compass, and by the time the hour for speaking had arrived, a large audience had assembled to hear the issues of the day discussed, and like in district No. 6, the Republicans are alive and working for the whole ticket.

The next meeting was held at Accident on Saturday, at 2 P. M. Although but short notice was given, the meeting was well attended, and showed that No. 5 was in line and marching to certain victory on the 4th of next month.

The meeting at Sabhyport was not so well attended as the previous ones owing to a report being circulated that there would be no meeting there that night; and the speakers being late, having to ride from Accident after 4 o'clock, over the roughest road in Garrett county, many of the people who had gathered in went home; but there was a meeting held which, under the circumstances, was larger than could have been expected. The Republicans in this part of No. 2 are fully awake to the importance of the campaign and by the deep interest manifested, prove the report that the Republicans there were divided and dissatisfied, to be false.

As per previous announcement, a meeting was held at the Forks S. 11, on Monday evening the 20th, and had you been present, Mr. Editor, it would have done your soul good, and you would have been convinced that the people in this locality mean business.

The meeting at Grantsville was held at great disadvantage, being a dark, rainy night many people from the country being kept away. But what the meeting lacked in numbers was made up in enthusiasm, and we

feel confident Grantsville will be found at the post of duty.

In conclusion I would say never were the Republicans as much in earnest as at present. Every man seems to be up and doing. The call to arms has been sounded, from far and near they are falling in line, in solid phalanx they are marching to the battle; victory is perched upon their banners, and, on the 4th day of November the Democracy will be routed horse, foot and dragoons, and the little 2 of the Democrats wiped out by a glorious 200.

I must not forget to mention our friend H. Wheeler Combs, Esq., who is doing such good service for his party. I tell you he has been throwing hot shot into the Democratic ranks. If you don't believe me, ask Chris. Snyder. Mr. Combs has been untiring in his efforts, and by his logical speeches gives evidence of great ability, and we predict for him a bright future, not only in political matters, but in the legal profession. Mr. Combs has made for himself many warm friends, not only in the Republican, but also the Democratic party.

REPUBLICAN.

SHADE MILLS, Oct. 17, 1879.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—When at Oakland during court in September last, I promised you a short correspondence from the eastern portion of Garrett county.

The matter of most interest to the people of our section of the county, has been the repairs on the National road, and as the supervisors have mostly completed the work on their different sections, I can say to the people of the county that we now have a road fit to travel upon.

The supervisors deserve much credit for the manner in which the work has been done.

The weather for the past three weeks has been lovely, giving the farmers ample time for seeding, digging their potatoes, threshing their grain and doing all kinds of farm work.

Our hay crop was exceedingly short, but is being increased by a second crop, which will greatly aid us during the winter. The wheat, corn, buckwheat and out crops were generally good in this section. Besides these the crop of chestnuts, acorns and beech mast is large, and will materially aid in making our supply of pork.

Business is brisk in all branches. The lumber business is looking up with a good demand. Our enterprising firm, Dorsey & Willison, formerly Dorsey & Beall, are pushing things largely, and turning out ten to fifteen thousand feet of white pine per day. Their mill is situated about two miles from this point, south. The firm have a contract to furnish 1,500,000 feet of lumber suitable for bridges and trestling for the Cumberland and George's Creek railroad.

Another large lumber firm from Clearfield county, Pa., it is said, will commence business this fall and winter on Pucey Run. Next spring they propose laying a broad gauge railroad extending about five miles up the stream, into a forest of timber owned by C. M. Graham, of Frostburg and Thos. W. Frost, of this place. There are over 6,000 acres in this tract, and it is estimated that 100,000,000 feet of lumber can be manufactured from it.

The Lochiel Lumber Company have camps about five miles south of here on the Savage river. They have ready for the first rise logs which make about 7,000,000 feet of lumber. This company has been operating for about five years, and has paid out for labor, supplies, &c., many thousands of dollars, benefitting our section of the county greatly.

Success to all such enterprises and investments.

SHADES.

[The above communication, as well as two others from Grantsville, were received last week too late for publication. Owing to the crowded condition of our columns this week we were compelled to condense the Shades letter, for which we hope the writer will pardon us.—ED. REPUBLICAN.]

When a coterie of charlatan Democratic leaders presume to put up the State of Maryland for barter and sale they may find that they can't deliver the goods. Mr. Gorman, with all the arrogance of an autocrat, has apparently struck hands with Mr. Hamilton and sealed a compact, whereby the former is to give the latter his support for Governor, in consideration of the United States Senatorship being given to Gorman. The anti-canal Democrats, who vote for Hamilton and the Democratic legislative ticket this fall, are really casting a ballot to put A. P. Gorman in the United States Senate. That's about the size of it.—*Cum. Citizen.*

No State under Republican control has ever repudiated its debt. Sticka pin there.

Let every Republican voter feel it to be his duty, not only to vote himself, but see that no lukewarmness prevails in the ranks. We want a united effort to ensure such a success that will give us victory at this election.

Only through apathy in our ranks can the Republican cause be endangered in Garrett county. If we can secure a full vote there can be no question as to what the result will be. Republicans make such arrangements now that nothing will keep you from the polls on November 4th.

Speaker Randall, who stumped in Ohio for Ewing, has been heard from on the result. He says: "This thing seems to have set in for the Republicans, and I don't see how we are going to stop it."

Senator Ben Hill is greatly afflicted over the state of affairs in New York. He has twice appealed personally to John Kelly to plead for peace and Sammy Tilden; but it is no use, as Kelly is obdurate, and says: "I went into this fight to beat S. Jones Tilden, and now that I am sure of victory, I see no reason for backing out." As Mr. Hill recognizes the fact that if New York is lost this fall there is no hope for the Democracy next year, this is very discouraging to him and to the other leaders of the Democracy.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice to Wool Growers.

I have now on hand five Cotswold Bucks, six months old, weighing respectively 131, 105, 102, 101, 100. Any one wishing to purchase one of these fine Bucks can do so by calling on me at my home, one mile from Grantsville. nov1-3m JONAS E. GAUGHEY.

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in Equity, passed in a cause between Wm. L. Crump, complainant, and Benj. Kirby and wife, defendants, the undersigned, trustee, appointed by said decree, will offer at public sale at the house of Johnson Bros., three miles above Frostburg, on the National pike, on

Monday, Nov. 24, 1879,

at 11 o'clock A. M., all that real estate in Garrett county known as

MILITARY LOT NO. 749, containing 50 acres of land lying about seven miles west of Frostburg and half mile south of the pike and improved by a

Comfortable Dwelling House, and proper out-buildings.

Terms of sale, CASH.

WM. BRACE, Trustee.

DANIEL CHISHOLM,

SURVEYOR,

Office in Wm. Merrill's drug store.

A. M. Jarrett, D.D.S.,

will be at Oakland every six months.

Nitrous oxide gas used for the

painless extraction of teeth.

Artificial teeth warranted to be

neat and substantial.

Fine artistic gold filling a specialty.

Address, Grilton, W. Va. oct28-y

Wolf, Thayer & Co.,

are now paying the highest CASH prices for

Furs, Sheep Skins,

Game of all kinds

and Produce Generally.

Ware-room in Ott's Old Building, Main Street, Oakland, Md. 10 25 1f.

Notice to Trespassers.

This is to give notice that all parties are hereby forbidden from Trespassing, either by hunting, fishing, or in any manner whatever, upon my land. Parties thus trespassing will be dealt with to the fullest extent of the law. 10 18 4 J. W. LEE.

JOHN RICHARDSON,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

GRAIN CRADLES A SPECIALTY.

Also an Improved Hand Sower, &c. Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

To the Democratic and Republican

Voters of Garrett County:

I respectfully announce myself as an Independent candidate for the office of Sheriff.

E. R. BROWNING.

Private Sale

OF

VALUABLE LAND

The undersigned as Attorney for John Swain, Esq., will offer at private sale, at his office in Oakland, the following property, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 401, 480, 487, 497, 1231, 1235, 1234, 1234, 1335, 1338, 1401, 1558, 1596, 1595, 1590, 1813, 1811, 1913.

And also as Attorney for Alexander C. Good, and Mary E. F. Good, his wife, all the right, title and estate of said Good and wife, in and to the following lands, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 31, 32, 33, 34, 62, 85, 258, 373, 477, 998, 1286, 1590, 1519, 1520, 1521, 1699, 1613, 1802, 1848, 1909, 1940, 1942, 2517, 2518, 2529, 3355, 3506, 3567, 4000, 216, 250, 1473, 1492, 2169, 1483, 1288, 2536.

Many of the above Lots are valuable and will be sold promptly.

TERMS CASH on day of sale.

The deeds will be signed by the parties themselves and all cost of conveying, &c., must be paid by the purchaser.

J. W. VEITCH,

Attorney for John Swain and for A. C. Good and wife. Sept. 24-1f.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'S

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of Garrett county, that an Election will be held at the usual places of holding elections in the several districts of said county.

On Tuesday after the 1st Monday, being the 4th day of November, 1879,

Between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 6 P. M.,

For the purpose of balloting for one (1) person to serve as Governor of the State;

One (1) person to serve as Comptroller;

One (1) person to serve as Attorney General;

One (1) person to serve as Clerk to the Court of Appeals;

And for the purpose of electing

One (1) person to serve as Sheriff of the County;

One (1) person to serve as State's Attorney;

Two (2) persons to represent Garrett county in the Legislature of the State—House of Delegates;

Three (3) persons to serve as County Commissioners;

Three (3) persons to serve as Judges of the Orphans' Court;

One (1) person to serve as Register of Wills;

One (1) person to serve as County Surveyor.

Now I, Thomas Coddington, Sheriff of Garrett county, Md., in pursuance of the Act of Assembly, chapter 371, passed March 13, 1867 of the Public General Laws, relating to the attendance of Judges of Election, and in Section 9 of said article prescribing notice of elections to be given by the Sheriff of the several counties, hereby GIVE NOTICE that

"At any general election, State, Federal or Municipal, to be hereafter held in the State, if none of the Judges of election appointed according to law, shall attend at the place of election for the space of one hour after the time prescribed by law for opening the election, it shall be lawful for the Justice of the Peace for said county, or city, then present at the place of election, or a majority of them, or for one Justice of the Peace in the event of one being present, to act as Judge or Judges of the Election, or if no Justice of the Peace be present, it shall be lawful for the voters then present or a majority of them, to choose by ballot three persons, being voters, to be Judges of Election, and the said Justice or Justices of Peace, or persons chosen by ballot as aforesaid, to be Judges of Election, and who shall act in that capacity for that election, shall be vested with the same power and authority as if they had been appointed by the Commissioners or other lawfully authorized power."

The Ninth section of said law prescribes that "Every Judge of Election, at every election to be hereafter held in pursuance of law, before he proceeds to take or receive any vote, shall take the following oath or affirmation:

I, A. B. do swear (or affirm) that I will permit all persons to vote who shall offer to vote at the election now to be held for _____ County, or _____ City, whose names shall appear on the registry or list of voters furnished to me according to law, as qualified voters under the Constitution and laws of this State, and that I will not permit any person to vote at the same election whose name shall not be found on the said registry or list of qualified voters, and I will in all things execute the office of Judge of the said election, according to the best of my knowledge, without favor or partiality, so help me God."

The Twelfth section of said law, in speaking of the notice to be given by the Sheriff of the several counties of the State, of the time and places of holding said elections, says: "But if for any cause said notice shall fail to be given, said failure shall not affect the validity of any election; but it shall be the duty of the Judges of Election to hold the election in their several election districts at the time prescribed by law, and at the usual places of holding elections in the several election districts where the last preceding election was held, under the penalty of five hundred dollars for each Judge refusing or neglecting to hold such an election, if he can be lawfully compelled to do so."

The Twelfth section of said law, in speaking of the notice to be given by the Sheriff of the several counties of the State, of the time and places of holding said elections, says: "But if for any cause said notice shall fail to be given, said failure shall not affect the validity of any election; but it shall be the duty of the Judges of Election to hold the election in their several election districts at the time prescribed by law, and at the usual places of holding elections in the several election districts where the last preceding election was held, under the penalty of five hundred dollars for each Judge refusing or neglecting to hold such an election, if he can be lawfully compelled to do so."

President, E. C. Tillson; Commissioners, John Riley and Jeremiah Guard.

Clerk—Wm. H. Hagans, who will be in the office on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week.

County Surveyor—John Harned.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

of the papers published the following notice: "We sincerely trust that our readers will forgive us. Yesterday giving a recipe for the cholera, we inadvertently stated that the remedy was to be taken internally. It is, on the contrary, for external use. We hope that Providence has restrained the hands of our beloved subscribers, for every one who drank of this compound died by this time. We present in the enclosed our condolence to the bereaved families of our subscribers. Even several districts of said county."

Laughter.

The world grows more tender hearted as it grows older. If we examine the sports that have amused our ancestors, we find them more and more cruel as we go backward into history. Even the sports of our ancestors were cruel.

PHOS. CODDINGTON, Sheriff.

Constable's Sale.

By virtue of three writs of fieri facias, two issued by Alexander J. Osborn and one by Richard H. Johnson, Justices of the Peace for the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, at the suit of Geo. W. Lange, against the estate and children, lands and goods of Alexander C. Good and Mary E. Good, all the right, title, interest and equity, both at law and in equity, of the said Alex. C. Good and Mary E. Good, his wife, in and to the following real estate, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 85, 258, 988, 1509, 1519, 1520, 1609, 1613, 1800, 1802, 1818, 1909, 1910, 1912, 3355, 3506, and 3507.

being the same lots obtained from John Swann and wife by deed dated December 2, 1871, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. folio 211, one of the land records of Garrett County, Md. Said Military Lots are situated in Garrett county Md.

And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, November 22d, 1879,

at 2 o'clock P. M., in front of Coddington's Hotel in the town of Oakland, Md., I will offer at public sale the property so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said judgments and costs thereon.

JAS. S. JOHNSON, Constable.

10 25 td

HEADACHE PILLS

NEURALGIA

"DR. J. W. HESSON, a PILLS

practicing physician at 106

N. E. corner, Baltimore,

MD., who has sold much

attention to nervous dis-

eases, has discovered that

the extract of Colony and

Chamomile combined in a

certain proportion gives

daily cures of either bilious

disorders, nervous debility,

headache, neuralgia and

all the ailments of the head,

and in many cases, this is the

only remedy that will cure

the country are ordering

by mail. He prepares it

in bulk, at 25 cts. per box,

and in small quantities, at

the price of 50 cts. per box,

and in small quantities, at

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the price of 50 cts. per box,

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MEDICAL.

H. T.

HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indigestion, Excretion of Urine, Stricture of Urinary Passages, Hemorrhoids, Pains in the Back, Chest, and Head, Rash of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, they frequently result in Piles and Consumption. When the Constitution becomes debilitated it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen, and here up the system—which

"Helmhold's Buchu"

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

IS UNEQUALLED

by any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in

Rheumatism,

Sprains, Strains,

Neuralgia,

Nervousness,

Dyspepsia,

Indigestion,

Constipation,

Aches and Pains,

General Debility,

Kidney Diseases,

Liver Complaint,

Nervous Debility,

Epilepsy,

Head Troubles,

Paralysis,

General Ill Health,

Spinal Diseases,

Sciatica,

Deafness,

Bleeding,

Lumbago,

Catarrh,

Nervous Complaints,

Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Diarrhea, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Etc.

Pain in the Mouth, Swelling of the Throat, Pain in the Region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable medicinal qualities.

Price \$1 Per Bottle,

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

Delivered to any address free from observation.

"Doctors" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.

Competent Physicians attend to correspondence. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,

Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION:

See that the private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

my 10-1 yr.

FOR SALE.

A Furnished Cottage and Fifty Acres of land

on time, near Oakland, Garrett county, Md

Apply on the premises to

J. A. KILBOURN,

Of JOHN R. LARNER,

1401 F. Street,

Washington, D. C.

my 20-4m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. J. DAILY.

RESIDENT DENTIST

WESTERNPORT,

MARYLAND.

From one to a full set of teeth inserted in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Particular attention paid to cleaning and filling the natural teeth. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

"THE REPUBLICAN,"

AND AID IN THE

CIRCULATION

— OF —

The (Cheapest Newspaper

IN WESTERN MARYLAND.

ONLY

\$1 50

PER YEAR

IN ADVANCE.

EVERY VARIETY

OF

JOB WORK

PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

We desire to call the attention of

Merchants, Mechanics, and Business

Men generally, to our extensive

facilities for the prompt, speedy and

accurate execution of

FIRST-CLASS

JOB PRINTING.

We keep on hand, for printing

purposes, an assortment of the best

Paper, Envelopes, Cards, &c., and

have one of best

JOB PRESSES

now in use, and the

ONLY ONE IN OAKLAND.

We are determined to be up to the

times in everything connected with

the printing business.

Address

"THE REPUBLICAN,"

Oakland, Garrett Co. Md.

We have also a complete stock of

New Plain and Fancy Type, &c.,

of the latest styles, for all the differ-

ent kinds of Job Work and can now

fill all orders for

Show Cards,

Business Cards,

Circulars,

Letter-Heads,

Bill-Heads,

Legal Blanks,

Certificates,

Envelopes,

Tags,

Statements, &c.,

Posters,

Handbills,

Programmes,

Pamphlets,

Catalogues,

Dodgers, &c., &c.

and every description of

Plain and Fancy Printing

At the Lowest Rates.

Drop in and take a look at a

— COMPLETE —

Printing Office,

YOU WILL BE

WELCOME AT ALL TIMES.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1879.

NUMBER 37.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, etc.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machines, Massey Instruments,
Guns, Pistols, etc.

G. W. LEGG,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak sts.

D. H. LOAR,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, etc.

I. W. STALNAKER,
Grocery and Provision Store,
Corner Third and Oak Street.

L. BUSH & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Third & Oak sts.

J. A. GRANT,
Dry Goods, Notions & Groceries,
SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.

DAVIS & TOWNSEND,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agents Agricultural Machines,
Opposite Valley's Park.

C. C. MICHAEL,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Sausages, Cakes, Confectionery, etc.,
Next to O'Connell's Hotel.

RICHARDSON BROS.,
GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES,
Canned Goods, Fruit, etc.

HOTELS.

LODDINGTON'S HOTEL,
W. M. LODDINGTON, Proprietor,
Main St., Opposite Hamilton's Billiard Saloon.

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN,
Opposite Postoffice.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

A. SHIRER,
Oak Street, near Second.
A general line of Stoves and Tinware.

PHYSICIANS.

D. R. J. LEE MCCOMAS,
Office on Main Street.

D. E. H. PAISONS,
Offers his professional services
to the people of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in the old O'Connell building,
38 N. 3d.

PLASTERER.

JAMES AINOLD,
Residence on Fourth Street.

FOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

W. M. WAGNER,
Shop Cor. First & Oak Sts.

GEO. F. LOUGHRIDGE,
Leave orders at Express office.

SURVEYORS.

J. B. BRANT,
Surveyor, Auctioneer and
Conveyancer,
Oakland, Garrett county, Md.

JOHN HARNED,
Address, Post Office.

JEWELER.

A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Stinson's Building,
Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, NOV. 9, 1879.

THE PERFECT SAVIOUR.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

No other man ever lived in such close com-
munion with Christ as did John the beloved
disciple, and no other could speak of spiritual
truths out of an experience so deep and full.
Long after the rest of the twelve had ascend-
ed to their thrones in heaven John was still
living at Ephesus in a happy old age, revered
throughout all the churches. About A. D.
90, or nearly two generations after the as-
cension of Christ, he wrote this epistle. There is
a "divine glow" in its arrangement, and
it is more fervent in its style than systematic
in its plan. Its general theme is Christ's
fellowship with the Father and the Son in
heaven, and with believers on the earth. It
opens with a declaration of his personal
knowledge and experience of Christ, and
his aim in writing to complete the Christian
joy of the church. The nature of the joy is
described, and the fellowship with God
is given as light upon the path of life, and
cleansing from sin in the blood of Jesus, a
cleansing which every heart requires, and
may receive upon humble confession of guilt,
looking to the Lord for grace.

1 John 1, 1-10.

Memory Verse, 5-9.

1 That which was from the beginning, which
we have heard, which we have seen with our
eyes, which we have looked upon, and our
hands have handled, of the Word of life; 2
For the life was manifested, and we have
seen it, and bear witness, and show unto
you that eternal life which was with the
Father, and was manifested unto us; 3 That
which we have seen and heard declare we
unto you, that ye also may have fellowship
with us; and truly our fellowship is with
the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ.

4 And these things write we unto you, that
your joy might be full. 5 This then is the
message, which we have heard, which we
have seen, which we have looked upon, and
our hands have handled, of the Word of life;

6 If we say that we have fellowship with
him, and walk in darkness, we lie and do not
the truth; 7 But if we walk in the light, as
he is in the light, we have fellowship one
with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ
cleanseth us from all unrighteousness.

8 If we say that we have no sin, we deceive
ourselves, and the truth is not in us. 9 If
we confess our sins, he is faithful and
just to forgive our sins, and to cleanse us
from all unrighteousness.

10 If we say that we have not sinned, we
make him a liar, and his word is not in us.

HOME READINGS.

1. The perfect Saviour. 1 John 1, 1-10.

2. "The life was manifested." John 1, 1-10.

3. "Fellowship with him." 1 Cor. 1, 1-9.

4. "Walk in the light." 2 John.

5. "Fellowship one with another." 3 John.

6. "Blood of Jesus cleanseth us." Heb. 9, 11-28.

GOLDEN TEXT.

The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth
us from all sin. 1 John 1, 7.

LESSON HYMN, C. M.

My dying Saviour and my God,
I thank thee for guilt and sin;
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, and thou art mine;
My Saviour, my Lord, my heart.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. The word of life. v. 1-2; John 1, 1, 14.

2. What is the Word of life? v. 2; John 1, 14.

3. How long has the Son of God existed? v. 2; John 1, 14.

4. What personal experience does John mention in verse 2? v. 2; John 1, 14.

5. What is the fellowship with him? v. 3; John 1, 14.

6. What is the fellowship with him? v. 3; John 1, 14.

7. How may our joy be made full? v. 4; John 1, 14.

8. What message is here given concerning God? v. 5; John 1, 14.

9. How, then, may we walk in the light? v. 6; John 1, 14.

10. What is it to walk in darkness? v. 7; John 1, 14.

11. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

12. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

13. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

14. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

15. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

16. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

17. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

18. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

19. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

20. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

21. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

22. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

23. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

24. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

25. What is the light? v. 7; John 1, 14.

Animals in Religion and Law.

The doctrine of transmigration of
souls, which is still held in one form
or another by millions of heathen
people, has at least the practical merit
of shielding animals from cruel treat-
ment, for a man cannot be sure when
he beats his donkey that he is not
maltreating his grandmother. The
religion of Buddha also inculcates
scrupulous protection of dumb crea-
tures against every form of abuse or
harm; even noxious insects may not
be killed. The Christian Union lately
has a chapter of very curious inci-
dents connected with this phase of
sentiment, and certain equally re-
markable legal aspects of the topic.
The first referred to is the suit—
filed a few years ago by Lon-
don papers—between two servants of
a Calcutta native merchant, who
quarrelled over the division of their
pay for "feeding bugs." The magis-
trate's inquiry elicited that the
merchants were much annoyed by
certain pestiferous insects at night.
But religion forbade these should be
killed, hence servants were employed
to sleep (he awake more likely)
in the employer's bed an hour or two
before his time for retiring, that the
vexing appetite might be somewhat
checked, and the master have a better
chance of rest. It was the wages for
this service of respect to the sacred-
ness of insect life that the quarrelling
Hindoo could not divide.

Four or five centuries ago, and up-
on the continent of Europe, animals
were treated as responsible beings,
amenable to legal proceedings and
punishments. They were arrested
and brought before courts to answer
for crimes, and meantime were shut
up in prison. The public prosecutor
prepared a formal accusation, and a
counselor was selected to plead for
the defendant. Witnesses were ex-
amined and judgment gravely pro-
nounced. If the accused animal was
found guilty, the judge passed sen-
tence of death, and this was execut-
ed with great formality, and in a
variety of ways; the offending beast
being often dressed in the clothing of
a man. Ancient European law books
contain reports of trials of swine,
bulls, horses, etc., in public courts,
for the offence of killing persons and
their property.

The ecclesiastical courts of four and
five centuries ago had appropriate
forms of proceeding against creatures
whose profligate manners forbade their
being arrested and punished individ-
ually. Rats, in one case, were cited
before the tribunal for devouring the
barley of the region, and their counsel
established a successful defence
in substance, that his clients desired
to retire from the territory, and
would have done so if allowed, but
had been prevented by the multi-
plicity of cats lying in wait to de-
stroy them! In another case locusts
were prosecuted for their ravages,
and a sentence of anathema pro-
nounced against them. In Mayence,
Spanish flies, and in Savoy, weevils,
were proceeded against by a public
trial. Their counsel succeeded in ob-
taining a decree that a distant terri-
tory might be assigned to them to
which they might retire. In Val-
ence, a plague of caterpillars was
prosecuted. The points of law were
so numerous and difficult, and the
trial was spun out so long, that the
insects all died before judgment was
pronounced!

Instances of this procedure are
found as late as the earliest settle-
ments in America. In Brazil there
was a case of proceedings against
swarms of ants. And, in early Can-
ada, turtle-doves were excommuni-
cated for mischief they had done.
But the most curious and amusing
case of this character is credited by
Forest and Stream to the Rev. Mr.
Scudder a missionary in India. Four
men bought a quantity of cotton in
copartnership. That the rats might
not injure it they purchased a cat,
and agreed that each should own one
of its legs. Each leg was then adorn-
ed with beads and other ornaments
by its owner. The cat accidentally
injured one of its legs, and the own-
er wound a rag around it, soaked in
oil. The cat by chance set the rag
on fire, and, being in great pain,
rushed among the cotton bales, where
she had been accustomed to hunt
rats. The cotton was totally burned.
The three other partners brought suit
against the owner of the injured leg
to recover the value of the cotton,
and the judge decided that, as the in-
jured leg could not be used, the cat
carried the fire to the cotton with
her three remaining legs. They only
were enphatic; and their owners were
required to compensate the owner of
the injured leg for his share of loss.

Kentucky Lawlessness.

The feud between the Holtbrook
and Underwood families in Kentucky
has taken a new phase. The widow
and orphans of the Underwood name
have been notified to quit the county
by Sunday next, and the public gen-
erally have been warned against
testifying to the recent murders be-
fore the grand jury. Now, we are
not very brave in this part of the
country. We do not go about with
bowie knives sheathed in our boots
and breech-loaders slung over our
shoulders. But we venture to say
such bull-dozing as this would not be
tolerated in Kentucky as it is in
other States. Indeed, the lack of
backbone which the local authorities
of that State display in such cases as
this, is even more shameful than the
want of backbone of the murderers them-
selves. Their policy appears to be that
of "Let alone," and instead of tak-
ing active measures for the arrest of
the assassins and the prevention of
further bloodshed, they calmly fold
their arms and await a settlement of
the difficulty by the extermination of
the parties to it. It is claimed in
justification of this state of affairs
that society is in a crude state there,
and that such affairs would be as
liable to happen in any section of
the North where similar conditions
prevailed. But if this be admitted,
what becomes of that much vaunted
Southern chivalry which has been
help up so often for the admiration
of phlegmatic Northerners? And
how different is the treatment of
lawlessness in the two sections! No
one who is familiar with the history
of the Mollie Maguire assassinations
in Pennsylvania will dispute the
statement that, in bringing the mur-
derers to justice and restoring peace
and order to the disturbed sections,
the authorities of that State had a
much more hazardous and difficult
duty to perform than ever confronted
Kentucky officials, yet we have seen
how resolutely they undertook the
task, and how thoroughly they com-
pleted it. In Pennsylvania the assas-
sins were under the protection of a
powerful secret order. The myster-
ies of a far-reaching conspiracy had
to be penetrated before a single step
could be taken towards bringing the
guilty to judgment; and the profound
sagacity of the Paris detectives was
fairly rivalled in the subtle methods
employed to fathom the secrets of
this band of criminals. In Ken-
tucky, on the other hand, the mur-
derers are known. So far from being
hidden, their deeds—and even their
intentions—are boldly published to
the world, as if they were achieve-
ments to be proud of. Their defiance
of the law is telegraphed the length
and breadth of the land. Yet the law
itself is silent. Not a word comes to
us of any attempt to insult the brag-
garts; and Justice, insulted in her
own temples, is dumb. So common
an event has this become that it
scarcely awakens surprise; and that
criminals should go unwhipped of jus-
tice in Kentucky is taken as a matter
of course. We submit that such a
state of things is disgraceful to any
State, and that Kentucky will deserve
the stigma she now bears until her
authorities, by greater vigilance and
courage in the discharge of duty,
wipe out the stain.—Bullo. Ameri-
can.

A Democratic wiseacre declares
that if Tilden had gone to Europe in
1877 and staid for three years he
would have been the next President
of the United States; but he got a
notion that he could do it some-
thing bad about President Hayes's
election, and so he staid at home and
yelled fraud. This is true. Instead
of finding the fraud he was after, he
blew up his own elpher barrel, and
made himself the laughing-stock of
the country. Exile might have pre-
vented this unfortunate explosion,
and there would have been still room
in this country several persons who
would have believed that Tilden Re-
form was a genuine thing, and not a
sham.

The following poetical sentiment
from the *Burlington Hawkeye* is go-
ing the rounds:

Grant us, good Lord, four years of strength
and peace;
Grant us from lawless force a sweet release;
Grant us the dawning of a brighter day;
Grant us the blessing of a hero's way;
Grant us deliverance from brutal might;
Grant us an arm that dare defend the right;
Grant us the man whose actions for him
speak;
Grant us the shield that gleams before the
weak;
Grant us the man in whom our hopes we
plant;
Grant us the "man on horseback," grant us
Grant.

The Coming National Campaign.

Senator Carpenter, in the course of
an interview recently, stated that
the only reason why he had not
taken an active part in this campaign
was owing to the feeble state of his
health. He says: "If New York
and Pennsylvania should go strongly
Republican it will then be pretty
certain that the Republican party,
with any good candidate, will sweep
the field in 1880, and the effort will
undoubtedly be to open the prize to
the widest competition among the
candidates in the convention, and
the choice will be determined by
personal preferences or by chance.
Conkling, Sherman, and Blaine will
in that event have about equal chan-
ces, provided Gen. Grant should re-
fuse to be a candidate, as against him
no one would have any chance. If
General Grant is not nominated, or
refuses to accept, the Republican
candidate may be either Conkling,
Sherman, Blaine or Chandler, and
either one would be elected. From
present appearances it makes but
little difference who the Democratic
nominee is. Under the two-thirds
rule in force in the Democratic con-
vention no man can be nominated
unless he is in full accord with South-
ern sentiment and policy. I believe
it makes but little difference who the
Democratic nominee is, he will not
be elected. The nomination of
Judge Settle for Vice President
would be very popular. He is a man
of ability and integrity, would carry
all the Republican strength in the
South, and I think would carry North
Carolina, Florida and perhaps some
of the other Southern States. He
would also carry a full vote in the
Northern States, because after the
matter is plainly understood the Re-
publicans of the North would un-
derstand that the nomination of a
Southerner on our ticket would free
us from the charge of being a sec-
tional party. The Democrats will,
of course run a Northern ticket, so
to speak, and the bulk of their vote
lies in the South. These facts will
enable them to claim that they are
not sectional, you see, while, if our
ticket is composed of Northern men
exclusively, and the bulk of our sup-
port of Northern votes, the charge
will rest against us that we are sec-
tionalists; besides this, Settle has
been tried and trusted; he is as good
a Republican as any man in the North
to-day."

The story of Josephine Meeker's
captivity reads like a page from some
exciting border novel. From the
moment of the first attack on the
agency to the day of her rescue by
Commissioner Adams she seems to
have never once lost her self-pos-
session nor flinched in the presence
of any danger. She endured without a
murmur the hardships of long forced
marches, the pangs of hunger and
exposure to rough weather. She was
equally unmoved by the threats of
the Indian braggarts. Three times
Douglass placed his loaded gun to her
forehead, but she did not quail. "I
told him," she says, "I was not
afraid of him nor of death, and should
not run away." Her courage was
unmistakable, and the Indians, when
they saw her intrepidity in the face
of danger, turned on Douglass, and
made such sport of him that he was
glad to sneak away. But if she was
brave, she was not the less tender-
hearted, and her

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

MY LOVERS.

THAT four noble lovers,
Young and gallant, blithe and gay,
And in all the land no maiden
Had a sweeter troupe than they:
And never princess, guarded
By knights of high degree,
Known sweeter, purer home,
Than my lovers pay to me!

One of my noble lovers
Is a self-poised, thoughtful man,
Gravely gay, serenely earnest,
Strong to do, and kind to plan;
And one is sweet and sunny,
Pure as crystal, true as steel,
With a soul resounding ever
When the truth makes high appeal!

And another of my lovers
Bright and debonair he is,
Brave and ardent, strong and tender,
And the flower of courtesy;
Last of all, an eager student,
Upon lofty aims intent;
Manly force and gentle sweetness
In his nature rarely blend!

But when of noble lovers,
All alike are dear to me,
And my heart to choose refuses,
Pray, what can a woman do?
Ah, my love! For this I know ye,
Even as I myself am best,
That I care not which is best,
That I care not which is best!

CRISIS-CROSS.

MISS LYDIA CRANE was an old maid; there could be no mistake about that; not in virtue of her age merely, for she was only thirty-five when Mr. Sylvester came to Lyndon to preach, and many a woman has become wife and mother after that age; but Miss Lydia was a born old maid. Her parents died during her early childhood, and she passed into the care of three maiden ladies, daughters of old Parson Beach, whose place Mr. Sylvester afterward filled in Lyndon church; and the three trained her in true spinster fashion, her inexpressive nature falling readily into their ways.

She had a little money of her own, and a small house with a garden and orchard pertaining to it, and as all three of her guardians died before she came of age, when that period arrived she gave notice to her tenants that she wanted that house herself. And then what a reign of expurgation began within the four walls! All that soap, sand, chloride of lime, hot water, paint, and whitewash could do, was done there, by the aid of strong arms and stronger will. The house was much like every other house in Lyndon; white, oblong, bedecked with green blinds, and having a kitchen at the back; but no other house was ever so spotless, so sweet of scent, so fearfully clean.

It was kept dark, to be sure; no sunshine allowed on the premises; and it was bare of ornament, for pictures and brackets and vases gathered dust; but it was clean, and Miss Lydia devoted her daily energies to keeping it in this condition.

She had money enough to live on, but her nature was frugal and industrious; so she took in linen sewing, and made shrouds and coffin trimmings for the Lyndon manufactory, till her bank account grew visibly from year to year, and she was more respected as a person of "means."

She had but one relative, a half brother, living in Ohio, who had been sent to his mother's relatives when his father died, and was scarcely a memory to her personally; yet they kept up a feeble correspondence, and she cherished a shocking quartet of daguerotypes in her drawer as representatives, in the oldest style of art, of Joseph and his wife, and their two children, John and Marietta.

With assured comforts, luxuries if she wanted them, and no real trouble, Miss Lydia ought to have been a happy woman; even her heart, such as it was, had so long been idle that it scarcely seemed to beat, and she seemed to have been spared her the aching and throbbing that so disturbs the peace of her sex generally; but the very absence of genuine causes of suffering rendered her life a grievance, and she longed for life. There is a curious tendency in human nature to crave sorrow in a hidden and unconscious way, that does not need words, but betrays itself in actions. It is like the physical longing for salt, pure joy and peace are savors less without this pungent flavor of tears; there is no relief to sculpture without shadow, no delight to the eye like down, and yet down implies darkness, inevitably.

So Miss Lydia found her own troubles, and used them well; petted, cherished and made the most of them. Her neighbors had hens, and the first and strongest tendency of her mind was to be communicative; they want to and will share all the property about them; their cackling souls knew no reason why Miss Lydia's garden was not for them to scratch up as well as the rest of creation's attainable food. But this "blatant property-holder" objected, and after years of skirmishes, rous, reiterated charges and fresh repulses, screams of battle and clamors of victory, she defended her rights by a seven foot paling all about the garden, which cost twice as much as all the hens had destroyed since their earliest trespass, but effectually discomfited them, and added mother to the long list of the triumphs of capital over labor.

Then there were the boys in Lyndon, as usual; boys are an obstinate fact everywhere; we thank kind Providence that the Indians are exterminated in these regions, and blame ourselves on the fact that the last of the Mohicans pointed a moral and adorned a tale long ago; but do we ever reflect on the host and hordes of boys that are still left? I think Miss Lydia would have preferred the Indians.

However, boys seem to be a necessity in the scheme of man, "mighty maze" as it is, and it seems to be an equal necessity to boys to steal apples. Miss Lydia's orchard was tempting as the Hesperides. Early summer apples bedecked it with green crimson spheres and balls of gold, juicy and fragrant enough to have beguiled a demon; and when the winter crop lent those gaudy bluffs with all sorts of fruit splendors, blushing Peck's Pilestones, rich dark gilliflowers, the striped Northern Spy, red as rubies, and enormous

yellow pippins, glowing beside Red-bay muscats, the Quakers of the tribe, and honest Newtown pippins, better far than their exterior promise; how could any boys resist them? Yet to see one urethin pick up an apple through the bars was agony to Miss Crane; she would have given them pecks for the asking, she was not stingy—but she knew her rights and wanted them respected. But what fun is there in asking anybody to give you an apple when you can just pick it up? It was almost an adventure to steal "old Lyd's" apples in the face of her watchful eyes and alert ears; the fence went for nothing, boys will.

"And out the way" to fruit, over more obstacles than Love in the old ballad; so here was a good, steady affliction coming every other year as sure as the apple crop. Then there were the flies. But flies are an inextinguishable subject, not for the brief limits of this article; I can only say in passing that if Miss Lydia had pursued Satan with half the energy, truculence, and untiring persistence with which she hunted flies, he would have fled from her atmosphere and left her to peace and saintliness very early in life.

Besides these special and recurrent grievances, there were the daily "happenings," as we call them, of all human experience; times when the soup would not come, "do what you would; when the chimney smoked, the spout leaked, and crockery slipped from her fingers without rhyme or reason; when pork grew rusty in the barrel in defiance of precedent, moths got into the carpets and mice into the garret; in short, days when everything, to use her favorite expression, went "criss-cross."

Now Lydia Crane was not naturally inclined to be querulous or selfish; she had been duly converted in the progress of a revival in Lyndon, and joined the church during Parson Beach's lifetime. She read her Bible daily; said her prayers—I use the word advisedly—she was punctual attendant on means of grace. She was the head and front of the church sewing-society, and Secretary of the Foreign Mission Circle, yet in the living of her life she had been, at the age of thirty-five, fretful, self-centered, opinionated and domineering; but perfectly certain that she was an exemplary Christian. Charity, sympathy, tenderness do not grow in such a solitude as hers; it is no good, for man or woman to be alone; and if to be a Christian is to wear the image of Christ, as the gospel seems to imply, there was very little obvious likeness in Miss Lydia to the Master whose name she wore.

Yet she was a thoroughly honest woman, anxious above all things to do right, ready to give to every "object" that impelled the long-handled contribution boxes, with deacons and the other brethren, through every slip on every Sunday, though she had not even a kind word for the beggar at her door; for begging implied "shiftlessness," and that was unpardonable.

But just before Mr. Sylvester was settled in Lyndon Miss Lydia received a letter from her niece that amazed and disgusted her. It ran this wise:

"DEAR AUNT: If you see me some of these days walk in at your door, don't be surprised. If you don't stop I shall run away. I certainly shall, and if you haven't got anywhere else to go. You see I want to marry Alf. Peck, just the nicest fellow you ever saw. I don't care if he is poor, he's awfully smart; but pa has got a kind of prejudice against him; he won't let me see him, if he can help it; but you better believe he can't look me up if he tries! So anyway, if he gets too mighty I'm going to run for it, and I know you're real good, everybody says so. Just when you see Alf, Peck for me. Don't for anything let pa know, but I don't believe you will. Good-bye. Your affectionate niece, MARIETTA."

The impudence of the thing took away Miss Lydia's breath. She gave a shout to a runaway girl, the idea was monstrous. She had a great mind to inclose the letter directly to her brother; but the bell rang for preparatory lecture just then, so she tied on her bonnet and went to church, and after she had slept that night on the matter, she resolved to delay any action at present. A dim sort of sympathy made her unwilling to betray Marietta to her father; an *esprit de corps* that she would not have acknowledged to herself, for Lydia never had a real lover; two or three elderly widowers had made prudential advances to her in vain; but no tender sentiment had ever stirred her chilly heart. Yet after all she was a woman, and shrank from violating this girl's confidence, however she disapproved of it.

Several weeks passed and her fears vanished; she took no notice of the letter, determined neither to "make nor meddle" in the matter. In the meantime Mr. Sylvester had been ordained to the church, moved his family into the parsonage, and commenced a round of pastoral visits. It was one of the loveliest of June afternoons that he stood at Miss Lydia's door knocking for admittance. The white roses that clambered up to the chamber windows were thick set with bloom in every stage of beauty, from the swelling bud folded in green wrappings to the full-blown trembling blossom in whose heart a dew drop quivered; sure token that the night wind had parted those pure leaves and dropped a tear of forbidding over their certain fading. Beds of pinks scented the fresh air with spice, and the early cinnamon rose tree was dull with half-finished and half-dead roses, sending a sickly, oriental odor of rot of roses across the perfume and honey that freighted every breeze.

Miss Lydia herself came to the door; her usually calm and rigid face was flushed with some trouble, evidently, and in her hand she held the yellow cover of a telegram; but she was glad to see Mr. Sylvester, he was a minister, and the new minister; it was a duty to be glad to see him. As he seated himself in the prim, cold parlor, he opened the conversation with a remark on the weather, that sure and safe first step.

"Yes, it's good weather," allowed Miss Lydia. "We generally do have the best weather in June. I wish it sometimes it would last right along through the year."

"Perhaps we should not enjoy it as

much if we had it all the time," quietly answered the minister.

"Mebbe not; but I can't say I like cold weather; it makes such a sight of dirty work. Wood is trying enough; always drooping everywhere, specks and slivers; but coal—coal is a heap worse."

Mr. Sylvester smiled. "But June is dusty."

"Yes, there's trouble everywhere. Seems sometimes as though you couldn't pass a day without it."

"Yet one would think, Miss Crane, that you had very little; and you have a lovely home here, and no family cares or sorrows."

"Well, everybody has their own troubles," her mind reverted here to the list we have already chronicled, and she felt rather unwilling to confide them to the minister, so she would just with a glittering generality:

"I have mine as well as other folks; there's a good many days when everything under the canopy seems to go criss-cross with me."

"Then you ought to be blessed indeed," gravely answered Mr. Sylvester. Miss Lydia stared; but he went on:

"I mean if you fully entertain the meaning of that word; it is only a contraction of 'Christ's cross,' surely if you hear His cross daily you are an unusually privileged woman."

"I don't know what you mean," she answered with rude honesty.

"You are a Christian, Miss Lydia?" "Well, I should hope so! I've been a professor near about twenty years."

"But I mean a Christian," insisted Mr. Sylvester.

Miss Lydia darted a keen glance at him, but it sank before the clear, penetrating look of his gray eyes. She moved uneasily on her chair.

"Why, I suppose I am. I mean to be. I think, if things go with you according to Christ's cross every day, it is well with you, certainly."

"I don't know as anybody liked criss-cross."

"No; but there is a wide difference between the cross we carry for ourselves, and that we bear for Christ; there was Simon of Cyrene, you know, that he was compelled to bear the cross."

It was harder for him, no doubt, than it would have been for John, who loved the Master, and would have been rejoiced to save him from even that burden.

Miss Lydia's face grew interested; intelligence and honesty quickened its worn lines; she did not understand, but she began to suspect there was something in the gospel she had never understood, and desired to know now.

"I don't believe I sense you yet," she said more gently.

"It is very simple, my friend, if you look at it; it is merely taking Christ's cross instead of our own; that is, taking the Bible and study the gospels; read them over and over. You know already what Christ endured, hunger, cold, thirst, temptation, the loss and desertion of friends; can you find any other way to be like him? He does not even allude to his crucifixion as a thing terrible to himself. He did not go about telling all men how dreadful his sufferings were; would he; what else would he do? He is recorded for our benefit only, for our instruction in the way of life. Did you ever think, Miss Lydia, why Christ chose to be poor and lonely, when he might just as well have been a king and still undergone death for us?"

"Well, I never thought on't much. I read the Bible, too, considerable; but seems to me, somehow, as if it wasn't like other reading."

Mr. Sylvester understood; formalism was his special dread in dealing with such a class of people; people who "say" their prayers and read their Bible daily and dutifully, but simply as a duty, without apprehension of the divine depth and sweetness in either practice, if only he done with the heart, not with the head.

It is this which makes the conversion of the heathen an apparently easier matter than the conversion of many church members; the gospel is new, fresh, living to the heathen; but to the latter, appeals or loving promises before; but where it is simply a ceremony to read the Word of God, and done ceremonially day after day, the pathetic words of the prophet become a mockery. "And lo! thou art unto them as a lovely song of one that hath a pleasant voice and can play well upon an instrument; for they hear thy words, but they do them not." For it is not the poetry, the splendid images, the lofty moral tone of the Scriptures that make it a two-edged sword; but its living truth and practical application.

Mr. Sylvester went on: "I don't think you are alone in that feeling, Miss Lydia, but think a moment. How could Christ have given in any other way such abundant force and help to us as by suffering all things that we suffer, even the lowest and the poorest of us, so that we can never say, 'I cannot carry daily troubles to God; he is too great to understand them.' You know what Paul says to the Hebrews: 'For we have not a high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities, but was in all points tempted like us we are;' and this for the very purpose of making known to us his sympathy and power to help in all things. This was part of His cross; the cross on which He lived perhaps as hard to endure as that on which He died."

Miss Lydia looked strangely moved; her religion had been that of form and routine; a "desire to be as good as she knew how to be," and a very honest desire, but so far it had not led her, as every such intent will lead sooner or later, to the foot of the cross.

"It's as good as three sermons to hear you talk, Mr. Sylvester," she said. "I see how blind-like I have read the

Scripture along back; but it does seem, nevertheless, as though there were some things that pester one amazingly, that they are too small to talk about in that solemn kind of way."

"Then they are too small to be troubles at all," said the minister, smiling; "anything that is real trouble, and can be borne cheerfully, silently, bravely, because Christ sends it to us to bear, will certainly turn into a blessing to ourselves or somebody else; it will be Christ's cross instead of criss-cross."

Miss Lydia's mind had been dwelling on the heathen, the boys, the flies, and her unnumbered troubles before, but while these last words dropped from the minister's lips her eyes fell on the yellow telegram.

"Well," she said, "thank you kindly, Mr. Sylvester, for your talk. I'd thank you a great deal more if you would just give me a word about some trouble that came this morning. I'll fetch the letter first."

While she bustled away the minister looked at his watch; it was late, he was tired, he had much to do that morning, he did not know how to spare Miss Lydia another moment; but he was a man who had learned to be afraid to preach without practicing, and for a long time it had seemed to him he could not preach to ask himself, "What would Christ have done in this place and these circumstances?" and act accordingly. Not that he could always certainly know; but he read the Gospel so much that it seemed to him he could generally tell what would have been the Lord's course of action, and being naturally a considerate, just and deliberate man, not blinded by impulse or passion, and one who prayed fervently for divine guidance, it is to be presumed the result of his judgment was as near as humanity can achieve to the Master's example.

This was the secret of Mr. Sylvester's great usefulness; he was not a very brilliant or eloquent preacher, but he believed the Word of God with all his heart, and acted on it in all his life; and nobody who knew him doubted or caviled at his religion, for it was his daily living.

Miss Lydia came back directly with the letter from Marietta, and in her hand also the telegram whose yellow envelope lay on the table.

"There!" said she, "read them if you're a mind to. I think that is nigh for a real trouble, Mr. Sylvester."

"I think it is," he said, as he glanced over them.

"Well, what had I ought to do about it?"

An unconscious sharpness toned her voice as she asked the question.

"What do you think the Master would do, Miss Lydia. Here is a young girl, head-strong, evidently regardless of her duty to her parents, and 'in love' as she would call it, with a young man probably quite unfit for her."

Miss Crane looked disgusted.

"But see here; she throws herself on your protection; you are her only relative, and she has heard of you; I think you have a character to keep up, my friend, a Christian character. It may be the turning point of this child's life—the way in which you receive her, as you act she will judge your religion. Shouldn't you like to bring reproach on the gospel?"

An indignant warmth, strangely sweet and novel, seemed to elate the good woman's heart.

"Why you know I wouldn't!" she exclaimed.

Mr. Sylvester's cool eyes glowed. "I thought not. Then comes in the first consideration, what would Christ do with her? We need not seek that knowledge; we know it; we know the forbearance, the tenderness with which he treated individual sinners; worse sinners a great deal than this silly, willful girl. Here is a real cross, coming right into your house; may it prove Christ's cross to you truly!"

"You'll come again, won't you?" said Miss Lydia, a strange dimness in her dark eyes; "come and see Marietta."

"Yes, indeed I will!" And so the good man departed, having done his good work.

Miss Lydia took up the telegram again.

"Coming on four o'clock train," it said, sweet Marietta had gone home, and round at her next and orderly house, and groaned in spirit; habit was strong and the words sprang to her lips. "How things do go criss-cross!" but scarcely had they been uttered when she checked herself with a feeling of shame.

Like many lonely people she had a habit of talking aloud to herself, and now she went on: "I never did! I've forgot already! If I had something or another to kind of remember, I'm sure I should be ashamed of myself. I wonder what there is to sort of jog me when I forget?"

She hunted up an old-fashioned ring, but hard work and rheumatism had swollen and knotted her joints; the ring would not go on any longer. Then a bright thought came to her. She went out of the door and cut the crossed end of a fir twig from the great green power of a Norway fir that guarded the north door; she tied the cross pieces straight to a bit of wire and hung the symbol above her mantel-piece; a simple reminder of her duty, touching enough had any spectator seen her gathered and placed there; but to her humble, simple soul just the help she needed.

Years after, when grace had ripened and softened her still more, Miss Lydia would never allow any scorn or ridicule to be poured upon the symbols of other sects before her.

"Maybe it helps them greatly," she always said. "Such things do sometimes; I've been helped by 'em myself."

After this was pinned and tacked safely, she went about her preparations for dinner, and when that was over made up a bed for her guest in the spare chamber, and then lying on her homnet went to the ears. Lyndon Station was a lonely platform, half a mile from the small village, and she was the only waiting woman; so when the train stopped it was no wonder that Marietta at a glance threw herself into Miss Lydia's arms, crying out:

"You are Aunt Lydia, ain't you? O, you dear, dear thing!"

Miss Lydia was taken by storm; never in her life had she seen anything like this pretty child, for Marietta was small for her age and only seventeen at that; her face was pure red and white as the fragile petals of a sweet pea, and her eyes and the red-brown hair curling in countless rings and waves about her pretty head, betrayed an excitable temperament, that the clinging arms and clattering tongue did not belie. Miss Lydia could not help folding her arms about the little thing and giving her a kiss that was almost motherly; there was something that was so sweet and child-like in her aspect nobody could help petting her and Lydia conveyed her home in a state of shameful triumph that surprised herself.

This, however, was the beginning; a hundred times a day the tiny green cross helped Miss Lydia to bear the annoyance that this pretty, spoiled child brought into her quiet home, yet as often as she looked at it, and remembered that she had first put it to the test of practice; the work that Christ reveals to us, also reveals Him; if we love Him we keep his commandments, and in keeping them learn to love him more and more. It is true that the habit of life, that worked its own remedy; the primitive meaning of her favorite expression rose up and confronted her every time, and she had again to bow her head in shame and ask grace to help her.

Yet with all the minor trials of her presence, Ety, as she learned to call her niece, grew dearer daily; youth and beauty and gaiety seemed to illuminate the formal house like an incarnate sunnier; and though at first Miss Lydia even rebelled at the flowers which were gathered to deck the parlor shelf and the sitting-room table every day, she opened her heart to them before long, as she had to Ety.

For a few weeks Marietta was restless and capricious; evidently she was wounded and grieved because her lover neither followed nor wrote to her. Aunt Lydia had let her parents know of her safe arrival in Lyndon, but even from home no answer came. At last the girl's reticence gave way; she leaned her head on the spinster's shoulder, and poured out her girlish sorrows and profuse tears together. It was a strange office to Miss Lydia, that of comforter; but she did as well as she could, and perhaps better than she knew, by assuring Ety that no doubt Mr. Peck was a great scamp and had had never loved her at all. This naturally made Marietta angry.

But she forgot to cry, and called Aunt Lydia a heartless old maid, in good set terms, so arousing the ancient Adam in that good lady's breast that she scarce refrained from boxing Ety's ears, and did call her a "little nuisance" on the spot. But the next day's mail brought a letter from Marietta's father which vindicated Miss Lydia's penetration into character. He had gone at once to young Peck when Marietta could not be found, and demanded his daughter, but the fellow denied all knowledge of her, after a time, under threat of personal chastisement, and warned in the most impressive way that Ety never would have a word of her father's money if she married him, he had promised solemnly to let her alone for the future and had even left town and gone west.

Till he had disappeared Mr. Crane read and reread Marietta's letter, and therefore did not write; now he was ready to receive and forgive her if she was ready to repent and return. But Ety did not want to go. She loved Aunt Lydia, and she had become attached to Mr. Sylvester, who had kept his promise to her aunt, and helped her guide and guard the wayward girl. Besides, she did not like to go home and face the gossip of the village, and the end of the matter was that Aunt Lydia asked her brother to leave Ety with her for the next year at least. It was surprising, even to Mr. Sylvester, to see how Miss Lydia took his words to heart, and lived up to them. He had not reckoned on the extreme honesty and simplicity of her real character, or the readiness of the good ground to receive and fertilize the truths sown in it, but they did indeed bear fruit a hundred fold.

It was her aunt's life that proved a living epistle to Ety; when a few years after some one asked her under whose preaching she had been converted, she smiled and said, "Under Aunt Lydia's printed and spoken."

For Ety never left Lyndon. Before her year's visit was over she had formed a very intimate acquaintance with a well-to-do young man who kept the village store, to whose character and principles her father could not object; so it turned out that she came to live close by Miss Lydia, who blessed the day many a time that she had so dreaded—the day of Ety's arrival at her house.

The boys profited by Miss Lydia's conclusion; grace, like sunshine, warms even the corners of life. She let them freely into her orchard to pick up the about nut windfalls, and when they were so free to come there was no fun in coming. So this, like many other of her minor trials, faded utterly away; for when our eyes are fixed on the mountain tops we do not see the pebbles under our feet, or if we do then they cease to trouble us, as we are hardly conscious of it in the absorbing splendor of those radiant heights where our home is.

As years went by patience became a habit, and peace an abiding guest; she forgot to say that things went "criss-cross" and she entered more into the meaning and services of Christ's cross. Old age came, and decrepitude, but the Master she had served cared for her still; as she had gone into His image friends had also grown up about her, and were glad to make her last days easy with affection and sympathy; her life was hid in the deepest sense, with Christ in God; and when it passed away from this world

it was only to be found in another and a better, redeemer and glorified. If she had lived an even longer life, at least she left behind her one lesson—that "criss-cross" means, and is, Christ's cross.—*Rose Terry Cook, in Sunday Afternoon.*

Our Volunteers at the Onset of the War.

Beyond a very little drill, our officers at the onset knew nothing of their duties. I have seen a Colonel, a man of much militia experience, deploy column under fire in such fashion as to bring his rear rank in, and the right of every company where the left should be, with the necessary result of throwing his regiment into utter confusion. I have known a Captain sent out on vidette when he did not know what a vidette was, and formed his men as skirmishers. Commandants of grand guards were ignorant of the necessity of vigilance, and thought it a shame not to let their tired "boys" sleep on post. No one can estimate the number of brave men who perished uselessly in small operations because their immediate officers did not know how to manage them. In large operations it was still worse. Of men fit for independent commands, or even fit to handle a division under direct instructions, the State troops had none other as they always will have none. If we had not been opposed to troops about as ill directed as ourselves, and if we had not had the science of West Point and the regular service to organize and discipline and guide us, our early experiences would have been far more disastrous than they were.

The chief strength of the volunteer forces lay in the very superior character of the rank and file. They were brave, intelligent, self-respecting citizens, determined to master their own duties, and determined to win. More drill they learned rapidly, and to admiration. The necessity of discipline, and actually aided their officers in establishing it. Of their patience under the cruelty of forced marches, and of their courage on the field of battle, I cannot write now without a groan, and a shudder. The fragment of my old company, in its last bloody fight with a gallant enemy, made charge after charge under a corporal. "You don't go into such a hole because you like it," explained a trooper, describing a dash through a cannon-swept valley; "you go in because you are nattered to go back on the boys." "It's a burning shame that the Captain should be sent up without his own company," exclaimed a private soldier, when his officer was ordered forward to rally a forlorn hope which had already lost three commandants. "We may as well do it to-day as to-morrow," said the private, and he was the last to fall under Sheridan's to recover the field of Cedar Creek. Such was the spirit of the masses of that memorable army, and, also, as I suppose, of the very similar army which confronted it. Self-reliance, a sense of duty, a noble earnest purpose, and common sense, supplied in great measure the lack of complete discipline and of trained regimental officers.—*November Atlantic.*

Thinking the Census.

Gen. Francis A. Walker, Superintendent of Census, with a view to securing greater accuracy and uniformity in the agricultural statistics to be compiled for the tenth census, has just issued a circular setting forth the aims and wishes of the bureau with regard to the method of arranging such statistics. The agricultural schedule annexed to the act of 1880, which is also made a part of the act of March 3, 1879, providing for the tenth census, requires a report of the chief productions of agriculture "during the year ending June 1." There is, however, no distinct agricultural census taken on the 1st of June, and there is reason to believe that the statistics of agriculture from 1850 to 1870 in regard to many of the principal products embraced portions of two different years, and that the enumeration was protracted three, four or even five months. By the act approved March 3, 1879, it is provided that the tenth census shall be taken and completed during the month of June, 1880. This revision greatly reduces the liability to error which has been noted.

As the enumeration begins on the 1st of June and closes on or before the 30th, all the crops which are gathered once a year will fall under the census on one side or the other of the dividing line. Thus, the cotton crop reported in the census will be that of 1879, gathered in the fall of that year, while the wool clip or "wool year" will be that of the spring of 1880, except in portions of California and Texas, where both a fall and a spring clip are secured. For certain agricultural products, however, there is no harvest in the usual sense of the term, but the product is gathered week by week or day by day as it matures. Milk, butter, cheese and meat belong to this class.

To remove any doubts that may arise concerning the crops to be returned in the census, the following list presents the several crops specifically mentioned in the agricultural schedule, arranged as they fall into the calendar year 1879, or that of 1880, or are to be returned for the twelve months beginning June 1, 1879, and closing May 31, 1880. Of the crop of the calendar year of 1879: Wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley, buckwheat, rice, tobacco, cotton, potatoes, peas and beans, orchards, vineyards, small fruits, hay, clover seed, grass seed, hops, hemp, flax, flax seed, sugar cane and sorghum, acres and quantity; bees, number of hives, pounds of honey and wax. Of the crop of the calendar year 1880: Wool, number of fleeces and pounds; maple sugar, pounds; maple molasses, gallons. Of the yield of the twelve months ending May 31: Butter, cheese and milk sold, quantity; animals slaughtered, value; marketable gardens, acres and value; forest products and home manufactures, value.

SEVERAL young graduates have dropped into the New York Tribune office lately to inquire: "Have you all the Macaulays you want on the local?"—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

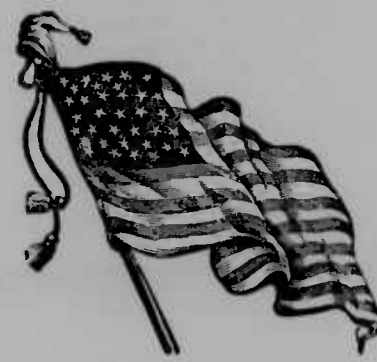
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SATURDAY, NOV. 8, 1879.



Those "barrels" didn't save the ticket.

All honor to Sang Run, the banner district of Garrett.

Accident was redeemed from a Democratic rule last Tuesday.

Is there any doubt as to the political status of Garrett county?

Where is that poor little "2" buried with the "rag baby"?

Getting beautifully less year after year. The Democratic majority in Oakland district.

The Result in Garrett.

Elsewhere we publish full returns of Tuesday's election in Garrett, and it will be seen that we have won a glorious victory, electing every man on the ticket by good majorities. The Republicans were rather surprised at the extent of their victory, but not so much so as the Democrats, who confidently counted on electing part of the county ticket. We have always maintained that this county was strongly Republican; all that is necessary is for our voters to turn out.

The Elections Elsewhere.

The elections Tuesday resulted in a sweeping victory for the Republican party. From all parts of the Union comes the intelligence of heavy Republican gains, as the people's rebuke of the attempt of the Democratic caucus to overthrow the independence of the Chief Executive, and destroy the distribution of the powers of government made by the founders of the republic. In New York the entire ticket makes large gains, and Cornell is elected by 25,000 majority. The legislature remains Republican; and of the senators elected yesterday, many hold over to vote in 1881 for a successor to Senator Kernan. In Connecticut and New Jersey the Republicans secure a majority in the legislature, ensuring the election of Republicans in place of Senators Eaton and Randolph. In Massachusetts, Butler is buried beneath a majority large enough to keep that demagogue down in his political grave; and in Virginia the indications are that the honesty of the state has triumphed, and a majority of the legislature will oppose all the schemes of the repudiators, and sustain the settlement of the debt question made by the last legislature. The elections show that the hopes and confidence of the people are with the Republican party, and its success in 1880 is plainly indicated.

CONNECTICUT.

HARTFORD, CT., November 4.—The election in Connecticut to-day was for members of the legislature and senators in only eleven out of the twenty-one counties. Of these, the Republicans elect ten and the Democrats one. The Senate will stand 17 Republicans to 4 Democrats. The House will probably stand about 150 to 93, or a Republican majority of between 60 and 70 on joint ballot. The assemblymen now elected do not choose a United States senator, but the senators elected now hold over till next year, and will vote for a senator to succeed Mr. Eaton.

MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, November 4.—8:35 p. m. Returns, as far as received, indicate that Long, Republican candidate for Governor, is elected by 10,000 to 13,000 plurality, and this may be increased to 15,000 by further returns. The Republican candidates for state offices are probably all elected, and

the legislature will be largely Republican. The vote shows a material falling off as compared with last year—the prohibition vote amounting to little and the straight Democratic ticket receiving but small support.

WISCONSIN.

MILWAUKEE, November 5.—12:30 a. m.—One hundred and thirty-nine towns and cities, including Milwaukee, show a net Republican gain of 8,677, over the vote of two years ago. Smith (Rep.), for Governor, has a majority of 17,000 so far, with half the state to hear from. His majority is safely estimated at 22,000, and with a strong probability of 24,000. The Assembly and Senate are strongly Republican. Ex-State Treasurer Kuehn is defeated for the Assembly by more than 200 majority, the district giving him four years ago 660 majority. No more returns expected from the state to-night.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 5.—Returns from all but five districts in Allegheny county give a Republican majority on the State ticket of 6,000. The Republican county ticket is elected by majorities ranging from 3,426 to 6,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 5.—Pennsylvania has gone Republican by 50,000 majority.

MINNESOTA.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 5.—Very heavy Republican gains throughout the State.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—Cornell's plurality in the entire State will be from 25,000 to 30,000. The rest of the state ticket is still doubtful, but probably elected by small plurality. The Legislature remains Republican.

NEW JERSEY.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 4.—The Republicans have gained one state senator in New Jersey, and probably five or six members of the Assembly. They will retain control of both branches of the legislature—the Senate by a majority of 3, and the Assembly probably by 14 or 16 majority.

NEBRASKA.

LINCOLN, NEB., Nov. 4.—11:30 p. m.—Election returns come in slowly. Indications are that Cobb, Republican candidate for Supreme Judge, is elected over Wakely, (Dem.) by 12,000 majority. Gannett and Carson (Rep.) for Regents of the University are elected. The total vote of the state will reach 60,000. Republican county tickets are generally successful. The Greenbackers make a very small showing.

ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—The election to-day was quiet and peaceable. A good, full vote was polled. Party lines were strictly drawn. The indications are that the city is Republican by 5,000, a gain of 10,000, and the county by 7,000 to 8,000.

MARYLAND.

The Democratic State ticket is elected by from 15,000 to 17,000 majority.

MISSISSIPPI.

Mississippi was carried by the Democrats by their usual majority.

A few special tickets were printed at this office for J. W. Vetch, Esq., in which the names of Samuel Mallahan and F. M. Darby were reversed. This mistake was made by us in the hurry of printing, and no one else is responsible in the least.

As the Democrats in Congress during the coming session seem determined to revise the customs laws, with a view of reducing tariff and decreasing the tax on whiskey, so as to relieve the moonshiners of Tennessee and North Carolina from the temptation of evading the law, the composition of the House Committee of Ways and Means, which will have charge of the matter, becomes of interest. Four of the Republican members—Frye, Conger, Kelly and Dannel—are strong protectionists, and Garfield will vote with them against revision, although he rather favors a tariff only for revenue, and Phelps, of Connecticut, is the only Democratic protectionist, while Morrison, of Illinois, is the only out-and-out free trader. The other members—Tucker, Gibson, Mills, Carlisle and Felton—call themselves free traders, but they want cotton, tobacco, and sugar protected, while Wood, the chairman, will favor a revision. The committee thus stands seven for revision and six against it. With a majority of only one, and the ablest man on the committee opposed to any change, the Democrats who hope to revolutionize the tariff schedule will probably find the job too big for them to handle.

Arrangements are making to send a number of Northern Republican speakers to assist in the Louisiana canvass, and the President is known to heartily approve of the plan. It is argued that the presence of distinguished Northern statesmen would deter the rifle clubs from interfering with Republican meetings, and would encourage the Republican

voters to form campaign organizations. We are also of the opinion that such an arrangement would have a good effect; but not on account of any fear which the presence of Northern speakers might inspire, but from the appeal it would make to Southern hospitality and courtesy. We do not doubt that if Senator Blaine should visit Louisiana, he would be treated with distinguished consideration and he as free from molestation in stamping the State as he would be in Maine. The intercourse of Northern Republicans with the White Leaguers would give each a better understanding with each other, and promote the growth of more just and kindly feelings between the two sections.—*Baltimore American.*

Value of a Vote.

INTERESTING TO CANDIDATES.

It was the morning after an election. A weary-faced, patient-eyed man came to the reporter and said: "I want you to make a few figures for me. I'm a little unstrung to-day, and can't trust myself."

We recognized him as a defeated candidate for the Legislature and a good fellow in his way. We signified our willingness to accommodate him, whereupon he drew forth a little note book with the explanation: "You see I am keeping a little account of my expenses in this canvass—wanted to find out what it would cost me, you know. I set the items down as they came, and I think I've got nigh about all, though there may be a few which I overlooked. I want to see what each vote cost me. Are you ready? Well, put down Benjamin Joseph Mallen, candidate for the Legislature.

Received 341 votes.
Cost—9 months and 23 days' time, 1,376 hours' sleep, 4 acres of tobacco, 25 acres of corn, whole sweet potato crop, 25 sheep, 2 front teeth and one handful of hair.
GIVE AWAY—531 papers garden seed, 37 plugs tobacco, 863 drinks of whiskey, 27 Sunday School books, 2 pairs of gaiters, 4 calico dresses, 7 dolls, 19 baby rattles.

MISCELLANEOUS—Lied 2,199 times, shook hands 11,770 times, talked 1,600 Patent Office Reports full, held 122 horses and 125 babies, kindled 6 kitchen fires, cut 2 cords of wood, pulled 90 bundles of fodder, toted 17 buckets of water, hung out one washing of clothes, put up 3 steves, got dog bit twice, got watch smashed by corn sheller.

LINT OUT—3 barrels of flour, 8 bushels of meal, 75 lb. of bacon, 18 lbs. butter, 5 dozen eggs, 3 umbrellas, 13 lead pencils, 1 Bible dictionary, 1 movin' blade, 1 hoe, 1 pair pants—none of which have been returned.
Dated opponent a penumbulating liar, doctor's bill \$10, had 2 arguments with wife, resulting in destruction of flower vase, 1 dish of hash, 1 shirt bosom, 10c. worth of sticking plaster.

Had it proved possible that my great uncle was a cannibal, that my grandmother wore hoops, that I will die in the penitentiary, and that my boy will be worth a million in bonds.
Spent \$551 traveling and sundry expenses, and let me see, oh, yes, I left the other items at home; I get 'em this evening. And then I want you to add up and divide, and tell me how much them 341 votes cost me—divide into all them items separately, you see; 1 vote to so many dollars and so many potatoes and hand-shakes and cannibals and front teeth and so on all run out in fractions, you see. And then you can go on and calculate how long they things or their equivalent would'er run Memphis durin' the yellow fever, and how many eight-day clocks the time I spent would run, and how many threshers, and how many grist-mills, and how many trains of cars from here to Boston, filled with pig iron, could be moved by the power and energy I spent in the race; and oh! you can make lots of beautiful statistics of them when I bring you the other items this evening—lots and lots."

Then he left, and we have been dodgin' around corners ever since to keep from meetin' him again.

Capt. Burke, of the Gate City Guards, Atlanta, Ga., which recently made a tour of the Northern and Eastern States, made a speech on his return home, in which he said: "While mingling with the Northern people there was one prevailing sentiment, which was that, while the memories of the past are sacred with the people of both sections, a grand future is before us. As brave men they did not ask us to forget memories that are dear to us, nor did we ask them to obliterate recollections that are sacred to them. There is not a vacant chair in our Southern homes that has not its counterpart in Northern households. The past is to be deplored, and looking to the future, our Northern friends assert that our visit among them has accomplished more toward harmony and good feeling between the sections than all the politicians could have achieved in a century."

General Sherman is generally credited with holding the opinion that all live Indians are bad, and in his annual report he does not hesitate to say that the Utes are the worst of the lot. Not only are they so by nature, but also by circumstances, inhabiting one of the wildest and most dangerous tracts in the country. They no longer have buffalo to hunt, but there are plenty of bear, deer and elk in the mountains; and General Sherman thinks there will be no civilization in them until they are starved to it. The last letters of Major Thornburgh and Agent Meeker, which are given with General Sherman's report, in another column, will be found very interesting, as they go to show that the massacre of Thornburgh and his soldiers was not due to any mistake or neglect on his part or that of Agent Meeker, or to any want of knowledge among the Indians in regard to the purpose of Thornburgh's mission, or any misunderstanding, but to pure cussedness on the part of the White River Utes.

Since the close of the war military titles have been so common that a man with a military handle to his front name has not been invited to drink offener than the plain misters. But there is a general who is now returning to this country after a long absence, and whose permanent residence with us for the future will be most enthusiastically greeted by all classes, sects and parties. We do not allude to the illustrious Ex. President, the brave chieftain who commanded the United States army in war and who ruled in peace for two terms the Nation he preserved from dismemberment. He will be welcomed as he deserves in all our cities, when he appears there after his protracted tour in foreign lands, where he was feted by kings and awarded higher honors than had heretofore been tendered to an American citizen. We refer especially to General Prosperity, who makes his glorious campaigns in the times of peace and plenty when no personal risk or danger is incurred, and all our citizens participate in the triumph of industry, trade, commerce and agriculture. The advent of this well-beloved General is heralded by the revival of business, resumption of specie payments, active demand for labor and other auspicious symptoms that diffuse universal joy and gladness in the community.—*Balto. Herald.*

The Southern Democrats begin to look upon their Northern allies as they did during the war, as men who encouraged them into a fight and then left them to their fate. It is a fact that sets out strongly that the Democrats in the Northern States have not dared to maintain their State Rights ground before Northern constituencies, as they did in Congress, and as the Southern Democrats do. On this subject the Washington correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune takes the "Secessionism" of the Ohio Democrats in the recent canvass as a striking example. They evaded, he says, the issue used with the greatest effect by the Republican party, and still far heralded their cowardice by keeping the more reprehensible by the fact that the issues which are made the basis of a new agitation, and are charged to the Southern account, were in reality demanded by Ohio Democrats. The demand for the repeal of the Election laws came from Ohio "so, too," he says, "as to the repeal of the laws prohibiting the employment of troops at the polls," and the corresponding fair remarks that "the main cause for Northern Democrats would be to take the whole brunt of the whole fight on themselves," instead of allowing the policy to be regarded as the Southern policy, and withholding from Southern the opportunity of stating their case in their own way. The cur criticism passed upon these tactics of the Ohio Democratic managers is that whenever the party "gets so that a prominent Democrat from any part of the country cannot go before the people in another part of the country, the nationality of the party has received a serious if not fatal injury." This is a just criticism. But unfortunately for the Confederate Democratic party, the cause of the criticism cannot be helped. During the war the Northern Democrats could not risk their necks by recklessly exposing the Southern rebellion; so now, they cannot be expected to risk their political hold entirely to gratify their rebel friends.

The following is an extract from the last speech ever delivered by Senator Chandler: The mission of the Republican party is not ended. I tell you furthermore, Mr. Chairman, that it has just begun. I tell you furthermore, that it will never end until you and I can start from the Canada border, Black Republican speeches wherever we please, vote the Black Republican ticket wherever we gain a residence, and do it exactly with the same safety that a rebel can travel through the North, stop wherever he has a mind to, and not for judge in any city he chooses.

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GARRETT O. K.

The Democrat will take a last fond look at that poor little "2."

GARRETT COUNTY ELECTION RETURNS.

STATE AND COUNTY ELECTION, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1879.

CANDIDATES.	No. 1, Altoona.	No. 2, Selkirk.	No. 3, Grantsville.	No. 4, Bloomington.	No. 5, Accident.	No. 6, Sang Run.	No. 7, Oakland.	No. 8, Ryans Glade.	No. 9, Frostburg.	Total.
Governor.										
James A. Garey, R.	111	155	236	93	198	105	199	104	23	1122
William T. Hamilton, D.	125	96	204	93	107	42	205	69	51	1001
Comptroller.										
Samuel Mallahan, R.	130	125	226	93	108	105	198	104	23	1121
Thomas J. Keating, D.	127	97	204	99	107	42	203	63	54	1002
Attorney General.										
F. M. Darby, R.	130	121	225	93	108	105	198	104	23	1119
C. J. M. Gwinn, D.	127	96	204	100	107	42	205	69	51	1001
Clerk Court of Appeals.										
J. T. McCullough, R.	138	125	236	93	108	105	199	104	23	1121
Spencer C. Jones, D.	127	96	202	99	107	42	205	69	51	1008
Clerk Circuit Court.										
W. H. Tower, R.	102	136	237	100	120	93	232	111	52	1210
R. T. Browning, D.	96	82	104	80	95	55	166	60	21	852
State's Attorney.										
J. W. Veitch, D.	128	95	204	102	106	45	247	69	54	1050
Sheriff.										
George D. White, R.	140	121	223	94	109	105	195	93	21	1107
James W. Mason, D.	128	96	204	97	105	42	205	80	53	1010
House of Delegates.										
George W. Wilson, R.	133	119	200	96	107	98	195	102	53	1100
Austin Spierker, R.	132	121	212	92	105	105	187	102	41	1113
C. S. Hamill, D.	132	99	200	86	95	49	233	76	30	983
W. R. Getty, D.	115	90	235	96	105	41	183	63	22	979
Register of Wills.										
W. H. Hagans, R.	113	124	214	90	108	107	188	96	18	1108
W. L. Rawlings, D.	128	96	196	101	107	40	215	76	50	1016
County Commissioners.										
D. Harrison Friend, R.	127	126	222	90	114	116	214	102	53	1131
John Wilhelm, R.	119	121	236	93	109	101	196	102	55	1136
Wm. W. Broadwater, R.	132	121	233	100	108	102	195	102	21	1121
Melchior J. Miller, D.	116	97	197	91	181	41	195	68	55	968
Rudolph Beckman, D.	132	91	191	91	105	41	198	72	21	957
J. F. Robinson, D.	125	91	205	96	107	30	199	70	55	975
Judges Orphans' Court.										
Joseph DeWitt, R.	141	131	229	91	118	107	207	104	23	1151
William Harvey, R.	147	123	226	87	108	63	210	101	23	1114
Isaac H. Knooken, R.	110	124	216	93	108	103	180	105	23	1104
A. J. Michael, D.	120	91	207	90	102	41	199	69	51	971
E. P. Brant, D.	120	97	201	85	101	49	216	70	55	992
Amos Broadwater, D.	123	90	192	90	101	42	200	69	55	995
County Surveyor.										
John Harrod, R.	126	128	230	100	110	106	214	105	23	1102
Wm. McCrobie, D.	138	92	197	83	105	41	192	67	54	995

Major-General Joseph Hooker, died at Garden City, Long Island, on Friday evening of last week. He had been in his usual health until an hour before his death. Gen. Hooker was born in Hadley, Mass., in 1815. He was appointed a cadet at West Point in 1833, and graduated at that institution in 1837 and was immediately appointed a lieutenant of artillery and entered the army. During the Mexican war he distinguished himself on numerous occasions, and on his return he was promoted to the rank of Captain of Artillery. He retired from the army in 1858, and devoted himself to farming until the commencement of the rebellion. He was appointed a Brigadier of volunteers in 1861, and rendered distinguished services.

His acts of valor during the seven days' battle before Richmond secured him the name of "Fighting Joe Hooker," and led to his promotion to the rank of Major General. He was soon after assigned to the command of a corps, then of a division, and on the removal of Gen. Burnside was placed in command of the Army of the Potomac, from which he was relieved by Gen. Meade a few days before the battle of Gettysburg. He served in the Southwest during the latter part of the war, and in 1865 was assigned to the command of the army of the East, with headquarters in New York. He married Miss Olivia Groesbeck, of Cincinnati, the same year.

THE OTHER SIDE.—Miss La Flesche, a daughter of White Eagle, head chief of the Omaha Indians, in a talk recently with a newspaper man, said of the Indian question: "You hear but one side. We have no newspapers to tell our story. I tell you the soldiers do things with the prisoners or dead as horrible as any Indian could think of. Then you people are almost always the transgressors. I'll tell you a case I know of: Two young white men met an Indian with a basket of potatoes. One of them said he would like to say when he went home to the East that he had shot an Indian. The other dared him to shoot this one. He drew a revolver and shot him. The Indian was an Omaha, Oh, I tell you, if he had been a Cheyenne or a Sioux you would have heard from it. But we knew we would gain nothing, and nothing was done. I propose that you white people treat us on a platform of plain honesty, and let us be citizens. We now are farmers, and are doing well. We want to stay there, and want assurance that we can live like other farmers. We have denounced the chiefs, and want to be just like any other citizens of the State."

President Hayes on the Third Term. Some curiosity has been manifested of late to know what the views of the President are on the third term question and the Grant "boom" generally. The President has studiously maintained of late an unbroken silence touching all matters pertaining to the next presidency, and not even his closest friends have been able to elicit from him anything that would indicate that he has a preference for any of the several aspirants, or that he favors any one more than another. It is true that the expression has gained ground that Gen. Sherman is his first choice, and that he will exert whatever influence he possesses to advance his interests. There is no foundation whatever for this supposition. Regarding Grant and the third term, the President long ago defined his position. He cherishes a warm friendship for him. He does not think that the simple fact that Grant had been President heretofore would necessarily bar him from candidacy in 1880 should the people want him. The lapse of one term has placed Grant on a footing with every private citizen, no more, no less. The dangers of second and third consecutive terms were that the incumbent could use the vast powers and patronage of his office to aid him in securing a re-nomination. But Grant was entirely out of public life, and these objections, therefore, did not hold as to him. At the proper time the American people, with whom rest is a sovereign power, would judge of this matter, and no doubt determine wisely.

COSTLY PEeping.—A young school mistress who peeped has lost her certificate, and the Supreme Court of Iowa will give her no redress. She had applied for a certificate, and during the examination was caught glancing over the shoulder of another applicant and getting answers to questions propounded in arithmetic. The superintendent refused to issue the certificate, and the young lady brought suit in the circuit court to compel him to do so. She carried her point in the lower court, but the decision has been reversed in the Supreme Court.

The supreme bench of the circuit court of Baltimore city has decided that it is not in the power of the court to reinstate upon the registry lists persons whose names have been stricken therefrom. In other words, there is no redress for the incompetency or rascality of registrars.

LOCAL NEWS.

—D. E. Offutt shipped 100 bushels of chestnuts west, this week.

—\$20,000 to loan on first-class commercial paper. Apply to D. E. Offutt. oct18-1f.

—"Deem" Spiker says he cast the vote in Accident that gave the Republicans a majority of one.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Clean Cash Store, Oakland, Md. a26-1f.

—T. J. Archibald, residing on Deep Creek, this county, raised from the seed this season, onions weighing 10 ounces each.

—Died—At the residence of his son, in Oakland, Md., Tuesday, Nov. 14th, 1879, James Chisholm, aged 60 years, 6 months and 12 days. Deceased was born in Halifax, Nova Scotia.

—Mr. John Pfeiffer had a finger cut off a few days since, by a bar of iron falling upon it. A few days later his little son was thrown from a horse and had his arm badly cut by the horse stepping on it between the elbow and shoulder.

—Our enterprising merchant, D. H. Lutz, is somewhat of a granger. He raised this year on his lot in Oakland cabbage weighing 19 pounds and turnips weighing 14 pounds. This is ahead of anything in the cabbage or turnip line we have noticed this season.

—The Mines Commission has pressing invitations to visit the Elk-Garden, Connellsville and New Creek coal regions and examine their resources with a view to mention in connection with their report of Maryland mining interests. These do not include several undeveloped coal properties they have promised to explore in this county. They will probably accede to the requests made.—*Probury Journal*.

Church Services—Sunday.

M. E. Church.—Preaching in the evening at 7 o'clock, by Rev. H. C. Sanford.

Large Buck Killed.

Tuesday last Messrs. Yancy and John L. Walz, of Oakland, killed a six-prong buck, near this town, which weighed, drawn, 220 pounds, the saddle weighing 93 pounds. This is one of the largest deer that has been killed here for several years.

Allegany County.

Allegany county gives the Republican State ticket nearly 200 majority, and elects the county clerk, the State's attorney, all of the Delegate ticket, four out of five Commissioners and two out of three Judges of the Orphans' Court. Garrett is proud of her mother.

Grand Fair and Festival.

By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that a grand Fair and Festival will be held in Offutt's Hall on Nov. 12, 13, 14 and 15, for the benefit of the Garrett Guards and the Oakland Cornet Band, to aid in procuring uniforms and equipments. It is proposed to exhibit the agricultural and manufactured products of the county, and our farmers and manufacturers are cordially invited to exhibit their produce and wares, for which premiums will be given. The citizens of the county generally, and our neighbors of Preston are cordially invited to be present. Want of time and space prevents a more extended notice.

Loading in Stores.

The long nights are here, the fall has arrived, the flies will be luxuries in stores and other places as the evenings get cooler. As a usual thing from time almost immemorial, old fogies will congregate in the stores, stretch their legs in front of the stoves to the disgust of the clerks, and to keep their tongues in motion, will enlighten every one who listens to them on the most important topics of the day. For example—they will tell you what a minister ought to say; that John Johnson's wife has too many new dresses in a year for John's pocketbook; then Simons Shingle's hog will be the heaviest in town come killing time, and will produce the most lard, etc.; and when they have "had their say" they will go home and wonder what the world would be had they "never been born" to enlighten their ignorant neighbors.

Support of the Ministry.

The Methodist Recorder, in a long editorial on the "Support of the Ministry," discourses thus: "Another difficulty in the way of ministerial support would be removed if the members of the church would remember that their pastor is dependent on their contributions for their support, and that he does not live three months or a year at a time, but that he lives day by day like

other people, and as he has a constant outlay, he should have a constant income. Many people think that the preacher can live on promises to the end of the year, and that assured that he will then receive what is promised him, it will be all right. This is not correct. A preacher never feels entirely sure that he will receive all that is promised him, even at the end of the year; and if he is under the necessity of going in debt to live, he is not certain that even at the end of the year he will receive enough to pay his debts; so that all the year his mind is burdened and distressed lest he shall, at last, be unable to meet his obligations, and thereby bring reproach upon himself and upon the cause of Christ.

Why should not Christian people act toward their pastor as they act toward others in their employ. In almost every branch of business men are paid at the end of the week. They are not expected to work for a month, or three months, or six months before they receive their wages. This is not necessary. They must be paid to enable them to live and work. And why should not the same rule apply to ministers? They are generally as dependent as other men, and should be paid for their services as regularly as others. Men who work in our rolling mills, and glass houses, and cabinet shops, and carpenter shops, and printing offices, and almost everywhere receive their wages at the end of the week, so that they may square accounts and supply the wants of their families. So it should be with the pastor. He should be paid as regularly as any other man, for the labor he performs is just as important and his necessities are just as great as those of other men.

Garrett County.

(Adapted from the Madison, Ind., Star.)
Ha! ha!
Hi! hi!
Huzzah!
Bite us!
Slap us!
Jerk us!
Kick us!
Ha! ha!
Pinch us!
Ha! ha! ha!
Shake us up!
Pull our hair!
Call us a liar!
Tear our shirt!
Give us a kick!
Ha! ha! ha! ha!
Bash us with tar!
Pull us this way!
Pull us that way!
Beat a brass drum!
Tip our breeches!
Scratch our head!
Jag us with a pin!
Talk "Lajun" to us!
Spit on our boots!
Nip us in the flank!
Trip upon our toes!
Call us a mule-head!
Pull us the other way!
Pull out our shirt tail!
Bring on another horse!
Cuff us about the ears!
Bring out a velocipede!
Blow paper balls at us!
Throw mud all over us!
O, we feel so very jolly!
Treat us to a good cigar!
Pull us all around about!
Punch us in the left ribs!
Bring us a bottle to kick!
Stand us upon our head!
Spill the ink on our table!
Blow smoke into our eyes!
Sing us with a hot poker!
Pull your hat over your eyes!
Get a pretty girl to hug us!
Stick a stove up your nose!
Bother us with an old fogey!
Tie the dog's tail to a tin pan!
Blow a tin horn in our ear!
Talk to us about "pessum eggs!"
Send us a can of fresh oysters!
Run us down with a corn cob!
Pin read tannal to our coat tail!
Stick sauer kraut under our nose!
Get a lady to cross a mud puddle!
Boat pin pans in front of our door!
Talk about the Live Men's March!
Clip off one half of our mustache!
Squeeze us with spruce old maid!
Tickle our neck with brown straw!
Have the band play Mollie Darling!
Show us a red striped female stocking!

Anything to keep us from exploding with joy over the glorious Republican victory in Garrett county!

A circular has been issued from the Treasury Department prohibiting the importation of neat cattle from the Dominion of Canada on Dec. 1st, and after until otherwise directed. Similar precautions having been taken by the Dominion authorities to prevent the introduction of diseased cattle in the provinces, and as there is just the same danger to the United States from the introduction of provincial cattle, this precaution is only fair.

See to it that your child meets with no neglect; when sick, use for its relief Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price, 25 cents.

Thurman has been heard from. He admits the result surprised him somewhat, but declares that it will relieve him of the duties of an arduous position and give him a chance for needed rest. It does look that way. As for the Democratic party, of course that isn't dead. He regards that as indestructible. With the Republican party, he says, there is a "necessity for making now and then a tremendous struggle to retain existence, and this is one of the occasions." It seems to have been. The conflict which began in 1861 was another of those "tremendous struggles." A peculiarity of them, which the Senator didn't mention, is that they always succeed. There will be another in November, and still another in 1880.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Thanksgiving Day Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—The following proclamation was issued by the President to-day:

"At no recurrence of the season which the devout habit of a religious people has made the occasion for giving thanks to Almighty God and humbly invoking his continued favor, has the material prosperity enjoyed by our whole country been more conspicuous, more manifold, or more universal. During the past year, also, unbroken peace with all foreign nations, the general prevalence of domestic tranquillity, the supremacy and security of the great institutions of civil and religious freedom, have gladdened the hearts of our people and confirmed their attachment to their government, which the wisdom and courage of our ancestors so fittingly framed, and the wisdom and courage of their descendants have so firmly maintained, to be the habitation of liberty and justice to successive generations. Now, therefore, I, Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, do appoint Thursday, the 27th day of November, instant, as a day of national thanksgiving and prayer; and I earnestly recommend that, withdrawing themselves from secular cares and labors, the people of the United States do meet together on that day in their respective places of worship, there to give thanks and praise to Almighty God for his mercies, and to devoutly beseech their continuance. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this third day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and tenth."

"RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.
"By the President—
"WM. M. EVARTS, Secretary of State."

SUDDEN DEATH OF SENATOR CHANDLER.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Senator Zachariah Chandler, of Michigan, was found dead in his bed, at the Grand Pacific Hotel this morning. He had been speaking in Wisconsin, and last night addressed an immense audience at McConnell Hall, in this city, and spoke with his usual earnestness. After the meeting, when he, Senator Logan and Hon. Jose Spaulding were sitting in his room engaged in conversation, Senator Chandler complained of indigestion. As he had complained of the same distressing feeling while enroute to the city with these gentlemen, Mr. Spaulding suggested that he might remain over in the city until Saturday night, but he said business affairs required his attention at home, and the order was given to have him called in the morning at 7 o'clock. His friends then bade him good night and left. That is the last time the Senator was seen.

REBUKES REPUTATION.
RICHMOND, VA., October 31.—The *Intelligencer* this evening publishes what it says is not a stolen statement, but the out spoken and candid statement of the views of President Hayes on the Virginia debt canvass, given to its editor, Col. John H. Popham, during his recent visit to Washington.

The President said: "I have nothing to conceal or withhold from any one and prefer that my position should be known to all. I do not assume to command or control the votes of the Republicans of Virginia, nor do I speak in a despotic way to influence the action of Federal officers, yet I would be much surprised if the Republicans should ally themselves with the readjusters in your State. They should not countenance or encourage or touch any proposition or project whatever that contains even the germ of repudiation. They must not sacrifice the great principle involved in the payment of the honest debts of Virginia, even though to do so would result in some transient advantage over their adversaries. This is not a question of to-day but of all time. Virginia is making the greatest mistake of her life. Forcible readjustment is in principle nothing less than repudiation. Don't

your people know that there is not a respectable man in all the North who will be likely to settle in your State unless you act the part of honest men and pay what you owe? Here, in Washington, where I am living, so near to your State, I almost feel I am within its territory, my interest has been aroused in your troubles. Indeed, in a speech which I made at Detroit, Mich., a few weeks ago, I had Virginia and Tennessee almost solely in my mind when I dwelt on the enormous wrong and injury of repudiation in all its forms and that speech I sent to Gen. Wickham, with this portion of it (pointing to the part) marked that he and all others interested might understand my feelings about the controversy in Virginia. My views on the general subject are those which I know are entertained by Gen. Grant, Senator Blaine, Secretary Sherman and all other leading Republicans in every part of the North, East and West, and surely Southern Republicans will not place themselves in opposition to such leaders."

The *Intelligencer* states that the President said a great deal more on the subject and finally inquired if Federal officials—namely the district attorneys and collectors of customs at Richmond, Norfolk and Harrisonburg, collectors of internal revenue at Petersburg, Richmond and other points and postmasters of this and other important cities and towns in the State were not supporting the debt-payers. He seemed gratified to hear that they were, and then said he hoped the colored people of Virginia would not be misled by the appeals of demagogues and be induced to cast their votes against the debt-payers, the party of honesty and right in this contest.

GEN. GRANT'S EASTWARD JOURNEY.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Mo., Nov. 3.—The special train sent from Chicago by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, with Col. and Mrs. F. D. Grant, Capt. J. G. Walker, secretary of the road, and two reporters of the press, arrived at Council Bluffs early yesterday morning. The engine is gayly decorated with American flags and evergreens. The train consists of a baggage car and six passenger cars. At 9:30 this morning a detachment of infantry, headed by the regiment band, and followed by carriages containing Gen. Grant, the mayor of Omaha and Mrs. Grant, came in sight. They were received by Col. Grant and his wife. Owing to a misunderstanding as to the date of leaving, there were only a few hundred people at the depot when the train started, to the tune of "Marching Through Georgia."

RED OAK, IOWA, Nov. 3.—The special train which had backed into Omaha was received by a large crowd at Council Bluffs. Thirty-nine members of the Grand Army of the Republic welcomed Gen. Grant, and Gov. Gear made a speech of welcome and offered an escort of the Grand Army across Iowa, which Gen. Grant accepted, with the remark that "there was a time when their protection was more needed than now. I hope this occasion may prove more pleasant than when I needed your escort before. I thank you, Governor, and the State of Iowa heartily, for your good-will and escort." Three cheers were then given for the General, and an enthusiastic German procession "three cheers for the American King."

Soon after the train started a man who was attempting to climb to the platform was fatally injured by falling under the wheels. Arriving here about noon State Senator Hibbard stepped on the platform and introduced Gen. Grant, who spoke briefly, assuring the people of Iowa that he was always glad to take them by the hand, both at their homes and in the field. Mrs. Grant being called for appeared and bowed as the train moved off.

IRELAND.

LONDON, November 3.—The so-called anti-rent and land reform demonstrations in Ireland are rapidly degenerating into terrorism and mob rule. It is reported that in the County Mayo armed and disguised agrarian bands are threatening vengeance upon all tenants who pay their rentals. Pickets warning and threatening all such are nailed on church doors in the night time, and terrifying symbols are distributed through the neighborhood. Many landlords are organizing defense and vigilance committees and protesting against the vilifications of the partisan press.

The Catholic Bishop of Cashal has sent a vigorous protest to the Government against the proposed scheme to colonize Irish peasantry in Zululand, and urging that Ireland be the fittest place for Irishmen.

Peter Leary, who came over from Canada to investigate the truth of the reported destitution among his countrymen at home, has made a tour of inspection of several Irish counties, making careful observation of the real condition of things. He reports to the Chancellor of the Ex-

chequer that a famine is imminent, unless the Government take immediate measures for the relief of the people. The Chancellor coolly replies that the whole subject will be submitted to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland for investigation and report.

WHAT MONTGOMERY BLAIR THINKS OF THE OHIO IDEA.

WASHINGTON, November 13.—Of the irrepressible conflict now progressing in the Democratic party, the following extracts from a letter recently written by Montgomery Blair respecting Ohio politics and politicians, furnishes an excellent illustration. The letter discloses among other things that to the best of the writer's knowledge and belief the Democratic party has no principles which any person is bound to respect, and it is liable at any time to be bought and sold in open market. Mr. Blair says:

They alone (the leaders of the Ohio Democracy) are responsible for "the impossible conjunction" of "the hard money candidate and soft-money platform"—itself sufficient to account for our defeat in 1868. They then stultified themselves and the party, and have since kept it in a false position for the merely selfish object of securing the advancement of the "Ohio man" of the day. Thus in 1868, when the South was in the throes of reconstruction and negro suffrage, and carpet-bag domination was forced on the people by military usurpation, we had the advantage presented to us of an appeal to the instincts of the white race in support of the constitution, an issue which would have enabled us to have bought back to the party the whole war Democracy, if Mr. Pendleton had not then brought confusion into our councils by endeavoring to whoop up a party for himself within the party to command its nominations on the greenback issue. Having himself declared the legal tender act unconstitutional when proposed as a means of carrying on the war, his proposition to flood the country with greenbacks to pay off the public debt was naturally hailed by our opponents as repudiation of the public debt, and they eagerly seized upon this issue to withdraw the public mind from their gross usurpation on the right of local self government. The greenback issue was, in fact the continuation by our own men of the war issue. It was treated as an appeal to the South and to the Southern sympathizers to repudiate the debt contracted in putting down the rebellion, and the fact that the leader in the movement had opposed as unconstitutional the issue of greenbacks as a means of carrying on the war, and now sought to multiply this unconstitutional issue till it becomes worthless, and thus abolish our public debt, was the most effectual means which could be conceived to keep alive the party division of the war. The effect within the party was for the same reason very great, sufficient to have the doctrine incorporated in our platform, but not sufficient to secure Mr. Pendleton the nomination. His followers, however, had the power to name the nominee. They did not confer it upon Gov. Hendricks, who stood with them on their platform, but upon Gov. Seymour, who repudiated it altogether, shows how entirely the movement was personal; for the consideration that Gov. Hendricks was a Western man—they supposed his nomination in 1868 would be in the way of the nomination of Mr. Pendleton in 1872, whilst the nomination of Governor Seymour at that time would leave the nomination open for their favorite in 1872—governed their action. Before 1872 came, however, the movement for accepting the Liberal nomination had prevailed; and there being, for that reason, no "Ohio man" on the list for the party nomination, the Ohio politicians concurred without a murmur in disavowing the "Ohio idea" and adopting the resolutions for resumption at the earliest moment. But when the election of 1876 approached and lists were again open to the "Ohio men," the "Ohio idea" was at once revived and again pressed into service to command the nomination, and although the Ohio politicians again failed to secure the nomination, in their efforts to do so they succeeded in weighing out their anti-resumption platform, and thus, undoubtedly, lost their state to him.

The character of these politicians is further illustrated by the fact that they had two candidates in training for the nomination of 1876, one of whom fully accepted the "Ohio idea," while the other then utterly repudiated it, and though they were uncle and nephew, they and their followers were apparently at daggers drawn on this factions question. But this was all a sham; for the nephew's followers supported the uncle enthusiastically in the convention upon the understanding that if the "Ohio idea" could not win, the hard-money nephew should then be supported in like manner by the uncles soft-money followers.

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OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1879.

NUMBER 38

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, NOV. 17, 1879.

THE LOVE OF THE FATHER.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Dearest of the impulses in our human na-

ture is the power of love, controlling all the

conduct, shaping all the character. It was

the province of the Apostle John to set forth

the relations of love to the Christian scheme,

as Paul presented the doctrine of faith, and

James the principles regulating the outward

life. Love is revealed as the crowning attri-

bute of God, and as manifested toward man

in the gift of the only begotten Son. As the

heart of the Christian, hearing its grateful re-

sponse toward the Father, and flowing forth in

fellowship with all his children. We may not

be God-like in any other attribute, but in love,

and he in us, because he hath given us his

likeness, and, dwelling in love, may dwell in

God.

1 John 4. 7-16.

Memory Verse, 7-11.

7. Beloved, let us love one another: for love

is of God; and every one that loveth is born

of God, and knoweth God.

8. He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for

God is love.

9. In this was manifested the love of God

toward us, because that God sent his only be-

gotten Son into the world, that we might

live through him.

10. In him is love, not that we loved God,

but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be

the propitiation for our sins.

11. Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought

also to love one another.

12. Whosoever loveth not his brother, at any time, if

we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and

his love is perfected in us.

13. Therefore know we that we dwell in him,

and he in us, because he hath given us his

spirit.

14. And we have seen and do testify that the

Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the

world.

15. Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is

the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he

in God.

16. And we have known and believed the

love that God hath to us: God is love; and

he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and

God in him.

HOME READINGS.

M. The love of the Father, 1 John 4. 7-16.

N. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

O. Preserving love, 1 John 4. 21-23.

P. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

Q. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

R. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

S. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

T. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

U. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

V. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

W. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

X. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

Y. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

Z. The love of the Son, 1 John 4. 19-21.

1 John 4. 19-21.

1 John 4. 19-21.

1 John 4. 19-21.

1 John 4. 19-21.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

AFTER THE FROST.

A blight has fallen on the corn and vine,
All dry and shriveled are the leaves and leaves,
The grapes' red cups have lost its pungent wine,
And stubble tells of lately garnered sheaves.

The blossoms in the morning-glory's crown
Hang limp and the bonnet from the trellis slain,
Beneath the rickett sits in southern gown,
And pipes a requiem for the flowers that died.

Lone and deserted is the robin's nest,
The days are many since the blue-bird's flight,
And long ago the tiny oriole's nest
Deeper and deeper faded, vermillion bright.

O! flowers! O flowers! O sweet sunny hours!
O spring of budding, longing and desire!
O summer roses! vine-creepers, perfumed
O youth! O passion! Gone—while we aspire.

Gone, yet, oh, lives on the first sharp frost
Descends with blighting touch and wintry chill,
Take heart, the winter is not yet, nor lost,
The splendor of the sunshine on the hill.

Not even the tender breath of early spring
Nor hot excess of summer's transient prime
Such benediction to the heart can bring
As the soft kisses of this harvest time.

A purple veil is on the land and sea,
A lotus languor in the quiet air,
All red and yellow flames the forest tree,
And autumn's banners blazon everywhere.

Earth's mother-heart is full to overflow,
All garments from her autumn's transient prime
Such benediction to the heart can bring
As the soft kisses of this harvest time.

So when for the first time the frost of earth
Has fallen and withered from the sight
The hills shall be bright through garden's
And peace and hope shall crown the autumn
day.

—Christian Union.

RIDICULOUS JOHN.

CERTAINLY I was getting discouraged;
and no wonder.

For three months I sat in my solitary
office, the loneliness and gloom of all its
appointments a constant aggravation;
for three months there had been blaz-
oned upon its door, in characters too
unmistakable to be misunderstood:

HUGH BLATHEREM,

COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.

And still no client had crossed its thresh-
old, neither had the humble citizen
of the place manifested any desire to
avail himself of the vast legal knowl-
edge I had stored up in my brain, for
the benefit of the world in general, and
myself in particular.

This state of things not being very
enlivening or remunerative, I began
seriously to contemplate the transfer of
my legal talents and acquirements to
some more appreciative community.

But it is ever darkest before the
dawn, and one morning, as I sat turn-
ing listlessly the leaves of a novel, in
lieu of anything better to do, I saw a
lady crossing the street, and who passed
as she reached the sidewalk in front of
the office, glancing up at the door with
a timid, hesitating air.

I looked a little curiously at her,
though closely veiled, she was evi-
dently young and attractive, judging
from the neat waist and trim ankle, and
the graceful, jaunty air with which she
carried herself; this conclusion being in
strict accordance with the rules "for
such cases made and provided."

I will here mention that my attain-
ments in the interesting study thus
casually alluded to were considerably
in advance of my legal lore, being fully
equal to that of the average "young
man of the period."

Having apparently satisfied herself
that this was the place she was seek-
ing, the lady began to mount the steps.
My heart beat fast. Was this the
client for whom I had been waiting so
many weary weeks, and who was to
open to me the gate of fame and for-
tune?

Bob, my office-boy—whom I kept
"just for the looks of the thing," hav-
ing about as much use for him as for
the pretentious-looking documents and
papers that were scattered over my ta-
ble—was cooling his heels on the stairs
in the entry.

The door was slightly ajar. I lis-
tened breathlessly.

"Is Mr. Blatherem in?"
Instantly the door was slipped un-
der a ponderous law-book, and I was
deep in the mysteries of the papers
aforesaid—so deeply absorbed, in fact,
that I did not lift my head at the en-
trance of my visitor until Bob, who
stood upon the threshold, evidently
amazed at my sudden fit of industry,
said:

"A lady to see you, sir."

"Is this Mr. Blatherem?" inquired
the person asked.

"That is my name, madam," I said,
rising—taking care to infuse a proper
degree of professional dignity into the
insinuating blandness of my tone and
manner.

"Pray, sit down," said Bob, who
traced, got the lady a chair."

The frown accompanying these words
was intended as an extinguisher to Bob
whose face was on the broad grin, evi-
dently considering the altered manner
consequent upon my new role as some-
thing got up expressly for his amuse-
ment.

As soon as Bob had disappeared,
which he lost no time in doing, greatly
to my astonishment there issued from
beneath the veil which completely hid
the face of my visitor, something which
sounded like a suppressed giggle.

A moment later the veil was thrown
back, revealing a pair of saucy black
eyes, sparkling with fun and mischief.

"You must really excuse me, sir, but
it is so ridiculous!"

"Ridiculous, madam?" I said, with
an increased assumption of professional
dignity.

"My being here, you know, in a law-
yer's office, and on such an errand?"

And again there issued from between
the rosy lips a ripple of laughter, so
genuine and contagious, that I could
hardly forbear joining in it.

"I am glad to see you view the mat-
ter so pleasantly, madam; people do
not, ordinarily, consider the law in the
light of a joke. Indeed, to most peo-
ple it is no joking matter."

The smiling face grew suddenly
sober, and it was evident that the black
eyes could sparkle with anger as well
as mirth.

"Nor is it any joke to me, I assure
you, sir. And it's all along of that
stupid, ridiculous, pig-headed John
Claypool, who, after the day is set, and

everything in readiness, declares he
won't marry me!"

"Alas! a breach of promise case?"

was my inward comment.

Then, aloud:

"Proceed, madam. If you have come
to consult me professionally, as I pre-
sume you have, it is necessary that you
should tell me the whole story."

"Of course; that was what I came
for," retorted my fair client, who was
evidently of a very practical turn of
mind, with no nonsense about her.

"Are you sure that there is no one
within hearing?"

"Quite sure, madam. And I will
add, that whatever you may say to me
will be considered in the strictest con-
fidence."

"I suppose so," was the cool re-
sponse, "though I haven't the least
doubt but what ridiculous John has
blurted it all over town by this time. It
is just all he knows. The long and the
short of it is, that I have been shame-
fully treated and imposed on. If John
Claypool vowed once that he loved me
to distraction, and would marry nobody
but me, he did a hundred times."

"Have you any witnesses to these
declarations?"

"Scores of them. John was so ri-
diculously fond of me, or pretended to
be, that he would make love to me, no
matter who was present. I was actual-
ly ashamed of him!"

"Have you any letters to the same
effect?"

"Any quantity. When I was at
grandpa's, he pestered me with letters
twice a week. Not that I bothered my
head to read half of 'em. I brought
you a few."

Here the speaker emptied out upon
my table a confused mass of corre-
spondence, addressed in a cramped,
painstaking hand, to "Miss Hannah
Jane Hooker," and whose appearance
indicated that they were not of any
great value to the recipient.

"You see, I used some of 'em for
curl-papers," remarked Miss Hannah
Jane, as, snatching together her retic-
ule, she resumed her seat. "But I
guess you can make 'em out, seeing
you are a lawyer. Goodness knows,
it's more than I ever tried to do!"

The young lady concluded her sen-
tence with a significant toss of the head.
I regarded her in silence for a mo-
ment; this entire absence of the senti-
mentality usually attending such cases
was not a little remarkable, to say the
least.

"Then you have no particular affec-
tion for him, no? If you'd ever seen
him, you wouldn't ask that question.
Why, he's twice my age; fat, bald-
headed, and as awkward as a bear! He
promised to marry me, and, and, and
then he turned back on me, and I
intend that he shall suffer for it—in his
pocket, where he will feel it most."

"A very just and praiseworthy resolu-
tion, madam. Is Mr. Claypool a man
of property?"

"John Claypool is worth every cent
of a hundred thousand dollars that his
brother left him who died in California,
though you wouldn't think it to look at
him."

A few more questions, and I had
gained pretty clear idea as to how
matters stood.

Miss Hannah Jane Hooker—appro-
priate name—had besieged the heart of
John Claypool, a susceptible, good-
natured fellow, not overburdened with
sense, which, having fairly hooked, she
played "fast and loose" with until she
lost it. She was now in search of some
consolation in the shape of greenbacks,
which, being applied as such, and plas-
ter to her broken heart, would make it
as good as new again.

This was the plain prose of the mat-
ter, stripped of all its adornments; yet
it contained material for a very good
case, if properly worked up, as I was
not slow to perceive.

For, though manifestly in the wrong,
and getting no more than she deserved,
the fair Hannah Jane was a woman—a
young and attractive woman, and I
was in any way conversant with the mar-
velous workings of the masculine heart
in such cases could doubt the issue?

I counted not a little on the letters of
the defendant, evidently written at the
height of his love fever; but my main
point was the fair plaintiff herself, and
my main anxiety to have her appear-
ance in court such as would "tell" most
effectively on the minds of the jury.

It being within a few days of court
time, I gave her almost daily instruc-
tions in this important particular. And
to her justice, she was a very apt
pupil, falling in readily with all my
hints and suggestions. There was one
difficulty, however, and which occa-
sioned me no little anxiety and perplex-
ity, and this was the young lady's in-
sistible propensity to laugh on almost
any occasion, and especially when any
mention was made of her quondam
suitor.

But it was in vain that I impressed
upon her mind the disastrous effect that
any exhibition of mirth would have; her
invariable response was:

"I can't help it, Mr. Blatherem; I
shall laugh, I know I shall, especially
if that ridiculous John is there!"

At last I hit upon a plan by which
this little peculiarity of hers could be
turned into a positive advantage.

I provided her with a large pocket
handkerchief, with instructions, when-
ever she felt this irresistible inclination
to laugh, to bury her face in it, keep-
ing it there until the paroxysm had
passed.

The day came for which I had made
such careful and anxious preparations,
and which was full as important to me
as to my client; and never shall I forget
the feelings with which I entered the
court room, with my first brief under
my arm.

It is unusual in such cases, it was filled
to its utmost capacity, many being
obliged to stand.

I had taken care to secure a seat for
my client within the bar, in full view
of both Judge and jury, and east a
critical glance at her as I sat down.

Nothing could be more appropriate
and becoming than her dress, attitude
and expression.

In accordance with my suggestion she
was attired in deep mourning, which
heightened to pallor the exquisite fair-
ness of her complexion, while, as is gen-
erally the case, the very effort to keep
a sober face resulted in a demure grav-

ity entirely foreign to its usual expres-
sion.

John Claypool was among the first of
my witnesses.

His appearance fully justified Han-
nah Jane's description; he was a large,
bald-headed, red-faced man, as little
like the ideal of a young girl's heart as
well could be imagined, and his fright-
ened and sheepish air, as he took the
stand, deepened the unfavorable im-
pression he produced upon the Judge
and jury.

I glanced a little apprehensively at
my client, the muscles of whose pretty
mouth began to twitch at her first
glimpse of him, but the handkerchief
was not forgotten; burying her face in
it, she gave way to the emotion that
overpowered her.

The effect of this can be imagin-
ed. The jury looked at each other,
and then glared at the unfortunate wit-
ness, upon whose red face the perspira-
tion started.

To do him justice, he forgot, in a
measure, his unpleasant position in his
sympathy for the apparent grief of his
fair accuser.

"I wasn't none of my doings, Han-
nah Jane."

The Judge frowned.

"Silence in the court!" growled the
clerk.

"You will attend to me, if you
please, friend, addressing the ashamed
man in a tone of ironical politeness.
"You are now in the hands of the
law, and you will find quite another
man to deal with from the gentle, confid-
ing heart of the woman you have so basely
betrayed."

I will pass over the examination that
followed. Suffice it to state that I in-
duced the witness, who had evidently
come with the intention of speaking the
simple truth, to tell as crooked a story
as it is possible to conceive, to make
the most extraordinary and damaging
admissions, to say what he never in-
tended to say, and to acknowledge
what he never thought of doing.

In the severe cross-examination to
which I subjected him, he got so con-
fused and bewildered that he contra-
dicted nearly everything he said in his
direct testimony.

Having thus held him up to the jury,
not only as a depraved and heartless
villain, but as one whose testimony
could not be believed, even under oath,
I allowed him to slip back under his
seat, feeling more like a convicted
sheep-stealer than the man who had let
it an hour before.

In my closing plea to the jury I drew
a vivid picture of the wrongs and suf-
ferings of my fair client, dwelling feel-
ingly upon the love and devotion which
had met with so base a return; Hannah
Jane's frequent recourse to her pocket-
handkerchief, as a sort of safety-valve
for her feelings, showing her keen ap-
preciation of the several points of this
appeal.

Curiously enough, the defendant lis-
tened with deep and absorbing interest,
betraying strong emotion as I pro-
ceeded.

Taking advantage of a pause, he got
upon his feet, stammering forth:

"May it please the court, if I had
known that Hannah Jane was so fond
of me as this young chap says, I would
never have gone back on her."

Alarmed at the turn affairs were tak-
ing, I now interposed.

"Your Honor, I protest against this
interruption, declaring it to be against
all rule and procedure. I would
show that the defendant is a man of
no feeling, showing her keen ap-
preciation of the several points of this
appeal."

In the meantime Hannah Jane again
retired behind her pocket-handkerchief,
and to her justice, she was a very apt
pupil, falling in readily with all my
hints and suggestions. There was one
difficulty, however, and which occa-
sioned me no little anxiety and perplex-
ity, and this was the young lady's in-
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erally the case, the very effort to keep
a sober face resulted in a demure grav-

The Captive Zulu King.

A reporter who accompanied Cetey-
wayo on his voyage to Simon's Bay,
says: "In the surf boat Ceteywayo had
his first experience of sea sickness, and
it he wanted to be shot when caught by
Major Marter, it is certain that he
wished he were dead ten minutes after
embarking. All the dignity with which
Ceteywayo had borne his captivity gave
way as he saw the sea and realized his
fate, while the antics of the whole party
in the surf boat are said to have been
ludicrous. Nothing could persuade
them to sit down quietly, and when
they moved they did so crawling on all
fours."

"Ceteywayo was placed on deck, in-
asmuch as the builders of the Natal
never contemplated carrying a passen-
ger who would require that four wives
should sleep in his cabin with him. In
the krali His Majesty occupied a cen-
tral mattress, and his four wives and
an intombi (young girl) had mattresses
around him. Everything in the way of
personal comfort that he asked for has
been given to him. During the voyage
of the Natal there was one rough night,
and the krali had a very bad time of it,
but he generally kept up his spirits,
and conveyed in his cheerful moods his
impression of new sights. The first
morning when there was no land in
view, he, after looking around, held up
his hands in intense astonishment; but,
like all natives, he does not permit him-
self to appear to be much surprised at
anything. At home he was rather a
considerable beer drinker, but he thinks
our beer very inferior stuff, and palms
that off on his wives, while he is quite
ready to do his share of the 'firewater'.

"He has rather a wild way of taking
to European food, and as a preliminary
to a substantial feed of beef the other
day he devoured a pot and a half of
jam. He was good enough to accept of
a glass of brandy, and if colored
photograph was being taken, and the smiling
face he put on, as his photograph will
show, proves that he is not altogether
unacquainted with the ways of the world.
When his wives were being photo-
graphed nothing could induce them to
leave off giggling or to sit still until
Ceteywayo sternly commanded them to
do so, and then at once they were mo-
tionless as statues. It was evident that
they had forgotten the temper of the
king and the way he once reigned
in Zululand. When he was afterward
asked to sit for another photograph, he
declined doing so, on the ground that
he was not going to make a fool of him-
self by being photographed in a bad
pose. He would not sit with his wives, be-
cause, he said, having his photograph they could easily
cut the group of women in two to put
him in the centre, and he suggested
that if other photographers wanted his
photograph they should take him as he
often is as they liked, and the pictures
would sell just as well, for the white
man would buy anything."

"The photo will show Ceteywayo to
be an enormous man, of a little over
five feet high, a handsome, overfed
specimen of humanity, with nothing
repulsive whatever about him. A tape
measure around the chest would prob-
ably show sixty inches, and each thigh
half that number. He is a very fat
man, and he is not ungraciously
pleased at the attention of the camera.
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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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INvariably in advance.

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First insertion, \$1 per square of 10 lines
Second insertion, \$0 50 per square
Third insertion, \$0 30 per square
Special contracts for advertising longer
than three months.

Correspondents must enclose full name and
address, not necessarily for publication, but
as a private guarantee of good faith. Rejected
communications will not be returned.

SATURDAY, NOV. 15, 1879.

It is the Democratic rather than
the Republican party that needs a
strong man for a presidential candi-
date. But where can they find one?

Eighteen of the States have evil
damage liquor laws. Their provi-
sions are substantially the same—
making dealers responsible for all
harm resulting from the sale of al-
coholic beverages. If the Prohibition
party in Maryland fail in their Local
Option scheme, they might perhaps
try to secure the enactment of such
statutes as prevail in New York,
Massachusetts, Illinois, Ohio and
various other commonwealths.

Hon. Lewis C. Cassidy, who will
head the Democratic delegation from
Pennsylvania to the Democratic Na-
tional Convention, attributes all the
demoralization in the Democratic
party to two ambitious but extreme-
ly selfish men—Tilden and Randall.
The ambition of the latter to be re-
elected speaker has caused the loss
of New York, New Jersey, Pennsyl-
vania, California, Ohio, Connecticut,
Wisconsin and Indiana—a frightful
price to pay for so small a man.

Gentlemen from the North, who
have been engaged for some time in
developing mining interests in Vir-
ginia, report that the result of the
late vote on the debt question in that
state is proving a sad blow to the
state. They have already received
notice that capitalists who had con-
templated early investments have
abandoned their projects, while some
who have made a start in several
ventures in the state are considering
how they can best wind up their
affairs and return to the North.

It is very nice to sit by our fire-
sides and read of the Indian trouble,
but not so funny to those on the bor-
der. Through the action of the De-
mocratic Congress our army is not at
all equal to the emergency. The edi-
tor has a letter from a relative in the
far west which puts the matter in a
light far from pleasant to contem-
plate. The Indian has been the sub-
ject of a great deal of poetry and
song, but we venture the writers
thereof were never pulled around by
the hair, or shot at by the poor In-
dian. It makes a mighty sight of
difference how drinks are mixed.

The Democrats, disunited by the
result of the New York election, have
raised the cry of fraud; and, pointing
to the delay in the counting of the
vote in the rural districts, have
made bold to say that it is in ac-
cordance with a preconcerted plan on
the part of the Republicans to count
their candidates in. A good deal
may be pardoned a party in such
keen distress as the Democrats find
themselves at the present moment,
but it is trespassing a little too much
on good nature to accuse Republi-
cans of altering returns in counties
which are notoriously Democratic,
and which are the only ones from
which the official returns have not
been received.

We want to call attention to one
interesting and important fact de-
veloped by the election last week,
to wit: This Congressional district is
Republican. And this was their fa-
vorite leader heading the ticket of
Democracy. We do not believe our
opponents could have presented to
the electors a stronger man than Mr.
Hamilton, yet with the prestige of
his great name, and under the spur
of his active personal canvass, with
the immense party interests and of-
fice patronage to back him, Mr.
Hamilton loses his own Congressio-
nal district, as will be seen by the fol-
lowing table:

Counties.	Gary.	Hamilton.
Allegany	271	271
Frederick	293	103
Garrett	121	191
Montgomery	219	232
Washington	168	176
	1230	773
Gary's majority	120	

This result we think demonstrates
that this district is Republican, in a
fair and square, knock-down and
drag-out fight, and if our party
makes no mistakes between now and
next fall, and we do not see how any
are likely or even possible, with a
proper nomination we can carry the
district. This is the next job of
work ahead of us.—*Camb. News.*

Crumbs of Comfort.

It was undoubtedly a great day for
the Maryland Democracy, and it
shows that for once the sentiment of
the party had its way when Hamil-
ton was nominated; but still the
flood brought with it some crumbs of
comfort to the Republicans. In the
first place, Maryland Republicans,
inasmuch as they belong to a strong,
able, victorious national party, can
afford to be magnanimous. They can
well afford to sustain a local defeat,
for they have a copious supply of
encouragement and good cheer from
the victories of their party else-
where, and from the success of the
national administration in bringing
back good times and national pros-
perity by effecting the resumption of
specie payments against the deter-
mined opposition of the Democratic
Congress. While the Republicans are
enjoying their affluence of political
triumphs, it would ill become them
to begrudge the poor, unfortunate
Democracy the forlorn satisfaction of
rolling up a big majority in Mary-
land. When the result of the State
election is analyzed, there are found
even here substantial reasons for en-
couragement. The returns suffer
from comparison with the election of
1875, when party lines were not
strictly drawn. The Republican
party made no nominations, but sup-
ported the ticket nominated at the
Masonic Temple mass meeting. It
was a Democratic revolt at Carroll's
nomination that caused that ticket
to sweep the State. Leaving that
election out of consideration we find
that the Republican party carried a
greater number of counties, and elec-
ted more members of the legisla-
ture, than it has since it became the op-
position. In the contest between Bond
and Bowie, the latter made a clean
sweep. When Tome ran against
Whyte, he carried only Frederick,
Allegany and Cecil. Gary carries Gar-
rett, Frederick, Charles, St. Mary's,
Dorchester and Somerset. In the
elections that followed immediately
after the adoption of the consti-
tution of 1867, the Republican
representation in the legislature was
almost extinguished. The Republi-
can strength in the legislature of
1872 was only 32 on joint ballot; in
the legislature of 1874 there were 22
Republicans; in 1876, twenty three,
and ten reformers and independents
additional; in 1878, seventeen Rep-
ublicans and eight independents.
The result of Tuesday's election
show that the Republican vote in the
next legislature will be twenty-six
on joint ballot, and, in addition,
there will be two independents in
the Senate. It certainly cannot be
denied that this is a pretty comfort-
able showing. Maryland is tenacious
of political prejudice and slow to
change, but eventually it will see
that its true interests and its best tra-
ditions affiliate with the Republican
party.

A Slashing Review of the Fall Elections—Plain, Forceful and Healthful Words.

The result of the November elec-
tions is the complement of the
October elections. It was everywhere
an overwhelming popular repudia-
tion of the party of Bourbonism and
Southern brigadierism. It was a
further and conclusive manifestation
of the forceful consequences of a
politically solid South arrayed in
hostility to the Northern understand-
ing of the meaning of the civil war.

Great efforts were made by politi-
cians of the Southern school to ex-
plain the Bourbon Waterloo in Ohio
on other grounds than hostility to
the solid Southern brigadierism and
its retrogressive tendency. Hard-
money Bourbons said it was owing
to the insane "Ohio idea" on the
fiscal question. Sham-money Bour-
bons said it was owing to local dis-
sensions, etc. Both classes tried to
deceive themselves with the notion
that it was not the response of the
North to the reactionary spirit and
policy of the Southern brigadiers and
their Northern allies, manifested so
offensively in their attempt to "wipe
out" the political fruits of the war
between nationalism and Stateism.

It was, however, generally admitted
that the result in Ohio was the exter-
mination of the rag-baby. And this
was everywhere manifest in the No-
vember canvass. The sham-money
Bourbons presented no figure in New
York, New England, Pennsylvania,
Wisconsin, nor in any November
State. The contest in all the elec-
tions held last Tuesday was fairly
made on the issue between the pro-
gressive Northern idea and the retro-
gressive Southern idea of our politi-
cians; between Nationalism and
Stateism; between political modern-
ism and political antediluvianism.
Underlying all local issues and pre-
dominating over all other questions
was the issue between the so-called
principles of Jefferson, Calhoun,
Buchanan and Jeff Davis, consti-
tuting Bourbonism, and their opposite,
which the North established by the
overthrow of the State Sovereignty
rebellion. Upon this issue, in a

contest made upon both sides with
distinct reference to the next Presi-
dential contest, the Bourbons have
been overwhelmingly defeated in
every Northern State.

In New York it may be said they
have beaten themselves, in order to
get rid of a political Old Man of the
Sea. But their division on the pre-
tensions of The Claimant will not
explain their loss of the legislature,
involving the retirement of their
only Senator. Nor will it account
for the fact that candidates upon
which they were wholly united bare-
ly escaped defeat by an adversary
not wholly united in support of its
own leaders. It was asserted, and
not denied, that the ticket headed by
Cornell was a weak one. The char-
acter of his nomination was offensive
to a large and respectable portion of
his own party. The returns show
that the weakness of the ticket lost
it some thousands of votes. The out-
come only proves that the adminis-
tration people, with a weak and
objectionable ticket, were strong
enough against an adversary who
was weaker and more objectionable
cause. As the canvass and the result have
shown, the contest was not a contest
of men so much as a contest of mea-
sures. The outcome, in New York,
as elsewhere, is the popular condem-
nation of the reactionary measures
and policy of the ancient graveyard
politicians.

It is the destruction of the Bourbon
majority in the national Senate. The
Senate is now made up of 42 Bour-
bons, 33 administrationists, and one
Independent. Of the Bourbon Sena-
tors, thirty are from the South and
twelve from the North. Of the ad-
ministration Senators, thirty-one are
from the North and two (Kellogg
and Bruce) from the South. The
terms of twenty-five Senators expire
in 1881; sixteen from the North and
nine from the South. Politically,
there are divided as follows:

SENATORS.	Dem.	Rep.
Administration Senators	20	12
Opposition Senators	13	21
Independent Senators	1	0

By the popular decision of the re-
cent elections, five of the six oppo-
sition Senators from the North whose
terms expire in 1881 are sentenced to
retirement. They are: Thurman
of Ohio, Eaton of Connecticut, Kernan
of New York, Randolph of New
Jersey, and Wallace of Pennsylvania.
Every one of these Senators spoke
for and voted for the Bourbon pro-
gramme to wipe out the national
legislation of the war. The North
people have decided that every one
of them shall retire and give place to
a Senator who will support and de-
fend the political fruits of the war
against reactionary Bourbonism.

At the South, the Administration
party will lose and the opposition
gain one Senator, in place of Bruce,
of Mississippi. The Senate, on the
14th of March, 1881, will therefore be
made up of thirty-eight Bourbons,
thirty-seven Administrationists and
one Independent. Practically, the
Bourbons will have lost their major-
ity in the Senate. Their party in the
Senate will contain only seven Sena-
tors from all the North—namely,
McPherson, of New Jersey; Pendle-
ton, of Ohio; McDonald and Voor-
hees, of Indiana; Farley, of Califor-
nia, and Grover and Slater, of Ore-
gon. Nearly five-sevenths of what
will remain of the Bourbon party in
the Senate will be Southern, while all
but one of the Republican party in
the Senate will be Northern. A solid
North against a solid South—this is
the Northern answer to the retro-
gressive action of the solid South.

It is also a foregone conclusion that
the Bourbons will wholly lose their
majority in the House by the next
Congressional election. This, too, is
what the recent elections have deter-
mined. Their loss in New York and
Pennsylvania alone will give a good
"working majority" in the House to
their adversaries; but they will also
lose members in Ohio, in Illinois, in
Wisconsin, and probably in other
Western States. This is as plainly
forecast by the recent elections as any
event of the future has ever been by
the result of a political contest.

The lesson of the result is that the
country will not trust its destiny to
the direction of reactionary Southern
brigadiers and their Northern allies.
There is no reason to think it has
any special affection for that which
goes by the name of Republican par-
ty; that there is good and ample
reason to believe that the North will
adhere with considerable solidity to
that organization until something ap-
pears to take its place, and whether
that which offer to take its place be
better or worse, the North will judge.
It is the plain judgment of the North
that the Bourbon organization, com-
posed in its controlling part of a retro-
gressive South, is not something
better, but something a great deal
worse. The Bourbon party and its
reactionary doctrines are offensive.
The country has a deep-seated antipathy to them, which will not be
removed by any programme the
managers can devise. The country

realizes no need of the Bourbon pol-
iticians or the Bourbon party. They
are an obstruction that ought to be
moved out of the way. They were
dead twenty years ago. They ought
not to linger unburied any longer.
The stench of their decaying frag-
ments poisons the political atmos-
phere and prevents healthful politi-
cal progress. They are an offense in
the nostrils of civilization. It is time
this nuisance from the old Bourbon
graveyard was abated.

The Republican Pyramid for 1880.

It grows almost daily, and will be
an immense structure by this time
next year:

OHIO,	INDIANA,	ILLINOIS,	COLORADO,	NEW YORK,	WISCONSIN,	MICHIGAN,	NEBRASKA,	CALIFORNIA,	MINNESOTA,	NEW JERSEY,	CONNECTICUT,	RHODE ISLAND,	PENNSYLVANIA,	MASSACHUSETTS,	NEW HAMPSHIRE,	MARYLAND,	VIRGINIA,	MISSISSIPPI.
James A. Gary, R.	William T. Hamilton, D.	Samuel Mallahan, R.	Thomas J. Keating, D.	F. M. Dudley, R.	C. J. McGinnis, D.	J. T. McGinnis, R.	Spencer C. Jones, D.	W. H. Sawyer, R.	R. T. Browning, D.	J. W. Veitch, D.	George D. White, R.	James W. Mason, D.	George W. Wilson, R.	Austin Spieker, R.	C. S. Smith, D.	W. R. Gentry, D.	W. H. Hagan, R.	W. L. Rowlands, D.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 11, 1879.

We ought to be satisfied with our
triumphs over hies with out New
York. But it looks as though we
could claim a clean sweep there, also.
The Democratic habit of bragging,
and then to claim the State at first
by 25,000 majority. They have, how-
ever, come down from high figures,
and are now frantically searching for
signs that will justify the claim to
one state office. The following table
will show the estimates of both
parties on the offices claimed and
upon those conceded. Where the
figures occur in both columns
against the same names, they are
differing estimates of the majority for
the candidate whose election is con-
ceded by both.

Dem.	Rep.
Cornell, Rep. Gov., 25,000	30,000
Carroll, Ohio, 25,000	30,000
Hoskins, Rep. U. Gov., 25,000	30,000
Carroll, Rep. of State, 25,000	30,000
Wassworth, Rep. Comp., 25,000	30,000
Ward, Rep. Atty. Gen., 25,000	30,000
Stanton, Rep. State Treas., 25,000	30,000
Seymour, Dem. State Eng., 25,000	30,000

Thus the Democrats concede the
election of Cornell, Carr, Wassworth,
and Mackin, both parties claim the
election of Lieutenant Governor,
while the only Democrat elected be-
yond doubt is Seymour on the fall of
the ticket. There is no question that
we have the legislature by a large in-
creased majority, and a mortgage on
the state for the Presidential election
next year. From New York, we
turn to every other Northern State
with congratulations. The North is in
fact solid. One fact stands out with
great significance, it is that the green-
back party is disposed of finally—it
is dead. The stunning blow was giv-
en in Maine, and there for that small
party was bound to fall out of the
race. The grand Republican gains
in Pennsylvania and Wisconsin, and
every Western State are very encour-
aging. They show that we are not
obliged again to nominate candidates
for President, for expediency's sake,
but may nominate our first, and most
staidly men in the assurance that
they will carry the country. Of
course these results have started anew
the discussion of Presidential candi-
dates. Mr. Blaine, of course is affec-
tionately regarded in the East, and
has friends in the West. Gen. Gar-
field is a strong man anywhere, and
growing stronger every day, and there
are many who say he will be elected
President some time if not the next
year. It is considered by all that he
must be Ohio's next Senator, and
will make a good one.

The Republican National Commit-
tee will meet here in December to
choose a successor to the late Senator
Chandler as chairman. There are
two candidates who would fill the
bill completely. They are General
Andrew of New York, W. E. Chandler
of New Hampshire.

The Democratic repudiators of
Virginia have apparently triumphed
at their election, and the result is
that many investors are trying to
sell out and quit the State. Moral:
Honesty is the best policy in politics
as well as in business.

LOGAN

Avoid using those remedies con-
taining Opium, Morphia, etc., but
when the Baby is sick use Dr. Bull's
Baby Syrup—perfectly safe and
always reliable. Price only 25 cents
a bottle.

Anagram from the New York
Tribune: S. J. T.—1880—NIX.

GARRETT COUNTY ELECTION RETURNS—OFFICIAL

STATE AND COUNTY ELECTION, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1879.

	No. 1, Allegany.	No. 2, Solidsport.	No. 3, Grantsville.	No. 4, Bloomington.	No. 5, Accident.	No. 6, Saint Rem.	No. 7, Oakland.	No. 8, Ryans Glade.	No. 9, Frostburg.	Total.
CANDIDATES.										
<i>Governor.</i>										
James A. Gary, R.	141	15	226	93	108	105	199	101	23	1121
William T. Hamilton, D.	125	96	201	99	107	42	205	69	51	1001
<i>Comptroller.</i>										
Samuel Mallahan, R.	139	125	226	93	108	105	198	105	23	1122
Thomas J. Keating, D.	12	97	201	99	107	42	203	69	51	1002
<i>Attorney General.</i>										
F. M. Dudley, R.	139	121	225	93	108	105	198	105	23	1111
C. J. McGinnis, D.	127	96	201	100	107	42	205	69	51	1004
<i>Clerk Court of Appeals.</i>										
J. T. McGinnis, R.	139	125	226	93	107	106	199	104	23	1123
Spencer C. Jones, D.	127	96	201	99	107	41	205	69	51	1002
<i>Clerk Circuit Court.</i>										
W. H. Sawyer, R.	162	136	225	109	120	93	232	111	52	1240
R. T. Browning, D.	96	82	194	80	96	51	166	60	24	852
<i>State's Attorney.</i>										
J. W. Veitch, D.	128	95	204	102	106	45	217	69	51	1050
<i>Sheriff.</i>										
George D. White, R.	140	121	223	91	109	105	195	93	21	1107
James W. Mason, D.	128	96	201	97	105	42	205	80	53	1010
<i>House of Delegates.</i>										
George W. Wilson, R.	129	119	200	95	107	38	196	102	51	1100
Austin Spieker, R.	12	121	212	92	125	105	183	112	41	1113
C. S. Smith, D.	115	99	200	86	95	49	233	76	30	1083
W. R. Gentry, D.	132	99	235	96	105	10	183	65	22	978
<i>Register of Wills.</i>										
W. H. Hagan, R.	113	121	231	90	108	107	188	96	18	1108
W. L. Rowlands, D.	128	96	196	101	107	40	215	76	51	1048
<i>County Commissioners.</i>										
D. Harrison Friend, R.	127	126	222	90	111	116	211	102	51	1131
John Wilhelm, R.	119	121	236	93	109	104	196	103	55	1136
Wm. W. Broadwater, R.	132	122	233	109	108	102	195	102	21	1121
Melchior J. Miller, D.	116	97	197	91	181	41	196	61	55	1058
Rudolph Beckman, D.	133	91	194	94	105	43	197	72	22	957
J. F. Robinson, D.	125	91	202	95	107	39	198	70	55	975
<i>Judge Orphans' Court.</i>										
Joseph DeWitt, R.	111	131	229	91	118	107	207	101	23	1151
William Harvey, R.	117	123	226	87	108	103	200	101	23	1118
Isaac H. Kooker, R.	110	121	216	85	108	105	189	105	23	1103
A. J. Michael, D.	129	94	207	99	102	41	194	69	51	1034
E. P. Brand, D.	129	97	204	85	101	40	216	70	53	992
Amos Broadwater, D.	123	90	192	90	101	42	200	69	53	983
<i>County Surveyor.</i>										
John Harrod, R.	126	128	230	100	110	106	231	105	23	1132
Wm. McMahon, D.	138	92	197	80	105	41	162	67	51	936

The State Result.

The State has gone Democratic,
and Mr. Hamilton is elected by a
majority of about 22,000, which is
some thousands more than he would
have received but for the cooking of
the registry lists in Baltimore. The
Democrat say that this is the usual
annual Republican yell of fraud. But
the charge is one of simply a dry
matter of fact. If there was not
fraud in Baltimore in the matter of
registration the Democrats have sig-
nally failed to prove that there was
not. But this is digression. The
city and nineteen out of 23 counties
give Mr. Hamilton a total vote of
82,428, and Mr. Gary, 60,671. Car-
roll and Prince George's give Mr.
Hamilton an aggregate of 700 major-
ity, and Dorchester and Somerset an
aggregate majority of 100 for Mr.
Gary. The next Senate will stand 5
Republicans, 2 Independent Democ-
rats and 19 Democrats. The House
will stand 21 Republicans and 63
Democrats. The next Legislature
will have to elect a United States
Senator, a State treasurer and police
commissioners for Baltimore city.

The following is a list of the mem-
bers of the General Assembly. Where
the party is not given, the mem-
bers named are Democratic:

SENATORS HOLDING OVER.
Allegany—John S. Combs, Rep.
Carroll—Thos. F. Gary, Inde-
pendent Dem.
Cecil—John M. Miller.
Charles—F. M. Lancaster, Rep.
Dorchester—Clement Sullivan.
Garrett—Balthasar Weidley, Rep.
Harford—Herman Stump.
Montgomery—George Peter.
Prince George's—Wm. B. Hill,
Ind. Dem.
St. Mary's—Robert C. Combs.
Talbot—Edward Lloyd.
Worcester—Littleton P. Franklin.
Democrats, 7; Republicans, 3; Ind.
Dem, 2.

NEWLY-ELECTED SENATORS.
Anne Arundel—Dr. Geo. Wells,
Baltimore City—John H. Cooper,
Wm. A. Fisher, Wm. H. Blas.
Baltimore Co.—Geo. H. Williams.
Calvert—John T. Bond.
Carrall—Henry Vandeford.
Frederick—Lewis H. Ste

LOCAL NEWS.

—Mr. George L. Bosley is digging a well on his premises.

—Dush's new engine, for his shock mill, arrived here Wednesday.

—Over a hundred kegs of butter were shipped from this station the latter part of last week.

—\$20,000 to loan on first-class commercial paper. Apply to D. E. Offutt. oct18-47.

—A sugar beet, placed on exhibition at the fair and festival by Mr. E. C. Tillson, weighs 16 pounds.

—Married: At Deer Park, Thursday, 6th inst., by Rev. J. S. Laughlin, Mr. Joran B. Wilson and Miss Emily E. Tice, all of Garrett county.

—The Band of Hope will meet in the M. E. Church, Thursday evening, 20th inst. All are cordially invited to be present.

—The winter schedule of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad will go into effect Sunday. But few changes will be made.

—Wahlroff Furnace, at Ironton, W. Va., advertises for good men, who will be given employment for the winter. Houses will be furnished to men of family.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md. a26-47.

—The public schools opened Monday. In Oakland, the same teachers are in charge as last year. The attendance here is very large, and demonstrates the fact that the building will have to be enlarged in the near future.

—Died—Monday, Nov. 31, 1879, near Selbyport, John T. Frazer, in the 75th year of his age. Though not a member of the church, it is hoped that he made his peace with God, and that he is now at rest. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn their loss.

—In the Circuit Court at Cumberland Friday prisoners convicted at the present term were sentenced as follows: W. Scott Dawson, outrageous assault on his cousin, Rachel Dawson, six years in the penitentiary; Theron Kinberly, burglary, five years in the penitentiary; Jos. A. Warthon, burglary, three years in the penitentiary; George Washington, colored, assault with intent to kill, two years in the penitentiary; Argyle Wilson, assault, three months in jail and \$25 fine.

Church Services—Sunday.

M. E. Church.—Preaching both morning and evening, by Rev. H. C. Sanford.

Lutheran Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. O. C. Miller.

The Fair and Festival.

The fair and festival now in progress in Offutt's hall is a very creditable affair and promises to be a success financially. The display of goods, ware, machinery, fruits, vegetables, &c., is worth seeing. It will close on Saturday night.

Another Burglary.

Mr. A. J. Greenstein's merchant tailoring establishment in Oakland was again entered by burglars Friday night of last week, and clothing and piece goods to the value of about one hundred dollars taken. We would urge that the corporation authorities and citizens generally take some action that will lead to the suppression of these raids, which are getting too frequent.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending November 13:

Albert M. Robinson to Minerca J. Custer, Military Lots Nos. 1535, 1557, 1558 and 1559, excepting seven acres of Lot No. 1556; \$800.

Benjamin F. Friend and wife, to Alfred C. Brooke, Lot No. 11 on the plat of Lot No. 816, containing 2 acres; \$60.

Samuel Engle and wife to Henry Weber, a tract of land called "Civilians," containing 100 acres, more or less; \$2,500.

Susan Zimmerman and others, to John H. Slicer, lot of land in the town of Grantsville \$185.

Oakland, Nov. 13th, 1879.

Ed. REPHILMAN:—I beg space in your columns to say to those who are in the habit of helping themselves to kindling wood in my absence, to come when I am at the shop, as I can give them such as is useless. Flooring is too expensive for kindling. To those who take lumber to be used in the manufacture of articles, I would say to them that buying is more honorable than stealing.

Respectfully,
JOHN SHATZLER.

Church Dedication.

Friday, October 31st, was an anxious, and in the end a happy day, for the Reformed congregation in New Germany. For a year the congregation had been engaged in building a new church. The members had labored heroically and given the enterprise very liberal aid according to their means, still on the above named date, when the church was to be dedicated, there remained an unpaid debt of \$160. The question that caused the anxiety among this little flock was, where shall the money come from to liquidate this debt?

The pastor, Rev. C. U. Hellman, said, "The money must and will be raised." With this determination the appeal was made to the congregation present on the day of dedication. The people first had the pleasure of listening to a good and appropriate sermon by the Rev. S. R. Brindolaugh, of Berlin, Somerset county, Pa. Then the pastor made a statement of what had been done and what yet remained to be done before the church could be consecrated to the service of the Triune God. Appeals were then made for pledges by the pastor and the assisting brethren. The pastor headed the list by a subscription of \$80, on condition that the whole debt be paid within a year. Slowly but gradually the response came, until the amount was raised. Then the church was dedicated as Trinity Reformed Church, the pastor reading the ceremony, at which all joined heartily in singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

The services in connection with the dedication of the new church began on Monday evening previous. On Wednesday evening Rev. J. S. Wagner, of Stoytown, Pa., preached; on Thursday evening and Friday morning Rev. S. R. Brindolaugh, of Berlin, Pa., on Thursday evening, Rev. A. E. Traxel, of Somerset, Pa., and on Saturday afternoon and evening, and on Sunday morning, when the Holy Communion was celebrated, Rev. A. B. Koplin, of Heliertown, Pa., a former pastor of the charge, preached. It was a joyful occasion for the small Reformed congregation of New Germany. All present on Friday shared the joy with them, and many added their name to paying the debt. A Mr. Buehrer, a member of the Methodist church, donated the ground on which the church stands, and gave \$10 besides. An ex-Senate Senator and an incoming one, also gave substantial expression of their sympathy. Pastor and people of this small but growing congregation, deserve the encouragement of all the good people for their faith and labors.

ALLEGORIES.

Democratic Demoralization.

The New York election appears to have had a paralyzing effect on the Democrats. They still cling to the hope of 1880; but they are unanimously silent as to the ways and means. They concede, or at least they do not deny, that Mr. Tilden is no longer available; but in his place they have no one to propose. We might expect to hear the distant rumbling of a Bayard boom; but even the name of their most able and honest leader fails to arouse any enthusiasm among the Democracy. The truth is, they feel that in the defeat of Tilden the Democratic party itself has met its Waterloo. Leaving out of the question the extreme probability that in the short time now remaining the discussions in the party can be healed so as to secure a harmonious campaign in New York next year, the condition of the party at large is such that nothing but some remarkable piece of good fortune can save it from going to pieces all over the country—in the South as well as the North—in the West as well as the East. The succession of Republican victories this autumn has not only demoralized the party organization, but it has left it without any vital issues upon which to go to the country in 1880. For evidence of this fact we need look no further than the leaders themselves, who, with one accord, charge their defeat to the mistakes of the majority in Congress, and admit that all is lost unless the adoption of "a broadly national and conservative course" shall restore public confidence in the innocence of their schemes, and the harmlessness of their intentions. In other words, after boasting that the people would endorse their course in Congress, they are forced to admit that the people do not endorse it, and are preparing to turn a complete somersault and start again on a new track. From violent denunciation of the policy of the government to weak acquiescence in it is a long leap; but the Democrats are ready to take it. There was a time when the party had a fixed platform of principles, and it adhered to it with saintly devotion. But that time is long past. One after the other it has abandoned the cardinal points in its creed for the passing fancies of the hour. As it forsook the cause of hard money in the hope

of riding into power on the tidal wave of greenbackism, so it will sacrifice any other principle that, for the moment, may seem to stand in the way of success at the polls. We venture the prediction that at the next session of Congress nothing but velvet paws will be visible, where last winter the claws of the Democratic tiger were but too plainly visible, and that the power of the caucus will be used as vigorously to prevent extreme action as it was a year ago to secure it. That this course will deceive any save those who wish to be deceived, we nevertheless seriously question. A already pointed out, the verdict in every Northern state is decisive as to the state of public sentiment on the sectional issues which the party has raised, and it is only likely to be set the farther in its present direction by such a display of sham repentance. But if the Democrats do not adopt this policy, what can they do? Will they burn the bridges behind them and resume their aggressive tactics? One alternative is as discouraging as the other; but it is precisely in this dilemma that the Democrats find themselves on the eve of the presidential campaign. It is not a pleasant situation to be in; but it is the natural result of playing fast and loose with principles, and the victims have only themselves to thank for the misfortune. —*Balto. American.*

Though the Republicans have been beaten in this State, yet the defeat is not without its consolation in the gains that we have made in the Legislature. The *American* summary of the situation says:

"In the contest between Bond and Bowtie, the latter made a clean sweep. When Tom ran against White, he earned only Frederick and Cecil; Gary carried Garrett, Allegany, Frederick, Charles, St. Mary's, Dorchester and Somerset. In the election that followed the re-construction of the constitution of 1872, the Republican representation in the Legislature was almost extinguished. The Republican strength in the Legislature of 1872 was only thirteen on joint ballot; in the Legislature of 1874 there were twenty-two Republicans; in 1876 twenty-three and ten Reformers and Independents additional; in 1878, 17 Republicans and eight Independents. The result of Tuesday's election shows that the Republican vote in the next Legislature will be twenty-six on joint ballot, and in addition there will be Independents in the Senate. It certainly cannot be denied that this is a pretty comfortable showing."

In all Democratic calculations about the division of the Electoral vote next year, Oregon and Wisconsin are put down as "doubtful States," while Connecticut, New York and New Jersey are put in the Democratic column. By this figuring the Democrats make for their side 26 votes, give the Republicans 156 and leave 14 doubtful. This is a striking confession of weakness. Oregon is not a doubtful State. It may have been so before the celebrated Crokin College of the was founded, but it is cured by that innovation and is now surely Republican. Wisconsin is so surely Republican that it is simply absurd to call it doubtful. These two States transferred to the Republican column give it a footing of 106. Connecticut has safe Republican State also, and yesterday New York and New Jersey are. But leaving Connecticut and New Jersey in the Democratic column, and putting New York in the Republican column, the Republican vote rises to 201, or 16 more than enough to elect. Adding Connecticut and New Jersey, the Republican total reaches 216, or 31 more than enough to elect. This would be a majority so large that no Democratic Congress would dare to meddle with it.

The postage of the world, according to a valuable computation of Dr. Fischer, of the imperial German postoffice, shows that in 1873 the letter post of the whole world amounted in round numbers to 3,300,000,000 letters, or about 9,250,000 daily, and the numbers have been increasing daily at an astonishing rate. Thus in Japan the number of post offices in 1872 was 1,119, and in 1876 it had risen 3619. The number of separate articles which passed through the Japanese post in 1878 was 47,000,000, of which 25,000,000 were letters, 10,000,000 post cards and 9,500,000 newspapers. Postcards were first brought into use only in 1865, and now they are employed in almost every country of the world. The parcel post has, however, not yet got beyond the first stage of its development. The number of telegraphic despatches sent in 1877 amounted for the whole globe to nearly 130,000,000, or an average of 353,000 daily. More than one-third of the total number of the telegraphic despatches are private, dealing with purely personal concerns. The newspaper press absorbs a large proportion of the telegrams of the world, while the world of finance and commerce also appropriate a giant's share.

Roughs in Howard

Reports of fighting near Elkridge Landing, in Howard county, reached the city by evening trains arriving at Camden Station. The reports were to the effect that a party of roughs from Baltimore had attacked the colored men waiting to vote at the polling place near the Landing, and by firing pistol shots had driven them away. Two colored men were shot and wounded, but not seriously. After this had been done a large party of the colored men returned, it is said, armed with shot guns, whereupon the roughs started off in the direction of Jessup's Cut. A report from the Relay House at others at Camden Station was to the effect that the roughs were by a well known Baltimore Democratic politician, who is presented as having made an assault on a baggage man in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, named R. Baldwin. The baggage man, it is stated, innocently asked a bystander, "what crowd of roughs that was," whereupon he was assaulted. Several reports of attacks on colored men by Baltimore roughs reached Mr. Gary on German street, from what were considered well authenticated sources. A colored man named Morly was reported as having been shot and badly wounded in the Third district of Howard county. It was also stated that a party of roughs penetrated as far as Skykesville, which is on the line between Howard and Carroll counties. They fired pistols into the crowd, scattering the colored men. A war was made out by a justice of the peace for the arrest of a man who seemed to be the ring leader, but the deputy sheriff in whose hands it was placed declined to serve it, stating that the risk was too great. At this a number of Republican citizens present asked to be summoned as a posse compitatus to see that the arrest was made, but this request was not acceded to, on the ground that it might cause greater violence. In Elkridge City the election passed off quietly. One man known to be from Baltimore made an attempt to vote, but was recognized, and promptly left the neighborhood. —*American, of Wednesday.*

OUR THIRTY-NINTH STATE.—It looks as if Dakota would be the 39th State. It received a sudden setback in 1878 from the postponement of the Northern Pacific project, but it shortly recovered, and its growth has since been rapid. In 1870 its population was about 14,000. Now it is estimated at 120,000, and its people think it will be 180,000 by 1880. This will clearly entitle it to admission unless the Territory is divided, a question which will be much discussed. Dakota is just three times as large as New York, which would seem to make it rather too colossal for convenient management. The Missouri river is a natural division north and south, having Bismarck or Yankton for the capital of the eastern State, and the western with the political and business centre in the Black Hills mining region. If a division is decreed, however, (in which case the eastern half might be called "Pembina") admission to the Union would have to be delayed. It is asserted that three-quarters of the soil of Dakota is unsuited for the sowing of wheat growing, and there are six lines of railroad now being pushed across these lands from east to west.

What You Drink.

The Louisville *Courier Journal*, which is published in Kentucky, where they boast of pure Bourbon whiskey, confirms the statement that probably nine hundred and ninety-nine gallons out of every thousand that are sold as brandy are made from a vile compound of whiskey still, distilled spirits and chemical abominations, and adds: "And as it is also equally true of whiskey what in the name of goodness are we to do for ourselves? If this kind of stuff is to be driven to the pump in spite of us, if the world at large knew of what villainous stuffs brandy and whiskey and wines are made the present crop of drunkards would be about the size of a pin's point. Nearly, or quite, all the liquors that are retailed now-a-days are undoubtedly a slow, but sure poison, and to drink them habitually is simply a roundabout way of committing suicide, and unless you guard yourself carefully the way is not so roundabout either."

If so conservative a journal as the *Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle and Constitutionalist* can be taken as a reflex of the opinion of that section of the country, the South does not relish the results of Tuesday's elections. Its election head lines read as follows: "A Solid North, an Implacable East and an Obdurate West. A United Verdict for Centralism and Imperialism. Cornell Elected in the Face of a Democratic Majority. Pennsylvania Gives a Mollie Maguire Yell for the Empire." Just what it means by this kind of jargon it does not explain, but it evidently feels very sore. If the *Constitutionalist* and other Southern journals had not been so violent almost in their support of the ultra position taken by the Democrats during the extra session of Congress, the October and November election perhaps would not have given them cause to weep so bitterly. It is to be hoped they will heed the lesson.

LAWLESSNESS IN KENTUCKY.—The regulators in Edmon county, Ky., have served a notice on the Judge of the Circuit Court, asking that he will not continue any of the cases that are on the docket on mere technicalities, but give them a speedy trial. They say: "We don't want to threaten this court, but we want thieves, robbers, houseburners and men who slay their wives, and are so handy with pistols, to distinctly understand that we mean business. If we have to call a special term of our court, we be up to you, for death is your portion, and remember the walnut." The organization now extends over four counties, and is said to number nearly 3,000 citizens.

TELEGRAPHIC.

OFFICIAL RETURNS.

ANNAPOLIS, November 8.—The official returns from the counties have begun to arrive at the Executive chamber, about one-third of the counties being already here. The commissions of the clerks, registers, sheriffs, surveyors and county commissioners have all to be made out by the Secretary of State and sent to the county seats of the respective counties. Altogether they look up a total of four hundred. One commissioner only has been forwarded, that of Sheriff-elect Wakeman P. Morgan, of Harford county. It has been the custom for years to make out this commission and that of the sheriff of Baltimore county the very first ones. In the case of the sheriff of Harford, it is for the purpose of allowing him to begin his term of office with the November term of the County Court.

THE DEMOCRATIC COLONY RE-CHIEVES A TERRIBLE SHOCK.

WASHINGTON, November 10.—The Democratic colony here has experienced a terrible shock by the publication of a leading editorial in today's New York *Sun*, the pith of which is contained in the following extract: "The elections which have just taken place in several States show conclusively such an augmentation of Republican strength as to render altogether probable that the Republicans will be able to elect their candidate for President next year. The greatest question—the one great question—now before the country becomes, who that candidate shall be?" This is a view of the subject which the Democracy had never taken before, and which they are not willing to take now. Mr. John G. Thompson, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, in commenting upon the *Sun's* declaration, says that no "thoroughbred" ever shows the white feather a year in advance of the battle, and that the *Sun* is a weathercock anyhow and no reliance can be placed upon it.

A REPUBLICAN VICTORY IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK November 11.—Official canvass of the election return throughout the State began to-day, and will not be completed before Friday or Saturday. Up to this hour (11 P.M.) returns have been received from fourteen counties. The *Times'* last table made out an apparent majority of 622 for Hoskins for lieutenant governor, 2,978 for Carr for secretary of State, 6,953 for Wadsworth for comptroller, 7,229 for Ward for attorney general, 3,040 for Wendell for treasurer, and 6,155 for Seymour for engineer. All the above are Republicans except Seymour. The fourteen counties above referred to, as compared with the *Times'* table, show the loss of 36 for Hoskins, 116 for Carr, a gain of 33 for Wadsworth, a loss of 570 for Ward, 770 for Wendell, and again of 1,515 for Seymour. The *Sun* says: "The official returns from about half of the counties show slight Republican gains over the previous estimates, enough to indicate that the vote for lieutenant governor will be very close, and that the Republicans may have carried the remainder of the state ticket except engineer and surveyor."

WHAT POLITICIANS HAVE TO SAY ABOUT PRESIDENTIAL ASPIRANTS.

WASHINGTON, November 8.—To the several presidential aspirants and their friends, nothing is more provoking than the impenetrable silence General Grant maintains respecting his political intentions. "I don't aspire," is the nearest approach to an expression that has been obtained. The General's intimate friends have tried to make the sphinx tell them what he proposes "to do about it," but without avail. He will talk to them freely about his travels, tell them what a delightful trip he had, how emperors and kings received him with princely honors, what a powerful and great country this is, and how glad he is to return home; but the moment the presidency is broached, that instant the General becomes dumb and puffs his cigar. Then Mrs. Grant is attacked, but she "never talks politics" with her husband, and the visitor retires in despair. Mr. John C. New, of Indiana, is the latest arrival from California who talked very freely with General Grant about the presidency, but Mr. New has nothing more definite to

communicate than the others who have been heard from on the same topic. Mr. New says, as the others have said, that "the General has an aversion to allowing his name to be used," and he (New) doubts "if any circumstances can induce him to run." Mr. New, as the result of his free talk, is "positively certain that General Grant does not seek a nomination," and thinks that "he would much rather be at the head of the United States Army than in any other position in the power of the nation to bestow upon him." But, most of all, Mr. New believes that "Grant wants to make some money in business pursuits." Mr. New concludes with the significant remark, which certainly sounds strange contrasted with the foregoing, that "if Grant runs, it will be because he is forced to do so; and if he is the candidate of his party, it must be as the unanimous choice of the nominating convention." This leaves the parties interested just as much in the dark as before. Will Grant be forced to run? That is the very question to which they desire an answer, and the only person who can state what precise amount of force is necessary to make him run is Grant himself. But while General Grant keeps his own counsel, his friends are active and conducting his "boom" with vigor and earnestness. The fact that the unsavory element of the last administration is absent from all demonstrations in honor of Grant is sufficient proof of the sagacity of the managers of the third term movement.

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T. J. PRINCE, Attorney. W. L. HAWKINS, Reg. of Wills.

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11-15 if T. J. PEDDICKORD.

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RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Kansas has now a school population of 300,000; the increase since last year is 15,000.

—The Moody and Sankey hymns have been published in many languages. Friends of Mr. Sankey have recently sent him copies of the hymns in Spanish, Chinese and the Sandwich Islands, and printed in the languages of those countries. He has four editions of them in Chinese, and believes each edition is by a different publisher.

—The decree of the King of Portugal providing for the civil registration of Protestants, and granting to such as shall register all civil rights and freedom from all disabilities, has been in force since January last. Since then Protestant missionaries have suffered occasionally from attacks, but the police have never failed, it is said, to give them help when called upon.

—Mrs. Amanda Smith, a colored evangelist, formerly a slave, well known as a successful Christian and Temperance worker in this country, and who has recently been conducting meetings successfully among the higher classes in England and Scotland, started in October by the overland route for Bombay, India. She was called there by the Rev. William B. Osborn, who has charge of the missions established by the Rev. William Taylor in that city some years ago.

—Another massacre of Protestant missionaries is reported to have taken place in Mexico. It occurred at Toluca, about fifty miles from the City of Mexico, in the Presbyterian Mission. How many were killed is not stated, but one man, after being badly cut, was dragged through the streets and hung to a tree, where his body remained all night. The Rev. John Butler, a Methodist missionary in the City of Mexico, reports the outrage in a letter to the *Christian Advocate*.

—Mr. W. E. Forster, said in an after-dinner speech the other evening, that before the school census of England was taken there was no idea of the enormous multitude of children who were untaught. Before the School Boards came into operation teachers were disgracefully ill-paid. At present it is a ridiculously small proportion of children who learn the higher branches. What is making teaching more costly in England than it was before is not the teaching of higher subjects to the well-to-do child, but the teaching of the lowest elements—reading, writing and ciphering—to those children who had been swept in by the compulsory provisions of the Education Act.

—Those happy beings who are to study Chinese at Harvard are obliged to give half their time to the work, and must have great patience and a good ear for the distinctions of the "four tones." The University has procured for its students in this language three copies of the *Wade's* text book. The Boston *Advertiser* says that Mr. Hillier, interpreter to the English legation at Peking, and an excellent Chinese scholar, writes to Mr. Knight that a faithful student will get a fair hold of the language in three years' time. Mr. Edward B. Drew, a Harvard graduate, a resident of Ningpo, and practically acquainted with the language, says that at the rate of four hours and a half a day the student should master Wade's colloquial course in from fourteen to eighteen months. On the other hand, one of the subscribers to this experiment at Harvard, a gentleman who held for several years a Consular position in China, says that he quitted in six months a knowledge of Chinese which, though very imperfect, was, nevertheless, of great use to him in the discharge of his official duties. This new Harvard venture is mainly the work of Mr. Francis P. Knight, who procured two years ago a subscription of about \$8,500 to defray the cost of the experiment; he also selected Mr. Ko, the instructor, in China.

Mysterious Disappearances.

In ancient times it was sufficient designation of an unbeliever, a worshiper of false gods, to call him a *pagani*, a pagan, or dweller in the Latin *pagus*, a heathen, or dweller on the open heath, the *Gothic heath*. The dweller in the city (*urbis*) was not only urbane, but he, and he alone, heard and comprehended the *Gothic word*. The times are changed. The *pagani*, the child of darkness who threatens the institutions of civilization, is a member of the *civitas*. To the countryman (*pagani*) we now look to preserve the faith and furnish the police to keep in check the wild man of the forest. In the ancient days, if a man wanted to avoid his obligations to society, or to escape the penalty of a crime committed against society, he fled to the wilderness; now he finds his safest refuge in the most densely populated part of a great city. He buries himself in a tenement house, filled to overflowing with his urbane fellow-men of the clan Kearney, who are less for his incoherence and outbursts than for the benefits of the field reared for those of the malefactor of old who hid himself in a cave.

There is something at once fascinating and terrible in the idea of being lost in a crowd, of being with the crowd but not of it. The feeling of loneliness which takes possession of one surrounded by his fellow-beings, who know him not and who take no note of him, is comparable only to the sense of isolation which one might experience if stretched breath at midnight. The dishonored man and the dishonored woman, the broken in heart and the broken in fortune, those who seek to be alone, alight in the public haunts where they may pass unnoticed in the crowd.

In every large city there are thousands of men, women and children whose past history and whose present means of living are unknown to those with whom they come most closely in contact. It is only when some crime, at once frightful and mysterious, has been committed, and the newspaper reporters tell us of the inability of the police to identify the victim, or to find an adequate motive for the crime, that we fully appreciate the conditions of our modern city life. In American cities, especially where police surveillance is slight, and where an asylum

is afforded to immigrants of all nations and all classes, and no questions are asked, the possibilities of passing unrecognized are much better than in any European city, except, perhaps, London. That city, says Mr. John Timba (who has a pretty intimate knowledge of it), is the only place in all Europe where a man can find a secure retreat, or remain, if he pleases, many years unknown. If he pays regularly for his lodgings and for what he has to eat and drink, nobody will inquire whether he comes or whither he goes. —*November Atlantic*.

Cooking Food for Stock.

A good many farmers have tried cooking stock feed, and have after a few months, abandoned it, on the supposition that it did not pay. This has undoubtedly proved true with many where their labor and feed costs are particularly high, and where the value of the stock is not so high as it is found that soaked corn, or soaked meal, for swine, is relished as well or better than cooked food, and if it has a less tendency to fatten, the difference is not great, and perhaps no difference has been proven. Hence we find abandoned feed steams all over the country, the owners having gone back to the old-fashioned ways. We have before taken occasion to say that the young pigs, especially, are the best to feed with feed excepting milk. It is equally valuable for older swine. But while this is true of corn, it is not true of potatoes. We have referred in another place to the value of cooked potatoes for swine, especially cooked and mixed with cooked or raw meal, and allowed to ferment slightly. It has been asserted, and we think the statement may be quite correct, that of all the vegetables in use for stock feed, potatoes are doubtless the most valuable in the raw state. The cooking of potatoes for swine has not been much practiced, yet the following shows the very favorable result of experiments made in Germany by Dr. Wolff. We invite especial attention to this, because there is a lesson embodied in it, of no mean value. In a daily ration of hay and straw, varied with other materials, potatoes were added in succession, first raw, and then cooked. The result was that with raw potatoes the ration gave 282 pounds of milk per week, yielding 6 pounds of milk; while with cooked potatoes it gave 218 pounds of milk, yielding 2 pounds of milk. This showed that milk from cooked potatoes, though 34 pounds less in quantity, was so far improved in quality as to yield nearly half as much again in butter. In other words the gain of butter from cooking the potatoes was 23 pounds per week for each cow, which is equal to 100 pounds in forty weeks, and a herd of ten cows, would make a difference of about 1,000 pounds per year. Thus it appears that the results of the German experiment is, in this case, in harmony with the views of President Hoffman, General Diven and others.

Queen Victoria's Foot Guards.

Of the officers in Queen Victoria's Foot Guards, seven are of Irish birth. In the Household Cavalry, six are English, eleven Scotch, and two Irish. In the whole army there are 3,738 English, 1,396 Irish, and 78 Scotch officers. There are three regiments of Foot Guards, the Grenadier, Coldstream, and the Scots Guards. Their officers are, as a class, more highly connected than are the officers in the Household Cavalry, and a man of means gets into the Foot Guards unless he has a large infusion of blue blood in his veins. The members of the Guards Club are restricted to the foot regiments. A large proportion of the Foot Guards are composed of younger sons, and there is thus great diversity of means in a regiment, one officer being heir or perhaps possessor of three or many thousands a year as another has hundreds. As a rule, they are the aristocracy of the army, and the inferior class of men intellectually, but the Guards are almost invariably very smart officers. The Guards are almost always in London or at Westminster—occasionally in camp at Aldershot. Until recently a battalion was always quartered at Aldershot, but this has been given up of late. On rare occasions they go abroad, and thus served in the Crimea, and Waterloo, and in Canada. To be in the Guards is considered a social distinction, and would always enable a man to command an entrance into very good society, even if he were not born to such advantages. —*N. Y. Sun*.

American Enterprise.

Word comes to us from across the water that W. G. Wilson's visit to Europe was to make arrangements for the manufacture of the new Wilson oscillating shuttle sewing machine in England for the European market, and that the well-known "Wellington Works" of Oldham, near London, owned by the stock company known as Bradbury & Co. (Limited), for the manufacture of the Singer, Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, and Wellington sewing machines, since 1850, have been secured for the manufacture of the Wilson oscillating shuttle sewing machine exclusively hereafter. An interview with Mr. Sheldon, the General Manager of the Wilson Sewing Machine Company, elicited the fact that no information is to be given out, and that this course was absolutely necessary in consequence of the incapacity of the company's large works at Grand Crossing to turn out a sufficient number of Wilson sewing machines to supply the market. —*The Sewing Machine Alliance*.

"You play poker, of course," said one gentleman to another who was shuffling a pack of cards in such a confident manner as to betray an intimate acquaintance with the article. "No, I never do," was the response. "Indeed," exclaimed the questioner, "thought every body in Europe played poker." "I am the solitary exception," "And how is that?" "Well, you see, I got into a big game, had an ace full, and lost \$300; then I held four queens and got beat out of \$600 more. I then said to myself, 'Old boy, this isn't your game; there's no money in it; you'd better stick to solitaire; it ain't so exciting, but it's safer; and so I've stuck.'"

AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.

—Huff Cake.—Three cups of flour, three eggs, two cups of molasses sugar, one cup of milk, one cup of butter, two cups of cream of tartar and one spoonful of soda.

—The best butter that is made in France for exportation to England is not salted, but at the final washing is washed in a strong solution of salt in water of pure water.

—To Stop Bleeding.—Take the fine dust of ten and bind on the wound. This is at all times accessible and easy to obtain. After the blood has ceased to flow, a few drops of laudanum will help close the wound.

—Gloucester Pudding.—Boil half a pound of rice in new milk; when it is cold mix half a pound of sugar, half a pound of butter and ten well beaten eggs. Flavor with finely pounded cinnamon and nutmeg. Bake in a pudding dish one hour. No nuts.

—Royal Cream.—One quart of milk, one-third of a box of gelatine, four tablespoons of sugar, three eggs, and vanilla. Put the gelatine into the milk, and let it stand half an hour. Beat the yolks well with the sugar, and stir into the milk. Set the kettle into a pan of hot water, and stir it until it begins to thicken like soft custard.

—Fig Pudding.—Divide with a sharp knife half a pound of figs, and add to them one-fourth of a pound of brown sugar, a teaspoonful of molasses and half a pound of sifted flour, one-fourth of a pound of sugar, the whites and yolks of three eggs, and sift in about the fourth of a nutmeg; butter a mold, and having poured it well, boil the pudding for four hours; eat with a sauce.

—Salt on Wheat Land.—Last spring Mr. Joshua Knight, of Ogle County, Ill., sowed thirteen barrels of salt on a strip in the middle of the piece without salt. The ground on which he sowed the salt produced over eighteen bushels of good spring wheat per acre, while that on which there was no salt was hardly worth cutting—the wheat being badly shrunken, injured by rust, chinch bugs, etc.

—Parsnips for Cattle.—In France efforts are being made to extend the cultivation of the parsnip. It is much employed for cattle feeding in Brittany, where it is given to cows in a raw or cooked state. M. Le Bian, a famous horse breeder, has reared his horses for twenty years on this root, instead of carrots and oats, and invites all who desire to visit his stables and the delectable food of his animals and the sturdiness of his horses. The yield is about twelve tons per acre, and has the advantage of being able to remain safely in the ground throughout the winter, and is said to endure the cold of old lands.

—The *Rural New Yorker* says the old idea that clover hay is injurious to horses has been pretty well exploded. Dusty hay is hurtful, and clover from its succulence and the difficulty of properly curing it, is never injurious to any horse. Care must be used in feeding it. Horses are so fond of clover that if allowed all they can eat they will distend their stomachs, and thus lay themselves open to colic. Clover is rich food, and if given in small quantities, with grain, horses will work and travel on this food as well as on timothy. The advantage which timothy has is that it is so hard and tasteless that few horses will fill themselves with it. Hence with grain they are in the best possible condition for work or travel.

Onions.

Mr. Benjamin P. Ware, at a farmers' convention at Auburn, Mass., spoke as follows on the subject of raising onions: "Heavy corn land is good for onions, and is better the second year than the first devoted to them. The manure should, if possible, be applied in the fall, if coarse, and should be well worked in a few inches deep. In the spring they have the ground fine, mellow and smooth when the seed is sown. Plant five to six rows, when ready to sow, in five to six rows, throwing the onions together in a long heap, after which plow or cultivate the ground where they grew to kill weeds; then pull six more rows and throw upon the freshly cultivated earth, and in a week pull and cultivate the weeds, but through gathered into rows and the ground cleaned of weeds. When thoroughly dried store in bins thirty inches deep, in barns or other outbuildings, till they can be marketed.

If the onions are stiff necked when they ought to be ripening off, roll the stems down with a barrel drawn over the rows by hand. When ready to harvest pull six rows, throwing the onions together in a long heap, after which plow or cultivate the ground where they grew to kill weeds; then pull six more rows and throw upon the freshly cultivated earth, and in a week pull and cultivate the weeds, but through gathered into rows and the ground cleaned of weeds. When thoroughly dried store in bins thirty inches deep, in barns or other outbuildings, till they can be marketed.

At an old physician, retired from practice, having lived in his hands by an *Essex* vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, he felt it his duty to make it known to his fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, he will send free of charge to all who desire it, this remedy, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by enclosing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SUGAR, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Try Smith & Curtis' Cleveland, O. Sterling Baking Powder, which will never use any other. All grocers will tell you that it is the best.

Ladies, C. Gilbert's Starches are pure.

Pilgrimages to Buffalo, N. Y., are made by thousands of invalids annually to consult with the medical and surgical staff of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, the largest private sanitarium in the world. All chronic diseases are treated by scientific methods. The practice is divided among nine eminent specialists. Among the most popular domestic medicines in the land are those manufactured by this Association, among which are Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the greatest of alteratives or blood-purifiers, and Dr. Pierce's Peppermint (Little Pills) that have largely superseded the old-fashioned cathartic pills. Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla is deservedly popular as a remedy for diarrhoea, dysentery, flux and kindred diseases; also as a purgative and tonic for children. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the great remedy for female weakness and associated derangements. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is the "Old Reliable." Invalids' Guide-Book—10 cents, post-paid. All-Drugs' World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., or London, England.

VEGETINE—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.

ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES ARE

Alterative, Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic.

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THE NEWEST MUSIC BOOKS.

WHITE ROBES.

A New Sunday School Song Book of unusual beauty, by S. J. Amos and M. J. Mayhew. Price 20 cents. For which specimens 6 copies will be mailed. Featuring this charming collection when new books are needed. Every song is a jewel.

The newest Opera are

CARMEN, by Bizet. \$2.00.

LA TRAVIATA, by Verdi. \$2.00.

DOCTOR OF MEDICINE, by Puccini. \$2.00.

BOYS OF CORNWALL, by Planquette. \$1.50.

THE NEWEST Church Music and Singing School Books are

VOICE OF WORSHIP, L. O. Emerson, \$2.00 per dozen.

TEMPLE, Dr. W. O. Perkins, \$2.00 per dozen.

The newest Voice Training Book is

EMERSON'S VOICE METHOD, \$1.50. Compact, complete and useful either for private pupils or classes.

A new Anthem Book is nearly ready. The *Musical Record* is always new. \$2.00 per year, 6 cents per copy.

CLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., 834 Broadway, N. Y.

A TEN DOLLAR GOLD-MOUNTED REVOLVER

—READ THIS!

O. W. TURNER & SON—New York—

My daughter has received great benefit from the use of this medicine. It has cured her of all her ailments, and she is now as healthy as ever. I can heartily recommend it to all who are afflicted with any of the ailments mentioned in the advertisement. It is a most valuable medicine, and one that every family should have on hand. It is sold by all druggists.

Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1879.

NUMBER 39.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, etc.

D. E. OFFUTT,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Agricultural Machines, Musical Instruments,
Guns, Pistols, etc.

G. W. LEGGE,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cor. Second & Oak sts.

D. H. LOAR,
ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,
General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-
elry, etc.

I. W. STALNAKER,
Grocery and Provision Store,
Corner Third and Oak streets.

L. BUSH & SON,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
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Dry Goods, Notions & Groceries,
SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCOS.

DAVIS & TOWNSEND,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Opposite Valley's Park.

C. C. MICHAEL,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Notions, Clocks, Confectionery, etc.,
Next to Coddington's Hotel.

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GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES,
Canned Goods, Fruit, etc.

JAS. A. ENLOW,
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General Merchandise and Country Produce,
Rear of McCas's Building, Oakland, Md. 11-15

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CODDINGTON'S HOTEL,
W. M. CODDINGTON, Prop'r,
Main St., Opposite Jackson's Billiard Saloon

LIVERY STABLE.

THOMAS MARTIN,
Opposite Postoffice.

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C. A. SHIRER,
Oak street, near Second.
A general line of Stoves and Tinware.

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DR. J. LEE MCCAS,
Office on Main Street.

DR. E. H. PARSONS,
offers his professional services
to the people of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in the old Offutt building,
3 & 5m

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JAMES ARNOLD,
Residence on Fourth Street

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

W. M. WAGNER,
Shop, Cor. First & Oak Sts.

GEO. F. LOUGHRIDGE,
Leave orders at Express office.

SURVEYORS.

J. B. BRANT,
Surveyor, Auctioneer and
Conveyancer,
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JOHN HARRED,
Address, Post Office.

JEWELER.

A. B. WOODCOCK,
In Wm. Smoak's Building,
Watches and Clocks cleaned and repaired.

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MRS. M. E. DAVIS,
Cor. Oak & Second Sts.

M. L. SCOTT'S Baltimore Store,
Millinery, Gents' Furnishing
and Fancy Goods, and Shoes,
Main Street, Opposite Dr. McCas's office.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

GEO. C. STURGIS,
Drugs, Medicines,
Paraphernalia, Stationery,
Tobacco and Cigars, Alder St.

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E. J. FRINGER,
House and Sign Painter,
And Paper Hanger,
Leave orders at Bush's Store.

BLACKSMITHS.

CHAS. SINCELL,
Liberty Street.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

JOHN M. JARBOE,
Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,
Residence on Liberty St., nearly opp. Depot.

P. A. CHISHOLM,
Carpenter, Contractor,
And Builder,
Residence on Centre street.

GEO. A. SPEDDEN,
Residence opp. School house.

JOSEPH M. CRIM,
Residence on Alder Street.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. near Republican office.

CABINETMAKERS AND UN- DERTAKERS.

A. C. BROOKE,
Res. adjoining Gazette office.

JOHN SHATZER,
Shop on Second Street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

GOODS FRESH & NEW
and Cheap as the Cheapest.

A. LOEWENSTEIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has on hand a full stock of New
Ready Made Clothing,

which he will sell very cheap for cash.

Gents Furnishing Goods,

In great variety, and at prices to suit the
times.

Suits Made to Order

In the most fashionable manner. Orders by
mail promptly attended to.

Also Agent for the Celebrated

"Pearl Shirt."

A Large Assortment of

BOYS' CLOTHING

Kept always on hand.

A. LOEWENSTEIN,
Oakland, Md.

MEAT MARKET.

H. B. WOLFE,

Formerly of Cumberland, Md.

Takes this mode of announcing to the citizens
of Oakland and vicinity that he has perma-
nently located in Oakland for the purpose
of carrying on the

BUTCHERING BUSINESS

WHEAT, BEEF, SALT-ED, MUTTON, PORK,
Bologna, Sausage, Pork Saus-
sage, etc., at all times.

Shop near the Post Office.

Customers can get what they want without
delay and at any time of the day.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

H. B. WOLFE.

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SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
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Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, the adjoining Counties of
West Virginia, and in the Court of Appeals
of Maryland. Jan. 30-11

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
Office, Alder street, Oakland, Garrett county,
Maryland. July 3-11

Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland
and adjoining counties of West Virginia, and
the United States Circuit Courts. July 3-11

GILMORE S. HAMILL,
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
OFFICE IN OFFICE BUILDING,
(Lower Floor).

Particular attention given to Conveyancing,
Investigation of land titles and collection of
debts. Terms negotiated. July 4-11

J. W. VETTEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and
Allegany Counties, the adjoining Counties of
West Virginia, and in the Court of Appeals
of Maryland. Jan. 30-11

DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG

Late Resident Surgeon, New York

Eye and Ear Infirmary.

Has located permanently in the
City of Cumberland, Md., for the EX-
CLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the
Eye and Ear, including those of the Nose and
Throat.

Office, No. 20 South Centre Street.
April 1-11

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, NOV. 23, 1879.

THE GLORIFIED SAVIOR.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

A generation has passed away since the last
of Paul's epistles was penned, and now only
one of the apostles remains on the earth.
Join the beloved, who has well-nigh reached
the years of a century. By the cruelty of
Domitian, the Roman Emperor, he is an ex-
ile on the barren rock of Patmos, in the
Egean Sea. Suddenly he hears a trumpet-
like summons sounding in his ears, a call to
become the Lord's messenger to the seven
leading churches of premonitory Asia. He
turns at the voice, and a vision greets his
aged eyes. Standing in the midst of seven
golden candlesticks, he sees the glorified form
of One on whose bosom he rested sixty years
before, with a countenance shining as which
he stood as of old transfigured on a Tiberian
summit. At the sight, the venerable apostle
melts in his feet with mingled emotions of love
and fear. But the welcome voice, sweet as it
sounded on the shore of Galilee, reassures him,
saying, "Do not be afraid; I am the Lord, and I
am with thee. Write the vision which is now be-
fore thee, and seal it with the seven seals, for
the vision which is now before thee, and seal it
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A LEGEND OF HARVEST.

So many are the legends of harvest,
No need for record of how long,
Back in the lovely dreamy days,
The days of story and of song.
Before the world had crowded grown,
While wrong on earth was made to end,
And half the earth had never known
The forms and faces of mankind.
When just as now the years would keep
Their terms of snows and suns and showers,
It changed that Summer night asleep,
One morning in a field of flowers.
And while the warm weeks came and fled,
In all their beauty of sun and rain,
She slept, with leopards golden head
Laid softly on her weary arm.
She did not hear the waning trees,
The wailing brookside did not hear,
Nor yet the violet-cold bees,
That hummed about her tiny ear.
In many a yellow breezy mead,
The rich wheat ripened far away,
And glittering on the fragrant grass,
Her silver sickle lay.
But then at last, one moonlit hour,
A gorgeous moth, while hovering by,
Met her sweet vision in a flower,
And Summer waked, with startled cry.
She rose, in anxious wonder, now,
To gaze upon the heathen's wealth,
And saw its gleaming golden head
Drooping below the sultry heat.
Half crazed, she wandered East and West,
Amid the peaceful seasons' clime,
Until at length, with quivering breast,
She stood before old Father Time.
With tears of shame she told him all,
While pointing to the wheat unmoored,
And said, "What power shall make it fall,
Ere Autumn's bitter winds have blown?"
Then Father Time, with laughter gay,
Bowed all his frame, and crooked his knees,
And tossed his white hair like the spray
That crowns the crests of wintry seas.
"O daughter, cheer your heart," he cried;
"The wheat shall fall ere the night,
We two shall reap its life by side,
And reap it in the stars' pale light."
So Summer cleared her brow of gloom,
But since that season, fair and blithe,
And bounteous, and kind, and true,
Aunt Autumn has been a myth!
Ere fall of night the harvest fell,
But since that season, fair and blithe,
And bounteous, and kind, and true,
Aunt Autumn has been a myth!
—Edgar Allan Poe, in St. Nicholas for November.

THE CLIFF-DWELLERS OF ARIZONA.

THE Moquis Indians of Arizona, whose curious habits of life fairly entitle them to the above designation, number about 1,700, and live in seven pueblos located on the tops of three of the mesas or bold headlands which rise hundreds of feet above the Southwestern plains. As in the case of all the Indians who live in these old dwellings, each pueblo has its chief—some of whom, however, rule over not more than a hundred persons—and each chief has a council room, entirely separate from the dwelling. Unlike the dwellings, which are an irregular pile of apartments two, or three, or four stories high, the council rooms are subterranean. They are used during the day for weaving articles of wearing apparel, and at night for the purpose of blankets—and in the evening for amusement, or for gathering in council on the affairs of State.

On reaching the villages after a tollsome climb one finds one's self on a flat ledge of bare rock which extends out from the main table nearly half a mile in length, and from ten feet to perhaps three hundred feet in width. In this limited space, at a height of from six to six hundred feet above the plain, the sides almost perpendicular—there are three villages with an aggregate population of about five hundred and fifty. The most populous of these villages, Waka-lapi, is on the top of the mesa, where the width is not over one hundred feet. All the water for all purposes is carried in earthen vessels on the backs of men and women—principally women—from a spring near the foot of the mountain, an average distance of nearly a mile, while the wood is brought from a distance of six to eight miles. Here these people have lived longer than they can tell from their traditions, and hitherto they have been entirely averse to a change of location, notwithstanding the difficulty of obtaining their necessary supplies and the distance from their fields and herds. They are mainly a self-supporting people, and of comparatively industrious habits. They raise grain, vegetables and fruits; have flocks of sheep and make blankets and pottery, in which, like the Navajos, they carry on quite a trade with other Indians.

A white (American) visitor other than their agent and interpreter is a very rare guest, and upon the occasion of my visit we were received with as much cordiality as they knew how to manifest. A room was assigned us to which to sleep, as we expected to remain over night, and an Indian woman prepared our meals. There was nothing in the way of furniture; our food was served on our blankets spread on the floor and our beds were only such as we brought with us. We made a tour of the villages, visiting each of the chiefs and some of the prominent men, all of whom were as kind and hospitable as they could be. At almost every house we were afforded something to eat; bread, baked squash, dried peaches (stewed), watermelons (of last year's growth), pinon nuts, etc. Some of the food, owing to the manner of cooking and serving, was not particularly inviting, and was tasted with a little feeling of fastidiousness, but as was subsequently proven in my case I had not become sufficiently hungry to relish it. My own presence there had reference to their interests, not one of mere curiosity, and after our tour of the villages we were invited to meet the men in council. The meeting was held in one of their underground rooms, which was entered from the top by a ladder. In this room, of about fifteen by thirty feet area, there were gathered by actual count twenty-six Moquis and four Navajos besides our party of four. A fire of small sticks, which was kept burning by one of their number who was appointed to this duty, served to furnish a glimmering light which was quite necessary, and also some heat which was not necessary. The weather on the bleak rock outside was very cold, and we went into the meeting with a good supply of

winter clothing. The Indians, however, were their blankets over an evening in a dress, and with them it was the work of a moment to adapt themselves to the temperature of the room. They simply dropped the blanket. The only ventilation was by the entrance, and this also was the chimney. They were here for about three hours, going through the slow process of having our visit and its object explained through two interpreters—one in the Navajo language to their interpreter and he in Moquis to them—and in hearing the round and repetitious replies so characteristic of the Indian. We then took our leave and went to our quarters for the night. The next morning we were informed that the council remained in session until daylight, discussing the matters we had presented, and giving to them quite as favorable a consideration as we could have expected.

The evening view from this elevated point as the sun settled behind the San Francisco Mountain, showing the whole of its clear, bold outline more brilliant than burnished gold, was glorious beyond description. The full moon at midnight, in the clear, pure atmosphere, marked a characteristic at this high altitude, served to fasten and perpetuate the memory of this visit. But it was not without a contrast to make more complete the variety and incident. When the morning came a furious snow storm was raging, and as it was utterly impracticable to get our horses down the difficult mountain trail we were imprisoned for the day. This was peculiarly disappointing to us, as we had intended to visit the other villages and retrace our steps during the day. Besides we found our provisions were not sufficient to carry us over another day and we should be compelled to accept such as our very kind but not very cleanly friends were only too willing to furnish.

Our regret, however, was considerably lessened when we were informed of the effect produced on the snow storm by the presence of the snow storm which marked our visit. With them a snow storm is indeed a godsend. In this country, where rains are infrequent, it gives the grass and crops a start, and the snow storm is a blessing. They now said that it had been predicted days before that a stranger would visit them and would bring snow. This storm, therefore, identified with this visit, was connected by them with the subject presented to them the night before, and all this served to make the advice and counsel more effective. I had no desire to foster any superstitious notions, but as the visit was made with an earnest purpose to promote the best welfare, I could not regret it if in divine providence it should be emphasized in this way.

The morning before we left, one of the chiefs, in a very kindly spirit, came to our room to prepare breakfast with his own hands. We could do nothing else than simply look on. He sliced a frying-pan full of onions, then taking a large lump of mutton tallow shaved off enough of it to saturate the onions, then wiping his knife on his foot he used it to stir the contents of the frying-pan. When the mass was sufficiently cooked he served it in two dishes placed on our blanket, which was spread on the floor, and this with some gasyas (Havas) or Indian bread, also fried in fat, composed our breakfast. Notwithstanding I ate very heartily, to the great amusement of our companions who were accustomed to the frontier way of living.

These people, however, have a better idea of living than many other Indian tribes, with some methods common to all to all who live in pueblos and cultivate the ground, however rude they may be. Some of the water-melons I found very palatable and refreshing even in January. They have dried peaches which are good in flavor when cooked, but the blowing sand hides itself very closely until it is recognized by the teeth. This is true also of their flour, which is thrashed on the field by the tramping of sheep and goats. The grain is ground by a woman who rest on the side of a trough and rub out the grain between two stones, one large and firmly placed while the other is held in the hands, with a movement precisely like that of a man using a wash-board, and humming a tune keeping time with the motion. These methods of thrashing and grinding, however, do not seem to keep the grain from the bread.

The Moquis Indians, like all others I have met, have their religious dances. They dance when they plant their crops, which is at the full moon in February. They plant in pots as a protection from the frost. They also dance to the man's glory, but at the same time, during the growing season, they dance to a "man" below to secure attention to the roots; they dance to a "man" at the north, at the east, at the south and at the west, all to secure a favorable influence on the growing crops. They believe that all these "men" know their thoughts, whether good or bad, and when any of them lie or steal or do anything else that is wrong, that all these "men" come together and are very angry with the guilty person. It seems to them impossible that one being is sufficient to control or direct in all these matters, while they are as little restrained from doing wrong by this belief in ultimate punishment for wrong doing and for wrong thinking as many who hold the Christian faith. They disclaim any recognition or even knowledge of "Montezuma," and assert that the custom of going on the house-tops in the morning has no other object than convenience or fresh air. This, considering the manner of living, may easily be deemed a sufficient reason.

They have also a "snake dance" in which live, poisonous snakes form a special feature. These are handled with apparent freedom from any injury. This dance occurs once a year, and seems to be for the purpose of securing themselves against harm from these reptiles. The traditional origin of this dance was interpreted to me, when related in my hearing by one of their principal men, and is somewhat in this wise:

A young man, a long time ago, was living entirely alone in a valley, and was endeavoring to turn a stream of water

in a direction where he wished to till it. Suddenly the stream stopped flowing, and in trying to discover the cause he was startled by seeing a serpent coiled, with head erect, at the very point where the difficulty in the water-flow appeared to be. By some subtle influence of the serpent the young man was induced to ascend a mountain, where he heard voices from a chamber underground. These voices invited him to enter, which he did, and found it occupied by men and women. The women were very beautiful, and one of them was given to him to be his wife. After remaining there awhile he determined to return to his home in the valley. In the time the wife gave birth to a serpent, and he then discovered that he had married into a family of serpents. Soon there were other serpents which, crawling about, bit and poisoned all the other children. A remedy was found through the agency of the women for whom the cause could be avoided or cured. This dance is therefore kept up from year to year, as required by their tradition, to secure them against the poison of reptiles. As I pointed out this tradition could but recall the story of serpents in the camp of the Israelites and the remedy provided for the bitten ones; and also the temptation in the garden and the promise to our first parents, and then the serpent from the old Scripture record "the serpent beguiled me." If we possess the Bible record of the temptation, the fall and the promised recovery, had been left entirely to tradition for the preservation of this record it is more than probable that our knowledge and our faith would have been incoherent and unintelligible as the traditions of these and other Indians whom I have visited.

Their idea of death and the future state are also striking as well as interesting. They believe in the future existence of the spirit, floating about in the air if it is the spirit of a good man, while the body, if it is the spirit of a bad man, is a bad man. A man is buried in a sitting posture, with a feather over the mouth to aid the spirit's flight, and with a vessel of water to be used in helping to make the passage. After death the spirit goes to an underground place on a road where it is stopped and examined; if it be found to have been that of a bad man, the spirit drops through an opening into a place of fire; if it be of one not so bad, it is allowed to pass, but is subjected to a less severe punishment; if it be one that is good, it will be permitted to carry the soul upward and visit the spirits of its kindred, while every one can see and fully understand.

These people, as well as other Indians, have their tradition of the flood, and there is abundant evidence to believe that the Indians have them. The buildings on such elevated places and building them in groups several stories high indicate quite as plainly that the purpose was as much to escape danger from possible floods as from human enemies. There is a striking suggestion of the Tower of Babel as a means of safety from a repetition of such a disaster, and whose language was confused so that they could not understand each other, for among the Pueblo Indians whose dwellings tower up so high above the plain several different dialects are spoken nearest to town; and among the Moquis of the elevated mesa of which I am writing two languages are spoken, each unknown to the other, although the people have lived within a quarter of a mile for a long time, and even the traditions can reveal—Cor. Christian Union.

A Story of Woman's Devotion.

TWENTY years ago, as the story goes, there was a wedding. The bride was of good family, and she loved her husband with the characteristic devotion of a wife. But she found herself grievously disappointed for in her husband she found a series of studied injuries that eventually ended in the loss of her character and a separation. She drifted to this city and became the proprietress of a house of bad repute, in which terrible business she remained to the present day. For years there has lingered in her heart memories of what she was and what she might have been but for this wretch whom at one time she owned as a husband and now she hates as a traitor. The irreparable ruin he had wrought. The husband continued at his old home and prospered, and the world treated him as an honorable man. He surrounded himself with new domestic ties, and apparently prospered, but the old saying "that the mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly small," had illustration in this case; for with reverses in business came disease, and disaster followed so swiftly that in a few years there was none so poor as to do him reverence. Consumption incapacitated him from making a living, and the public hospital was his only resort. There it was that the deserted and cruelly treated wife, whose life of degradation had been of his own making, sent for him, and he was brought here and is now lying on his death-bed in a residence apart from her own, but surrounded with every luxury that can provide so smoothly his descent to the grave. One of the leading physicians of this city, a gentleman high in the profession, is his constant medical attendant, and there with him she sits day or night but this woman is watching over him with the tenderest solicitude. This is no fiction.—Indianapolis Journal.

STATISTICS show that the inhabitants of New Jersey who are in the State prison have better health and longer life than those who are out of prison. Whether this is due to the strong constitutions of the convicts, or to their forced observation of the laws of health is not shown by the figures. But, from other standpoint, the facts are significant.

Mrs. Meeker's Story.

The New York Herald's special says: Mrs. Nathan C. Meeker, wife of the murdered agent, who is here on her way to Greeley, is sixty-four years old, with black hair, now partly tinged with gray, and blue eyes. She is small in stature, her weight being only ninety pounds. She is the daughter of a settler, and was born in Cheshire, Conn. She moved with her parents, when a child, to the Western Reserve in Ohio, when the country was a wilderness, and was reared as a pioneer's daughter, with many sisters and brothers. She taught school for several years, and was married at the age of twenty-nine to N. C. Meeker in Clariden, Georgia County, Ohio. She is the mother of five children. The following is her story:

I was in the kitchen with my daughter, washing dishes, about half-past one o'clock. We had just finished dinner. Some of the Indians had been picking around the table and joking with my daughter Josephine while we were washing the dishes. There came a volley of fire-arms—a succession of sharp explosions. It was startling, and I looked into each other's faces. Mrs. Price, who was washing clothes at the door, rushed in, exclaiming: "What shall we do?"

Josephine said, "Keep all together," and the girl was as cool as if she were receiving callers in a parlor. The windows were shot in. Our first move was to get under the bed in Josephine's room to avoid the bullets, which were whizzing over our heads. Josephine had the key of the milk house, and proposed to go there. The bullets were lying like hailstones, and we locked ourselves into the milk house, which had double walls filled with straw, and there was only one little window.

About five o'clock in the afternoon the firing ceased and all was still. Suddenly we heard the low crackle of flames and small smoke. Then we saw a coming rough the cracks in the ceilings, and knew that the destruction of the agency buildings had begun. We ran, in a line with the buildings, toward the sage brush. The bullets fell all around us, and one struck me on the thigh, plunging through the flesh, just under the skin. It stung me like a wasp and I thought it time to drop. I fell to the ground.

A chief, whose name I could never learn, came to me and said he was "heap sorry." He asked me if I could get up. I said "Yes." He then asked if I would go with him. I said "Yes." He said he was "heap mad; soldier killed Indian." I said "Yes." He said "heap mad." They would "no kill women and children." The Indians had so ordered it. He said he would take me to Chief Douglass' house, and asked me if I had any whiskey. I said "No," and he said "I have some money." I answered that there was some in my room in the building, then on fire. The Indian told me to get it, and he would wait for me. He was afraid to go into the burning building. I got the money, the Indian urging me to hurry up, as he had a great way to go that night. We went to Douglass' camp, and the Indian made me count the money. There were thirty dollars. The Indian took it and gave it to Chief Douglass. I had two silver dollars, and Douglass gave them to the Indian who captured me. The Indian then went away.

Going back once more I told Douglass that I had some blankets. He sent an Indian named Thompson to the burning building with me, and I got a hood, a shawl and one blanket. I handed around bedding, etc., among the Indians, rather than have them steal it. The Indians took them and I afterward saw them in camp when I was suffering for the want of blankets to keep me warm. I went back to Douglass and said that I wanted my medicine and my spirit box. I had lost Douglass and his family. He said: "Go!" so I went back a second time and got a large quantity of "Pilgrim's Progress" and a box of medicines. The box was so heavy that an Indian helped me to carry it. It was lost, but he took the box. When I got back to Douglass and told that chief the Indian had said that the medicine chest was too heavy to carry. Douglass looked disappointed and sorrowful, and asked: "Couldn't you have split the box a little, so you could have brought part of it?"

In going back this last time I saw the body of my husband stretched out on the ground in front of the warehouse; the sight of which I could not bear. The body was not mutilated. The arms were extended at the sides of the head. The face looked as peaceful and natural as in life, but blood was running from the mouth, and I hoped to kiss him. Just as my lips were near his I saw an Indian standing stone still, looking at me, so I turned and walked away. Douglass afterward said that my husband was shot through the side of the head.

Preparations to leave immediately were made. It was now dark, and Douglass lost no time in getting started. Being lame from having had a thigh dislocated three years ago, and not being used to walking, I asked to be carried. Douglass, the moon came out so clearly that the night seemed like day. We forded the river and trotted off toward the mountains to the south. Douglass' breath smelt strong of whiskey. He said:

"Your father dead; I had a father once; he too is dead. Agent no understand about the light Indians make."

The other Indians all took out bottles of whiskey, which they held up between their eyes and the moon as they drank so as to see how much was left. Douglass as he rode along sang what seemed to be an obscene song to a pretty melody in slow measure. When he had finished he asked how I liked it. My limb ached so terribly that I could hardly sit on the horse. Douglass held it a while; then he strapped it in kind of a sling to his saddle. I asked if I should see my daughter Josephine. Douglass replied "Yes." As we rode a villainous-looking Indian trotted alongside and slapped me on the shoulder and asked how I would like to be his squaw, and he made indecent proposals. Chief

Douglass listened and laughed. He said the Indian was an Arapahoe and I would kill him if I married an Arapahoe.

We left the trail and came to a little canon in the mountains with high rocks on all sides. All dismounted and the prisoners were searched by the Indians, even to our shoes and stockings. They stole my pocket book, which was full of needles, and a handkerchief, but they gave the handkerchief back. They talked indecently to us and made shameful proposals. They were drunk and their conversation was loud with ribaldry. They even threatened me with death if I did not submit to their brutality. Fortunately I escaped outrage, but had to submit to terrifying threats of violence and death.

Douglass' squaw treated me very well for one or two days, then she began to ill-use me and gave me nothing to eat for one day. While Douglass was gone his son-in-law told me frightful stories. He said the Indians "no shoot" me, but would stab me to death with knives. One of the squaws went through the pantomime of roasting me alive—at least I so understood it. Josephine told me it was only done to torment me.

Many of the squaws looked very sorrowful, as if some great calamity were about to happen; others were not kind to me, and Freddie Douglass, the chief's son, whom I had taken into my house at the agency and washed and taught with knives. One of the squaws made healthy, came to me in my captivity and mocked me worse than all the rest. The Douglass blood was in him, and he was bad. He said I was a bad squaw and an old white squaw. He tried to steal the old white skin that I slept on, and he stole my handkerchief while I was asleep and jeered me during my imprisonment.

In a day or two Johnson became very cross, and early one morning we began to move again. It was a very long and terrible journey that I made that day. I rode a pony with neither saddle nor bridle nor stirrups. There was only a tent cloth strapped on the horse's back, and a coming to guide him with. It was the most distressing experience of my life. Not a single halt was made, and my pain was so great that the cold drops stood on my forehead. I could only cling to the pony by riding astride. We traveled rapidly over mountains so steep that one would find difficulty in walking over them on foot. The dust was suffocating, and I had neither water nor dinner. Josephine and Mrs. Price rode ahead of me, and the chief's aim was so steep that after making part of the ascent, Douglass' party had to turn back and go around it. This incident shows what hardships delicate women on bareback horses had to endure.

We reached a camping ground half an hour after dark and pitched our tents in the valley. The moon was small. I was so faint that I could not get off the horse nor move until a kind woman assisted me to the ground. I was too ill and exhausted to eat, and I went to bed without any supper. We stayed at this place for several days. As the soldiers approached the Indians moved further south at intervals of two or three days, until they reached the pleasant meadows of Plateau Creek, below Grand River, where General Adams found us. Before we reached this place Douglass permitted Josephine to go on a journeying. I had something of a kind of a barbed horse to ride upon. It gave me great joy on one of the evenings of those terrible first days to have her, as we passed each other in the moonlight, sing out cheerily:

"Keep up your courage, mother; I am all right. We shall not be killed." Next day we were washing at the creek, when Chief Johnson came and said a big council was to be held and we must not come up to the tents until he made the signal of the beating. Dinner was sent to us by the squaws, and we began to have hopes of release, after being deluded with false predictions many times before. Finally we saw the foremost of the white men on the hill by the tent. When I first saw General Adams I could not say a word, my emotion was so great. We had borne insults and threats of death, mockery and ridicule, and not one of us had shed a tear, but the sight of General Adams, Captain Clinch, Sherman and their men was too much for me. My gratitude was greater than my speech. We owe much to the wife of Johnson. She is Ouryay's sister, and, like him, she has a kind heart. As my lips were near his I saw an Indian standing stone still, looking at me, so I turned and walked away. Douglass afterward said that my husband was shot through the side of the head.

The council was a stormy one. Various opinions prevailed. The war party wanted us held until peace should be made between the Indians and the Government. They wanted to set us against the guilty murderers, so as to save them through us. After a few hours of violent speeches, Mrs. Johnson burst into the lodge in a magnificent wrap and demanded that the captives be set free, war or no war. Her brother Ouryay had so ordered, and she took the assembly by storm. She told the pathetic story of the captives, and advised the Indians to do as Ouryay requested and trust to the mercy of the Government. General Adams said he must have a decision at once or he would have to leave. That settled it, and we were set free.

Next morning, when we were about to start for the wagon, which was a day's journey to the south, Chief Johnson, who was slightly cool toward us, threw out a poor squaw for me to ride upon. His wife Susan caught sight of it and was furious. She flung it away and went to a pile of saddles and picked out the best one in the lot. She found a good blanket and gave both to me. Then she contempt with such effect that he was glad to sneak away.

So long as I remember the tears which this good woman shed over the children, the words of sympathy which

she gave, the kindness that she continually showed to us, I shall never cease to respect her and to bless the goodness of her brother, Ouryay, the Spanish-speaking chief of the South. I trust all the good people will remember them.

Hunting for a Word.

An anecdote of Moore, the Irish poet, shows how good work will take to put the right word in the right place. Moore was on a visit to a literary friend in France, and while there wrote a short poem.

One day while the guest was engaged in his literary labor, the two took a stroll into an adjacent wood, and the host soon perceived that his companion was given up to his own thoughts; he was silent and abstracted, noting neither his friend and entertainer nor the surrounding beauties of the landscape.

By-and-by he began to gnaw the fingertips of his glove, pulling and twitching spasmodically, and when this had gone on for a long time his friend ventured to ask him what was the trouble. "I'll tell you," said Moore. "I have left at home upon my table a poem in which is a word I do not like. The line is perfect save that one word, and that word is perfect save its inflection. Thus it is," and he repeated the line and asked his friend if he could help him. It was a delicate point. The friend saw the need, saw where and how the present word jarred just the slightest possible bit upon the exquisite harmony of the cadence; but he could not supply the want.

The twin eudged their brains until they reached the house on their return without avail. The rest of the day was spent as usual, as was the evening, save that ever and anon Moore would sink into a silent fit of pursuit of the absent word. And so the night, and the poet went to bed in a deep slumber.

The following morning was bright and beautiful, and Moore came down from his chamber with a bounding step, with a scrap of paper in his hand, and a glorious light in his genial countenance. The word had come to him! He had awakened during the night, and the kind genius of inspiration had visited his pillow, and he had got up and torn a scrap from his note-book, and at the window, by the light of the moon, had made the thought secure.

"There," he said, when he had incorporated it into the text; "there it is—only a simple, single word, a word as common as a, b, c, and yet it cost me twelve hours of unrelenting labor to find it and put it where it is. Who could believe it?"

Ingratitude to the Doctor.

The doctors who are called up in the middle of the night at the risk of getting the pneumonia, are just as liable to go without their pay when the danger is past, as though they were called in the day time. One of them was one night aroused by a frightful knocking at his door. Sticking his head out of the window he asked the matter. "O, doctor, it is my poor wife!"

"I beg your pardon, but I haven't the honor of your acquaintance, and I am not accustomed—"

"I know it, doctor, but her life is at stake. If you only know how much I love her. For heaven's sake I beg you!" and he went on for a considerable time in this fashion, until the doctor relented, in spite of the cold winter night. He dressed himself, went out, waded far through the snow, prescribed and saved the cherished woman. Several days passed, and he heard nothing of any just, he sent in his bill. Nothing. Then he sent a collector. The devoted husband greeted the dun with anger, exclaiming: "Go to thunder! The idea of me paying that bill for a woman who has since run off with another man!"

An eminent surgeon was visited by a rich but stingy merchant, whose injured arm needed treatment, and it was feared he might have to have it taken off. The doctor, examining, declared that he could save it, and he did so. When he sent in his bill, the merchant, who was now well and brassy, cried out: "Thunder and guns, what a bill! There must be some mistake. Old Sawbones never cut off my arm at all!"

Where Women Never Go.

During eight hundred years a woman is known to have entered the grounds of the monastery of Camaldoli, Italy, except once, when a princess of the house of Medici, who had a great desire to behold the place, disguised herself in men's clothing and was admitted. But so stricken with remorse was she on beholding the sacred spot that she hastened to the Pope to confess her fault, and, as a penance for it, was commanded to build a new cottage in the inclosure, which she did. The monastery is one of the few institutions of the kind suffered to remain in Italy. A recent visitor says that what are called cells are comfortable little dwellings. Each is surrounded by a wall, and has its garden twenty feet square. A little piazza, with the trunk of a tree planted and squared for a bench as its only furniture, runs along the side of the house. Entering the door, you find yourself in a brick paved vestibule, with an empty chamber where a spring of water is flowing into a basin on the left, and the living rooms on the right. These consist of a study just large enough for one person to sit down, a dining and sleeping room, with the bed built into the wall in the fashion of a ship's berth. A small table, two chairs and a cupboard complete the furnishings. Food is passed to the occupant through a hole in the wall, all being prepared in a common kitchen and brought to the hermits once a day. They never eat meat, and their portion of fish on all except fast days consists of six ounces of fresh or four of salt fish.

A GREAT purple spot was lately discovered on the face of Jupiter, and astronomers are wondering what the matter is. The fact that Jimo packed up and went to her mother's the day the spot appeared may throw some light upon the matter.—Albany Journal.

THE REPUBLICAN.

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SATURDAY, NOV. 22, 1879.

Most of the Southern Democratic Congressmen are glad Dr. Felton wrote that letter. They have become thoroughly disgusted with the Northern Democracy.

In future years the fidelity of Montgomery Blair to Tilden may be the subject of the poet's pen or the painter's brush. Mr. Blair could probably drown himself in the pool of ink that he has shed for the neglected claimant.

A Democratic ex-governor of Georgia says if Grant would visit the South and assure the people that he would be a President of the whole people, as Hayes has been, he could carry Georgia, and probably six Southern States next year. Grant and Stephens, he thinks, would carry every State south of the Potomac.

A. H. Stephens does not think Dr. Felton, in his recent letter, reads himself out of the Democratic party, but simply puts himself on record as opposed to the errors and blunders of the extra session. Mr. Stephens as a Democrat finds nothing objectionable or inconsistent with true patriotism in the letter.

There seems to be an entire willingness on the part of Republicans to have the Democrats establish the precedent in the Southern States of having Presidential electors for 1880 appointed by the Legislature. It will be an absolutely sure way of electing a Republican President in 1880, for the Democrats could not secure a solid South and Indiana, leaving the Republicans with a sure majority in the electoral college.

Dr. Felton, Democratic representative from the Seventh Georgia district, says the Northern and Western Democrats are responsible for the blunders and the ultra state rights dogmas of the extra session, while the South has to bear all the blame. He has become so disgusted that in an open letter he has cut loose from the Democratic party. Dr. Felton and Hon. A. H. Stephens have long been intimate friends, and hold almost identical views on political matters.

The Democracy finds cold comfort in the utterances of the New York Sun. Under the heading of "Finished Together" it yesterday published the following pithy editorial:

"The Albany Evening Times quotes with unqualified satisfaction from a journal of Watertown: 'We think it may be safely stated that Sam Tilden is politically finished.' This seems to be true; and it may even more safely be stated that the Democratic party seems to be politically finished also."

All the Democratic statesmen are making resolutions to behave themselves during the coming session of Congress. They declare a determination not to allow the Republicans to prod them into further blundering. Can they help themselves? Suppose, for instance, some meddlesome Republican member introduces a constitutional amendment forbidding the payment of all Southern claims, what will the Democrats do with it? The Solid South will never consent to its adoption, and there can be no dodging the question save with fatal results.

An Atlanta (Ga.) correspondent at the Chicago Tribune describes the ring in that State, exposed by the recent impeachment developments, as the most corrupt that has ever existed in this country, with the exception of that in New York under Tweed. The Independents have taken a stand, and many sensible Democrats do not hesitate to declare that the Democratic control of the State will cease with the next election. Alexander Stephens is generally named as the probable candidate of the Independents for governor; or in case he refuses, Congressman Felton will take the place. The indications are more encouraging now for the overthrow of Bourbon rule in the State than at any time since the Democrats seized control of the state government by force and fraud in 1873.

New York.

Some attention is needed to see the real magnitude of the Republican victory in New York. It does not show so well on the surface as the triumph in Ohio, but it is really a more significant overthrow of the Democracy than the Ohio defeat. In drawing comparisons we will leave out the vote for Cornell, because that was affected more or less by the defection of Tammany. In 1877 Mr. Beach, the Democratic candidate for Secretary of State, was elected by a plurality of 12,000, and he is now beaten by about 2,000. Mr. Olcott, the Democratic controller, was elected the same year by a plurality of 36,000. These majorities of 1877 have been wiped out and Republican majorities substituted in their place in spite of the fact that the Republican State ticket was one of Senator Conkling's making and not the enthusiastic choice of the party, which accepted its nominees reluctantly, while the Democratic party presented a solid front and polled its full votes for all the candidates except Robinson. Within twelve years there have been six elections of Governor. In four out of the five preceding this year, the Democrats had a clear majority. Back of the 24,753 for Governor in 1876, there had been 38,519 for Governor Tilden in 1874, and 29,750 for Governor Hoffman in 1870, and 27,316 for G. V. Hoffman in 1868. Only once in twelve years, namely, in the Grant campaign of 1872, had the Republicans succeeded in electing a Governor of this State. When these figures are borne in mind it will be seen that the Republicans of New York achieved a splendid victory in the face of tremendous odds.

The annual report of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad shows that this great corporation, whose prosperity is almost identical with that of the community, and whose securities lie at the base of municipal finances, is doing an immense business, and is increasing in revenues and profit. The total revenues for 1879 were \$11,199,350.43; an increase of \$128,710.44 over 1878, and an increase of \$984,120.35 over 1877. While the revenues have been increasing, the expenses of the management have been decreased, so that for 1879 they amount to \$4,523,551.75, against \$4,521,311.93 in 1878 and \$4,605,151.87 in 1877. The net earnings are \$1,311,245.09 for 1879, against \$4,639,611.87 in 1878 and \$3,656,893.42 in 1877. The reduction in the indebtedness during the fiscal year amounted to \$3,958,763.68. In addition, payments were made on account of the principal of debt and of the sinking funds during the year of \$618,581.35, making an aggregate reduction of \$4,997,338.03 in the debt of the company. Although the loss in the stock of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company amounted to \$265,102.27 during the year, the profit and loss account shows an increase of \$1,092,733.64. The surplus fund, representing invested capital derived from net earnings, and which is not represented by either stock or bonds, now amounts to \$38,291,647.93. The increase of the tonnage of the road has been remarkable, amounting to 1,425,629 tons for the year, against 1,119,499 in 1878, 1,017,615 in 1877. In 1871 the amount of merchandise carried was 752,256 tons, so that it has doubled in five years. The report of the various divisions of the road show a large and prosperous business, highly encouraging to the stockholders. The gratifying announcement is made that it is the intention of the company to increase its pier, warehouse and elevator facilities. The report concludes with a strong commendation of the Chesapeake and Delaware Ship Canal, presenting in brief considerations which ought to cause favorable action by Congress in support of the scheme.—*Baltimore American.*

The Sanitarium.

The trustees of the Thomas Wilson Sanitarium for children of Baltimore city, consisting of Francis T. King, John Turlitt, Wm. A. Fisher, James Carey Thomas, M. D., George W. Corner, Wm. H. Graham and Wilson Procter, met on the 15th inst. for organization. Francis T. King was elected President, Wm. A. Fisher, Secretary, and William H. Graham Treasurer. More than an hour was spent in an interchange of views, and in order to thoroughly understand the subject it was decided to obtain essays from five persons, at home and abroad, who are eminent for their experience and success in the treatment and care of sick children. The usual period of a year from the testator's death must elapse before the trustees can come into possession of the endowment of \$500,000, but this time will be needed for thorough study of the subject. The selection of a site will not be considered until the trustees have fully investigated all the requirements for such a sanitarium.

Before the Storm.

(From the Sunday American.)

There is at present an apparent lull in local politics, but it is the calm which generally precedes a storm. In a few days the contest for the United States senatorship will begin, and from that time until the third Tuesday in January, when the balloting for that office will begin, the contest will be sharp, animating and interesting. The fight for the other positions in the gift of the legislature, with the exception, perhaps, of that of police commissioner, will not be very exciting. As stated in last Sunday's *American*, Mr. Compton does not appear to have any opposition for treasurer. There are not many aspirants for the honors of presiding over the two houses, and Mr. Hiram McCullough, who was first mentioned in these columns as the probable Speaker of the House of Delegates, appears to be ahead in the race. The impression generally obtained that Mr. McCullough was the choice of the next Governor for that position, but some of Hamilton's friends claim that he has expressed to no one his preferences as regards the organization of the two branches of the legislature; and that, therefore, assertions that he will use his influence for one or the other candidate mentioned are unfounded. For President of the Senate there are no aspirants except those already mentioned, viz: Hon. Edward Lloyd and Hon. Herman Stump. The great political contest of the session will be the election of a United States Senator. It has already been stated on very good authority that Mr. Arthur P. Gorman will be an aspirant for the high office, and there is at present every probability that Senator Whyte, who has been urged to recede from his position declining to go into the contest, will also enter into the arena before many weeks. The friends of both are confident of success. Mr. Gorman's friends are so confident as to claim that he will be Governor Whyte's successor without the slightest doubt, and that no one has been mentioned for that high office strong enough to defeat him. It is stated that he will resign the presidency of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal next June, to make way for a Western Maryland man, and the calculation is that under a Western Maryland management, the canal influence will overcome the Republican majority in the Sixth district.

Senator Whyte's friends, on the other hand, profess great confidence, and do not think that Mr. Gorman has so easy a road to travel to Washington as his friends imagine. They concede to Mr. Gorman six votes from Baltimore county, two from Harford, three from Howard, three from Cecil, two from Anne Arundel, two from Prince George's, one from Calvert, one from Caroline, three from Kent, two from Talbot, one from Queen Anne's, one from Worcester, one from Wicomico, one from Dorchester, two from Worcester and making thirty-seven, with a number of members as doubtful, among them the two members from Washington county, one from Charles, one from Dorchester and perhaps others. The statement of Mr. Gorman's votes includes that of his own, as there are only three members from Howard county in the legislature. There will be eighty-two members in the caucus, and it will require forty-two votes to elect. Mr. Whyte's friends think that some of the votes credited to Mr. Gorman may eventually go to Mr. Whyte. Some of Senator Whyte's admirers propose to take action at an early day to publicly express their appreciation of his service in the Senate to the people of the state while in that body, and it is thought that a mass meeting will be held, at which resolutions will be passed or similar action taken urging the representatives at Annapolis to give Senator Whyte an endorsement by re-electing him to the Senate. If such a meeting will be called there is no doubt but that it will be largely attended by the representative men in this community, and that their action will have some weight with the members of the legislature. Senator Whyte, it is understood, has frequently expressed himself to the effect that he does not propose to go into an acrimonious fight for a reelection, and that while he would appreciate an election as an endorsement, he thought it unbecoming, after a service of many years in the Senate to engage personally in a protracted struggle for the senatorship. It is admitted that Mr. Hamilton will have it in his power to decide the contest by giving his influence in favor of or against either of the aspirants. One of Mr. Gorman's

friends stated yesterday that Mr. Hamilton, if he would interfere at all, would probably lend his influence to a third man, and possibly to Mr. John Ritchie. Mr. Hamilton's friends, on the other hand state that the Governor elect will have nothing to do with the senatorial question, and let the friends of the candidates fight it out among themselves.

Quite a number of Mr. Hamilton's main supporters were in the city yesterday; but Mr. Hamilton, who was expected by a large number of people, remained at his home in Hagerstown. Mr. John Ritchie, of Frederick, and Mr. Edward Mealey, of Washington county, were in Baltimore. The latter is one of Mr. Hamilton's warmest friends, and resides in the same town, and the former is well known as his life-long adherent. Mr. Mealey, while at Barnum's Hotel yesterday, gave it as his opinion that Mr. Hamilton would not interfere in the senatorial question. He would give, as far as it lay in his power, the reforms which he promised on the stump, and those who deluded themselves into the belief that he used these promises to capture voters would be disappointed. At the same time it must be remembered that the legislature is one of those large bodies which moves slowly, and any reforms contemplating the abolition of sinecures and unnecessary offices will not be consummated as rapidly as some persons think should be the case. He did not think the abuses in the Democratic party so sharply criticized by Mr. Ritchie and other Democratic speakers during the campaign were censured a bit more than they should be; and he believed that they deserved the severest censure, and was sure that Mr. Hamilton will do his best to remedy these abuses. The result of the election in Washington county, where the "canal districts" gave large Republican majorities, caused considerable surprise, and evoked criticism. It appears from Mr. Mealey's remarks that the result was rather unexpected for, as those districts are considered much more Democratic than the other section of the county. The causes, he thought, were attributable to members of the Democratic party. Mr. Mealey said he held no particular person or persons responsible for it, but when asked what he thought of the article in the *Hagerstown Mail*, which accused the canal authorities, &c., as responsible for the defeat, he cautiously replied that the journal in question is generally discreet, well-informed and understands the subject of which it speaks. It has been rumored on the streets of this city that Mr. Hamilton felt keenly his disappointment in the defeat of two of the Democratic members of the legislature in his own county, and who are his personal friends. It is generally believed that those who, as a last resort, favored Mr. Hamilton's nomination as governor, because they could not help it, are rather anxiously waiting what he will do upon his accession to the governor's chair. There is great uncertainty as to how he will act; and as he will not be dictated by others, and least of all by those who opposed him four years ago, the ring leaders are somewhat distressed that he may spoil some of their plans. The impression is that he will not affiliate with any of the factions of the Democratic party, and regulate public matters in his own way.

Made desperate by repeated and signal defeats, the Democrats propose to make up by fraud and lawlessness what they lack in votes. They threaten to begin the raid in Maine by stealing the legislature, which has a Republican majority of 33. The reports we get from there are disgraceful. By a stretch of power the Government and Council propose to refuse certificates to enough Republican members to have the legislature greenback Democratic. This is part of the grand conspiracy by which it is proposed to steal the Presidency next year. The old copperhead Democrats here are boasting that this is the beginning of their assault on Senator Blaine who they fear is too far on the road to the Presidency. Whether an assault on him or the Republican party or both is contemplated it will fail. There must be some way to defeat the threatened burglary. Should it succeed, how ever, it will forever damn the party that dares to commit it.

A short time ago Gen. John Gibbon, of St. Paul, Minn., made the assertion that 100 bushels of wheat had been raised on an acre of ground in the Territory of Montana. The statement having been received with incredulity, he wrote to the president of the First National Bank in Helena for proof. In reply he received the certificate of the president and secretary of the Territorial Fair Association that one James L. Kay, of Lewis and Clark county, was awarded first premium for the best acre of wheat, being 102 bushels to the acre. This is believed to be the largest yield of wheat on record.

TELEGRAPHIC.

BOURBOINISM BOUNCED.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The following letter from Congressman Felton, of Georgia, has been received here. Mr. Felton was one of the few Democrats who boldly opposed the extra session, both in the caucus and in public, and who denounced the policy of the Bourbon wing of the party. As a representative of the Independent party which is gradually assuming importance and growing in strength in the South, his views are worthy of serious consideration.

CARTERSVILLE, GA., Nov. 4, 1879. *Dear Sir*—I received your letter requesting for publication my views on the situation and future outlook for the Democratic party, the extent and probable future of the Independent movement in this State, if the South would be satisfied with the nomination of Mr. Tilden for the presidency; also, what effect will the spirit of repudiation in several of the Southern States have on the commercial relations of the South?

I am a Democrat, and sincerely believe that the principles of Democracy are essential to the prosperity of our form of civil government. We must remember that after the late civil war the Democratic party was unjustly represented as antagonizing the Union sentiments of the North. We had lost the confidence of the North, and we can never regain control of the government until we convince the citizens of the United States that we are more conservative, more observant of the constitution and the laws, more honest and economical, more capable and better fitted to guard the integrity of the Union and the rights of the citizens than the Republican party. We must recover the confidence of the people before we can recover political favor.

During the extra session of the 46th Congress I, privately and publicly, expressed the opinion that the proceedings of that session would result in the defeat of the Democratic party. The passions and prejudices of partisanship, rather than reason and wise statesmanship, were guiding the councils of Democratic leaders. They were making capital for their opponents, instead of strengthening their own party, and were solidifying the North against an already solid South. I need not recapitulate the mistakes and criminal blunders of that session. Our threat to withhold all appropriation bills until certain repeal measures were approved by the President; our indirect announcement to the world that we intended to ignore the executive branch of the government, and to make Congress, with its factious turbulence, the absolute dictator of this country; our unsuccessful effort to repeal the election laws—placing our opposition to these laws, not upon the ground of expediency, but upon the ground of their unconstitutionality, and vehemently pressing that objection in the face of the Constitution. Had there been an army at the polls there might have been some sense in this theatrical display. But one of the first acts of President Hayes after his inauguration was to withdraw the army from every Southern State, and during this entire war of political maneuvers was not a single soldier interfering with the ballot box in any of the States, and we were assured there would be none. Yet we received his protestations with ribald jest and biting sarcasm, and his "repudiations" were the mildest epithet we applied to this President, who, for this patriotic work, should receive the respect and gratitude of every Southern man.

All this has been the work of our self constituted leaders. The great masses of the Democratic party are conservative in their opinions, and as true as steel to the Constitution and the Union; yet they are held responsible for the vaporing follies of these hot-heads. In addition to these blunders of the statesmen, there have been in some Southern localities outrages upon law and the freedom of the ballot-box, such as the Dixon and Chisholm murders, which influence the Northern mind against the Southern people, who, as a whole, condemn such outrages as heartily as any man in the North. Of these, I can only say the Democracy has been killed in the head of its friends.

The Independent movement promises to sweep this State next year. I believe our next governor and a majority of our next Congressmen and of our State legislature will be elected as Independents. The masses of this State are determined to throttle and overthrow that organized Bourbonism which has well nigh destroyed the very bulwarks of Democracy; that never learns and never forgets that stands as a barrier to our material progress. Narrow, selfish and filibuster—its only bond of union a struggle for spoils; its only hope of success, the tricks of the caucus and the back of the party. The people of Georgia would not be satisfied with Mr. Tilden's nomination. He might and, I think, would carry the State; but it would be "by the skin of his teeth." The people of Georgia are convinced that he loves his money more than the Democratic party. They believe that had Mr. Tilden never been heard of, Democracy would to-day be triumphant in this Union.

I believe there is but one man in the United States who, as a Democrat, can win the presidency next year—that man is David Davis, of Illinois. Mr. Bayard is an honest, incorruptible man, but his position on the silver bill at the last session of Congress and his financial views generally will array the whole greenback party against him, and, here let me say, that party is not dead, nor does it sleep. The people believe that Mr. Bayard's views on Grant and Secretary Sherman and other

Republicans are entitled to all the credit of their establishment, and should enjoy all the honors which may accrue from their successful advocacy.

David Davis would be acceptable to conservative men in all sections—to Greenbackers, to workmen, to capitalists, to Democrats and to thousands of Republicans. But he will not be nominated. I do not believe the spirit of repudiation exists to any considerable extent in the South—certainly not in Georgia. We favor the payment of every dollar of public indebtedness—State and Federal. In the midst of our poverty we are willing to labor and to be taxed for the preservation of the honor and credit of the government.

HOW YAZOO WENT DEMOCRATIC.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—The following letter was received to-day. The name of the writer is suppressed, for reason which are apparent: YAZOO CITY, MISS., Nov. 7, 1879.

Friend Dixon—The election is over, and I know you are anxious to hear how it passed off. I will not attempt to give you a full outline of everything, for it would take several days to write it out. I will only state a few facts in regard to what occurred on the day of election. It was understood among the bull-dozers that if the negroes could not be induced to vote with them, that they would not let them vote at all. As soon as the polls were open at the court house Jim Barksdale, Tom Williams, Whitley, Gibson, Bon, Wholes, Lanthorn, and about twenty others, took a stand at the gate and voted them, three at a time, which would have taken at least two days for all to vote if they had been allowed at all. Every time a negro would come up to the gate they would demand him to show his ticket. If he showed an Independent ticket, he was knocked down. They went on in this way until about eleven o'clock, when Jake Holter gave the signal, and all drew their pistols and commenced firing in the air. The negroes all ran off, and, of course, there was no more voting. The same game was played at Benton and Dover. When all the negroes collected at the polls they commenced firing in the air. You have lived long enough in the South to know that a negro can't stand that sort of punishment. I don't think there was exceeding five hundred negro votes cast in the county. At Silver Creek, where everything was solidly Independent, they would not furnish them with either box or register books, so that the vote was thrown out entirely.

I don't suppose, in the history of any country, such fraud and villainy was ever before practiced on a people. Taylor had about seventy deputies appointed to keep peace and order at the polls, all of whom participated in the shooting. Taylor fired four shots. It is amusing to see the negroes walk up the streets with their jaws tied up, and when ever they are asked if he is the matter they will answer, "Oh! nothing." I tried to vote an Independent ticket at the court house.

As soon as I can see all the boys from the other precincts I will write the whole thing up and send it to you. It is getting late; I will close. Your friend.

ABUNDANT HARVESTS.

WASHINGTON, November 15.—The following is the condition of cotton, wheat, tobacco and corn as issued by the department of agriculture:

Cotton.—There was a decided increase in the condition of cotton during the month of October. The returns indicate a yield per acre of 176 pounds last, against 191 last year. This yield, estimating 1000 bales of cotton planted at two per cent. acre, last year, would make a deficit in this year's crop of 200,000 bales of 150 pounds each. All the South Atlantic States show some decline. Texas falls off 35 per cent. All the States bordering on the Mississippi river show decided gains.

Wheat.—The returns of November 1 show an increase in the wheat crop of 25,000,000 bushels over that of last year. This great increase is the result of the very large yield in all the States bordering on the Ohio river and Missouri, Texas, of all the Southern States, is the only one that falls off in yield this year.

Tobacco.—The indicated product for the entire country is 28 per cent. of that of 1878. The gain has been greatest in Tennessee, Connecticut and New York; the loss is greatest in Ohio, Missouri and West Virginia, with a material decrease also in Maryland, Illinois and Indiana. In general, the quality is better than that of the previous crop.

Corn.—According to the returns, November 1, the corn crop promises an increase of over 200,000,000 bushels, or nearly 15 per cent. over last year. The Atlantic and Gulf Coast States note some decrease, but the other sections of the Union have greatly increased their yields. The Southern inland States increase nearly 30 per cent, and the other sections of the Mississippi Valley nearly 20. The Pacific States report about the same yield as last year.

ELECTED WITH ONE VOTE.

ELIZABETH, Nov. 15.—A commission has been granted to Samuel Hollender, of this city, as judge of the peace. The total vote cast for Mr. Hollender was one, and that was cast by way of a joke. Only one candidate was in nomination for the office, and after the returns reached Trenton it was found that there were five vacancies in the justices' offices in the city, and Hollender was declared elected to fill one of them.

LOCAL NEWS.

Numerous flocks of wild pigeons passed over this town Sunday.

New worsteds, cassimeres and overcoats at A. Loewenstein's.

A severe snow storm is prevailing here at the time of going to press, Thursday afternoon.

Davis & Townsend have just received a large stock of goods. Call and examine.

The Garrett Guards have received their accoutrements and expect their arms to day.

We understand that Mr. Ralph T. Wilburn killed a large rattlesnake near Accident, a few days ago.

\$20,000 in loan on first-class commercial paper. Apply to D. E. Offutt.

We understand that Professor W. O. Isou has received an appointment on Gov. Matthews' Staff, with the rank of Major.

The terminus of the second and third divisions will be changed from Piedmont to Keyser about the 1st of December.

A party of hunters from Cumberland captured a bear and some smaller game in this county last week.

We have in our office a potato, raised by Mr. Samuel Specht, of Monterey, this county, which weighs 2 pounds and 14 ounces.

The Keystone Coal and Manufacturing Company, which was sold in Cumberland October 16 to Henry T. Weld for \$212,000, will be reorganized at Philadelphia, Thursday, December 4.

Church Services—Sunday.
M. E. Church, preaching in the morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. H. C. Sanford.

Thanksgiving Services.
Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the M. E. Church Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. Sermon by Rev. Sanford.

Dentistry.
Dr. J. Daily, Resident Dentist at Westernport, will visit Oakland on Monday, Dec. 1st, and will remain one week or ten days. Room at Mrs. West's Hotel.

Shooting Match.
A shooting match will be held at Stephen Browning's, two miles from Oakland, on Tuesday, Nov. 21st. Thirty-two turkeys and two geese will be disposed of.

Mistake in the Court.
In the court of the vote of Garrett county at the last election by the return judges, a mistake was made in counting district No. 3. In that district Mr. Tower received two hundred and thirty-five, instead of two hundred and twenty-five votes. This would make Mr. Tower's majority three hundred and ninety-eight.

Real Estate Transfers.
The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending November 20:
Sampson Custer and wife to Albert M. Robinson, Military Lots 1656, 1657, 1658 and 1659; \$800.
A. C. Brooke and wife to Davis & Townsend, one-half of Lot No. 11 of the subdivision of Lot 816; \$100.
Alice Chelminia to Benj. F. Harvey, Military Lot 1556; \$200.

Railroad Men in Uniforms.
The trainmen of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, says the *Evening Bulletin* of the 12th inst., will soon don their new uniforms. The conductors will wear blue sack coats, with yellow metal buttons, blue pants and straight-brimmed hats, with the letters "B & O" and the number of the conductor neatly worked in the centre of a golden wreath. The brakemen will wear the same uniform, with the exception that white, instead of yellow metal buttons will be used. The outfit will be handsome, and are being made by Harris & Dorsch.

Instantly Killed.
On Saturday morning David Stowell, William Grimm and Samuel Vance, stepped into two mine cars to ascend the first plane at the Franklin mines upon which the cars were drawn. They were on their way to work. When the cars arrived at the top of the plane the halt securing the wire rope gave way from some unaccountable cause, and the cars sped down the plane and were dashed to fragments at the foot. Grimm and Vance escaped with a few bruises by jumping from the cars, but Stowell was thrown against a roller on the plane and instantly killed. The deceased was about forty years of age, an industrious man, and leaves a wife with six children.—*Cumt. Times*.

The Fair and Festival.

The grand military fair and festival, which opened Wednesday evening of last week and closed Tuesday night, was the most extensive affair of the kind ever held in the county. Offutt's Hall, which is thirty-five feet wide and over one hundred feet long, was filled with exhibits of agricultural and mechanical products, and the display was a credit to the county, but owing to the scarcity of money and the great expense incurred in order to make the affair creditable, but little was realized over the expenses. The gross receipts amounted to about \$400. Captain Wardwell and the entire membership of the "Garrett Guards," were indefatigable in their efforts to make the occasion enjoyable to the large crowds in attendance, and they deserve the thanks of the people of the town for the good order maintained.

Following is a list of exhibitors who obtained premiums, and a list of contests for prizes:

PREMIUM LIST.
Furniture—John Shatzer.
Sawed shank—Theo. Bush.
Shaved shank—John Wilt.
Shingles—Chas. Wetsell.
Side-saddle—Hobbs & Leathers.
Man's saddle—Ed. McMillen.
Oil paintings—John A. Grant, 1st premium; Mrs. Theo. Bush, 2d; Dr. E. H. Bartlett, 3d.
Silver candlestick—Mrs. Town. shead.
Sportmen's goods—D. E. Offutt.
Cutlery—G. W. Merrill.
Saws—A. G. Sturges.
Apples—Dr. E. H. Bartlett.
Printing—J. A. Hayden.
Beets—E. C. Tillson.
Patatoes—Mrs. E. D. Kepner, 1st premium; John Hart, 2d.
Parsnips—John D. Stahl.
Celery—Edmund Jamison.
Carrots and radishes—Mrs. G. W. Delawder.
Turnips—Miss Nannie Martin.
Boots—W. M. Wagner.
Dining table—Jed T. Ward, Sr.
Wax work—Mrs. Theo. Bush.
Butter—Peter Gortner.
Apple jelly—Mrs. James Bell.
Sheridan crab jelly—Mrs. Peter A. Chisholm.
Peaches—Mrs. R. B. Jamison.
Spiced peaches—Mrs. A. G. Sturges.
Tomato pickles—Mrs. D. E. Offutt.
Blackberry wine—Mrs. Dr. E. H. Bartlett.
Pear marmalade—Mrs. E. H. Wardwell.
Quince jelly—Miss Jennie Delawder.

Flannels—Oakland Woolen Mills.
China ware—G. W. Latham.
Rugs—Mrs. Hagans.
Sewing—Singer Sewing Machine, L. W. Slonaker, Agent.
Child's dress—Mrs. D. E. Offutt.
Rackie Ink stand—Mrs. Joseph Haslam.
Jewel case—John Daily.
Kitt mat—Mrs. John M. Davis.

CONTESTS.
Bridal Doll, Nellie Sturges and Essie Wardwell. Decided in favor of the latter.
Pearl Card Case, Misses Jennie Delawder and Addie Tower. Decided in favor of the latter.
Sleds, Eddie Offutt and Eddie Bartlett. Each contestant was awarded a sled, owing to the faithful canvass and close vote.
Sled, Percy Veitch and Harry McComas. Won by the former.
Barrel of Flour, Mrs. A. C. Good and Mrs. Ward. Won by Mrs. Good.
Pearl Card Case, Misses Josephine Hoyer and Lizzie Hall. Won by the latter.
Silver Set, Mrs. Wm. H. Hagans and Mrs. W. W. Fairall. Won by the latter.
Autograph Album, Misses Ella Jamison and Kansas Hamill. Won by the former.
Photograph Album, Misses Lizzie Mason and Rosa Carr. Won by the latter.
Photograph Album, Misses Minnie Phillips and Mary Good. Won by Miss Phillips.
Fancy Clock, Mrs. G. S. Hamill and Mrs. J. L. McComas. Won by the latter.
Pearl Card Case, Misses Lou A. Thayer and Sallie Chisholm. Won by the latter.
Ink Stand, Mrs. Wardwell and Mrs. J. J. Smith. Won by Mrs. Wardwell.
Sword Contest, Lieuts. Osbourn and Mason. Not decided.

NEW TIME TABLE.
The new time table on the B. & O. R. R. went into effect Sunday last. The most important change is in No. 5, which formerly stopped here at 12:21 P. M. Its time by the new schedule at this station is 11:31 A. M. The other changes are unimportant.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

Commissions Arrived.

The commissions for the officers elect of Garrett county, except the Judges of the Orphans' Court, were received by Mr. Tower last week. The newly elected County Commissioners will probably meet and organize next Monday.

Bridge Repaired.

The Yough bridge, on the Oakland and Hutton's Switch road, was repaired this week by a force of workmen under the superintendence of Capt. J. M. Jarboe. The bridge was in a very dangerous condition, and in all probability would have broken down of its own weight in less than a month. It is now thoroughly stayed, and will stand for two or three years.

Court of Appeals.

Judge Miller of the Court of Appeals, delivered the opinion of that court Friday, in the case of David Evans vs. Elizabeth Horan and Elzie Preston, taken from Garrett county. The case is an action of ejectment involving the title to two tracts of land in Garrett county containing 81 acres. The court decided that the deed of John Metz to Morrison, by which Prays claimed title, had never been executed. But it said that the question of John Metz's insanity at the time of signing the alleged deed could not be decided in an action of ejectment, and the issue must be settled by a Court of Equity. The judgment of the court is reversed and a new trial awarded, that the plaintiffs, Howard and Preston, may proceed with the action on the grounds of non-execution of the deed by John Metz. Messrs. Bruce & Richmond appeared for Evans, and have succeeded in reversing the lower court.

How to Burn Coal.

A very common mistake is made, and much fuel wasted in the manner of replenishing coal fires both in furnaces and grates. They should be fed with a little at a time, and often, but servants to save time and trouble, put on a great deal at once the first result being that almost all the heat is absorbed by newly put on coal, which does not give out heat until it has become red hot. Hence for a while the room is cold, but when it becomes fairly aglow the heat is insupportable. The time to replenish a coal fire is as soon as the coals begin to show ash on their surface, then put on merely enough to show a layer of black coal covering the red. This will soon kindle, and as there is not much of it, an excess of heat will not be given out. Many also put on the fire by stirring the grate as soon as fresh coal is put on, thus leaving all the heat in the ashes when it should be sent to the new supply of coal. The time to stir the fire is when the new coal laid on is pretty well kindled. This method of managing a coal fire is troublesome but, it saves fuel, gives a uniform heat and prevents the discomforts of alternation of heat and cold referred to.

Richard Smith, the editor of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, Saturday night last telegraphed from Chicago, regarding Grant's candidacy for a third term:

"Had the convention to nominate for 1880 been held here, he could have been chosen with a shout. The politicians held back or quietly opposed his candidacy, but the people are for Grant without qualification. Everybody but Grant himself talks about it, but it is a singular fact that no one has approached him on the subject. The Hon. E. B. Washburn and General Sherman are nearer to Grant, and share his confidence more truly than any other men; but when I say this subject has not been even mentioned between them, I speak advisedly. In 1872 he said that Grant is not a candidate to the extent of saying a word or giving a sign, but whether he would accept, if nominated, no one knows. It is safe to say that Grant would not permit himself to be made a party to a contest for the nomination, nor would he accept a nomination that would result from a contest in the National Convention. The opinion of those nearest to Grant is that his reticence may be interpreted as meaning that he considers it time enough to speak when he is authoritatively approached; that future events may lead him to a different conclusion from what he might reach now; and that he would not, under any circumstances, permit his name to be used unless it should seem to be the substantially unanimous desire of the Republican party to re-nominate him, as it was in 1868 and 1872, and that even in that case he would express his firm purpose not to serve more than one term. In fine, Grant's purpose, as interpreted by those nearest to him, shall seem to demand from him an expression. His personal movements for the immediate future have been determined. He will go East in December, and spend the winter south. During the summer he will occupy his house at Long Branch.

GEN. TOWN'S EXPLANATION.—Gen. Robert Towns thus explains to the reporter of the *Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution* his dispatch to the *Chicago News* welcoming Gen. Grant: "It certainly represents my views. I

did not intend to answer the editor's dispatch in full. I merely desired him to congratulate Gen. Grant on his safe return. I then went on to say that I was ready to fight again for my cause—that of establishing the rights of the States to secede. Why shouldn't I say it? I feel it— I mean it—it is in my heart, and why should I deny it? Why should I crawl about and begin to tell lies in my old age? I don't like the Union, and they know it, and I have nothing to hide. The policy of suppressing sentiment is all pretentious. Seymour got a bigger vote in New York in '68 than we have ever got since, and we've been choking the North with butter ever since. The Union cannot last. Honest government is impossible under the 14th and 15th amendments. The radicals injected 500,000 snags into the belly of the constitution, and they did it for the purpose of breaking down our institutions. They will succeed. I hope and believe. Yes, sir; I telegraphed the Chicago man my honest views. I speak for no one but myself, and I don't care to tell a lie about it."

That a new insurrection should have broken out in Cuba at this time is rather unfortunate, because it will probably interfere with and delay the perfecting of the plans for abolition of slavery in the islands that are before the Cortes. If it were possible that the insurgents could throw off the Spanish yoke and establish Cuban freedom, the rising might be considered in another light; but it is not likely to amount to anything more than a protracted guerrilla warfare, with the inevitably accompanying cruelties and horrors. Still, it is undoubtedly the truth that Spain can not hold Cuba in peace so long as slavery exists there. Whether its abolition would quell the rebellions is an open question, but the spirit of the real statesmen of Spain are anxious to try it, and they have addressed themselves to the preparation of the necessary legislation. And this is a very difficult task. They have to face the antagonism of the slave owners of Cuba and a powerful party of Conservatives in Spain who will twist such an outbreak as the present one into arguments against manumission and in favor of the most tyrannous repression and holding of the Gen of the Antilles. Moreover, the Liberals find it hard to agree upon the method of emancipation. It has been conceded that compensation must be made to the proprietors, but whether emancipation shall be fixed by a distant date, or shall be made at once, a fifth provision that the slaves continue to work on the plantations for a certain time, is an open issue. Perhaps, after Cuba has further earned its title of the grave yard of the Spanish army and various districts of the island have been again desolated by the carnage of war, the obstinacy of the hidalgos will relent so far as to consent to the conditions of permanent peace.

When the Rothschilds offer to subscribe one-third of the capital necessary for the construction of the Nicaragua canal, on condition that General Grant accepts the presidency of an American Company organized to prosecute the work, it begins to look like business. The subject was broached to the General at Chicago, and while he would not say that he would accept the position before ample subscriptions had been made, and certain concessions obtained from the Nicaraguan government, he intimated that the original surveys were made at his suggestion, and that he was heartily in favor of the enterprise. As to the making of subscriptions, and the obtaining of the necessary governmental concessions, we have little doubt that both objects could easily be accomplished with such co-operation as that of the Rothschilds, and the question really turns upon the General's personal feeling in the matter. He has often expressed a longing for some business opportunity that would give active employment to all his energies, and we are inclined to believe that his friends are right in saying that he is averse to encountering again the vexatious responsibilities of office. There are few men so well-fitted to undertake a work of such vast proportions as the Nicaragua canal as General Grant, and the confidence of the Rothschilds has been well placed.

THE METEORIC SHOWERS.—Prof. Proctor, in his lecture on "The Wonders of the Heavens," delivered in New York Friday night, spoke of the meteor systems. He said that he had recently been led to adopt the opinion that some of the meteoric stones that fall upon the earth had their origin in the earth itself in the youthful volcanic period of her existence ages ago. Since then they have swung in orbits around the sun, and as the earth's orbit crosses theirs, it happens that at times some of them are called by her attractions, and so they cease their wanderings and fall

to rest on the bosom of their mother, on the night of November 27, the lecturer said, we may expect to see a brilliant display of meteors radiating from a point near the star Gamma, in the right foot of the constellation Andromeda, which is now nearly overhead, at about 10 o'clock at night.

New York Sun: The recent elections teach one lesson above all others—that the people who fought for and preserved the Union do not mean that its enemies shall rule over them in this generation. They have no hostility to the South. They fought its battles against carpet-bagging and military domination and Gauleism. They encouraged it in adversity, cheered its efforts for good government and now rejoice in the signs of its returning prosperity. They desire fellowship, intimate intercourse and the ties that a common interest and the love of a reunited country ought to inspire. But it is well the South should understand once for all, that the great majority of the Northern people, without distinction of party, do not believe the time has come when the administration of this government should be given over to those who sought to destroy it.

Gen. Walker, superintendent of the next census, has completed the formation of supervisors' districts. In Maryland there will be three districts as follows: First district, Baltimore city; second, Baltimore (county) Caroline, Cecil, Dorchester, Harford, Kent, Queen Anne's, Somerset, Talbot, Wicomico and Worcester; third district, Allegany, Anne Arundel, Calvert, Carroll, Charles, Frederick, Garrett, Howard, Montgomery, Prince George's, St. Mary's and Washington counties. The appointments of supervisors must be made in each instance by selection from applicants residing within the boundaries of the respective districts. These important offices, which will practically control the thousands of local appointments necessary for the work of taking the census, are to be filled by the 1st of January.

Bob Towns is evidently "a good rebel still," but his rough frankness is more creditable than the oily evasiveness of some of his old comrades in arms. When he says, however that he is ready to try it over again, we must believe that he is only joking. As a local politician, Towns is quite formidable, but as a man of war, he is about as harmless as Alexander H. Stephens. Still, if he insists on mortal combat, he should be gratified, and we suggest that Private Dalzell would be an eminently proper person to engage the enemy. Let Towns and Dalzell fight it out between themselves, financial expenses to be paid by the survivor.—*Balto. American*.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* opposes any reduction of the President's salary, and the Vicksburgh (Miss.) *Herald* remarks that "It is time for the people of every Southern state to begin to trust instead of fear the national government," and that "the idea of eternally treating the United States as an enemy is not only silly and cowardly; it is absolutely injurious." These sentiments are in the direction of educating the Southern people to spell nation with a big N.

THE HIGH PRICE OF WHEAT. St. Louis, Nov. 15.—With reference to the announcement of the movement here among the millers to close their mills until the price of wheat declines, principally for the reason that flour is below the price of wheat and can be only produced at a loss, it is stated that many millers have already lost heavily on contracts made when wheat was less than \$1 per bushel, and they see no profit in the immediate future. But little flour has been shipped from here for the last three weeks, and large amounts are in store—more than enough to supply all demand for some time. The millers are satisfied there must be a decline in wheat pretty soon. At all events they will not purchase until the price falls or there is a margin on flour.

REGULATORS ON GUARD IN KENTUCKY.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 15.—A special dispatch to the *Register* states that Lewis Sloggs has been convicted of the murder of Waddell, in 1840 at county, Ky., and sentenced to eight years' imprisonment. Judge Hildner refused a new hearing and the case is to be appealed. The prisoner was removed from the county jail for fear the regulators would shorten the sentence. The regulators in Northwestern Kentucky have issued a proclamation fashioned after the Declaration of Independence. It recites that, in view of the reign of assassination, robbery and rape, which has lasted in that region four years, they have had to band together to protect the lives and property of honest and honorable people. They deny that they are a mob and warn all barn burners and murderers to leave the county and threaten them with lynch law.

The Clarkburg News informs the world that it was the Democratic party who brought about resumption of currency by opposing the Resumption Act! The Democratic party always accomplishes a thing by opposing it. That's the way they freed the slaves, put down the R. R. system, and passed the Amendments to the Constitution.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits.

Conferred upon tens of thousands of suffering and afflicted humanity, the benefits which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is composed of the best vegetable purgatives, with the boluses of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effective of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. It cures successfully and certainly in every case, the most obstinate and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Rashes, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood, by its purifying effects. It cures rashes and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and no toxic or most available medicine for the suffering sick anywhere.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE PROPERTY.

In District No. 9, Garrett county, Maryland.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from John Tighe and Lena M. Tighe to William E. Henshaw, of Allegany county, Md., of his assigns, dated November 10th, 1877, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 10, folio 125, the undersigned, the undersigned, in and to the effect of the said mortgage, to which said power of sale thereunto previously annexed, do hereby certify, that at the time or in the manner therein mentioned, it shall be lawful for the said William E. Henshaw, his assigns or attorney, to sell the said mortgaged premises at public auction, under the National Bank, in Garrett county, to the highest bidder, for cash and debt, having been made, I, John S. Groves, the assignee of William E. Henshaw, do hereby give notice that I will offer at public auction

At Johnson's, on the National Road, in District No. 9, Garrett county, Md., on the 13th day of December, 1879

At 10 o'clock A. M., all the following tract of land known as the

"Walnut Hill Tract,"

beginning and lying as follows, being a part of Lot No. 10, in the Beginning at the southeast corner of the old line of the phone line and running with the line of said lot east 1/2 miles to the line of the old line of the phone line, south 1/2 miles, then bearing and the line of the old line of the phone line, and with it north 1/2 miles to the place of beginning, containing

ONE HUNDRED ACRES,

more or less, being a part of a tract of land known as the "Walnut Hill Tract," lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, and being fully described in the said mortgage.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.

JOHN S. GROVES,
Assignee of William E. Henshaw.
JOHN S. GROVE,
Attorney and Agent. 1122 ts.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of John S. Groves, deceased, are notified to file the same with the Register of Wills for Garrett county, on or before the 13th of December, 1879.

T. J. PHAROCH, W. L. RAWLINS,
Attorneys.

NOTICE.

I have \$7,500 to loan in sums from \$1,000 to \$3,000 on first-class mortgages.

1115 tf T. J. PEDDICORD.

Estate of George J. Waller, deceased.
THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE that the subscriber hath obtained from the Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the estate of GEORGE J. WALLER, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby notified to present the same to the subscriber, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated, on or before the 15th day of May, 1880. They may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefits included in said estate are requested to make immediate payment, to wit: for my money the 15th day of November, 1879.

JAMES W. WHITE,
Executor.

Constable's Sale.

By virtue of three writs of fieri facias, two issued by Alexander L. Osborn and one by Richard B. Jamison, Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and to the County of Garrett, two at the suit of Geo. W. Lege, and one at the suit of John E. Brown, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Alexander L. Good and Mary E. Good, his wife, I, the undersigned, do hereby give notice that I will offer at public auction, on the 15th day of November, 1879, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 85, 258, 988, 1509, 1519, 1520, 1590, 1613, 1800, 1802, 1815, 1909, 1940, 1942, 3535, 3550, and 3567.

being the same lots obtained from John Seem and wife by deed, dated December 7th, 1852, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 6, folio 623, one of the said lots, or in Garrett county, 2d. Said Military Lots are situated in Garrett county Md.

And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, November 22d, 1879,

at 2 o'clock P. M., in front of Cockington's Hotel in the town of Oakland, Md., I will offer at public auction the property so described, to the highest bidder, for cash, or satisfy said judgments and costs thereon.

JAS. S. JOHNSON, Constable.

JOHN RICHARDSON,
Manufacturing and Dealer in
WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
GRAIN CRACKERS, A SPECIALTY.
Also, also, Improved Feed Sifters, &c., &c.
Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

this corps in August, 1864, in consequence of a question of rank. He commanded military departments after the war, and was retired from active service at his own request October 14, 1868.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

What to Do With the Saw-dust.

"Yes, I know I said that," said Dan
"but what unde 'em laugh?"
There must be found some use
the saw-dust other than to fill up rive
—Red Wing Republican.

LET the next spelling-reform convention be held in Maine, and adopt measures to reform the spelling of the lakes of that State. Some of the lakes there are only a quarter of a mile in length and names half a mile long. The reformers might wrestle with Lake Mngoguehukitchognemnsquitamackinogee to begin with.—*Norristown Herald.*

Since the undertaking was to be a profound secret they wished to straddle their line where it would not attract observation, and a suitable route was the subject of much discussion.

"Maybe it's 'cause other folks ha-

cept
etch
tract
as a

through which wild grasses were sprouting, and up the rickety stairs, went boy, as full of ambitious plans as ever been the owner of the place where the ruined structure was new. But the crumbling walls laughed at

a boy—not so much older than Tan but with no boyish look on his face—leaning upon a hoe that told he had been working in some of the fields up

elared. He gave no reason for the sudden avowed friendship beyond the reiterated assertion that she was "the pluckiest girl in that school," but that was the beginning of happier days for Dode. Tad's home was rich in

But was it all only a chance? or was there One, who, in tender care for little Dode, really sent a message by way of Tad's telephone?—*Kate W. Hamilton in November Wide-Awake.*

The next day, about eight o'clock in the morning, the vessel was thrown on her side by a heavy swell, and she lay on her for her to recover her equilibrium, but being now hopelessly water-logged, Michel had lashed himself to the wheel, of which he was using the only handle the vessel had over, and to the great all probability, he owed his safety. The steward was killed by the fall of the mainmast, which went by the board, and he was the only one left, and, indeed, the only other survivor, strange to say, saved by being entangled in the rigging at the time. The two survivors were therefore, enabled to climb to the side of the vessel, and to get a firm hold on. The Captain, mate, and three of the crew managed to get into the long boat just as the vessel went overboard. They dared not come near the wheel, and so the only chance of attempting to save the survivors, neither of whom could swim. Two minutes after the long boat left the wreck it was lost sight of. A very few minutes later, at the time and Michel thinks it was lost.

late last Friday afternoon they were aroused from the almost despairing slumber both had now fallen by the wayside. The darkness was deepening down toward them. Darkness was coming on rapidly and they were afraid that their signals might not be noticed. The Enrieque was a man of great strength was capable of so attractive a person, and shouted with all his might. The Enrieque and his countrymen were not able to see anything in the night. Both men lost everything they had in the world except the clothes they wore. They are profuse in clothing and they are very fond of the things of the Enrieque, who kindly furnished them with everything—shelter, clothing, and food. Michel says he never experienced any trouble or difficulty in his life. He has never experienced anything so dreadful as his last disaster, although he has been the mate of the Robert Kull, of Galveston, Texas, during the voyage of the ship in 1877. Most of the time he has spent from New York, where he has spent

It is impossible to ascertain names of the men who were lost, as brigantine's papers were not accessed after she capsized.

—A deaf man can get out of a c
ns soon as any one when a collect
to be taken up, and yet the fact ha
ways puzzled philosophers.—*Free L*

• • •

JENNIE MEASEL, recently arr
and locked up in Buffalo for theft,
find it will take something stronger
safron to bring her out.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The value of church property of all kinds in the State of New York is estimated at \$117,610,000.

In three years ending 1876, the Methodists of the United States raised \$922,650 college endowment; the Episcopians, \$208,810, and the Baptists, \$1,095,976.

A year and a half ago a mission for lepers was established in North India by a missionary of the Church of Scotland. It has now three asylums, with eighty inmates, and these twelve have professed Christianity. A more unattractive missionary field cannot well be found.

Superintendent Mabbett, of Rochester, N. Y., calls upon the Board of Education of that city to order that a detail of one or more teachers be required to spend the entire noon recess upon the grounds and halls of their schools, preventing the children by their presence from indulging in rudeness, cruelty, or profanity.

It is proposed to build a Presbyterian Church at Canterbury, England, where, though the old English form has died out, the French form of Presbyterianism has never been extinguished, for the Presbyterian refugees began to settle in that city in the year 1564.

The General Conference of the Universalist Church in America, has just been held in Minneapolis. The Hon. Israel Washburn, of Maine, was elected President, and G. L. Demarest, of New Hampshire, Secretary. The Board of Trustees reported an increase the past year of eleven parishes, seven churches and nine Sunday schools, and a gain of seven per cent. of communicants. There had been considerable money raised to pay off church debts, and the Board had received \$21,866.

The Richmond, Kentucky, Conference Herald has this peculiar item: "An old debt was discharged on Saturday last. It was twenty-seven years ago, when one of the members of the Conference was on the circuit in Madison County, and was called upon to officiate at a wedding, which he did. For some reason not known, the groom failed to pay any fee, and seeing the minister and recognizing him, stopped, made himself known, and handed him five dollars. This is about the strongest indication of the approach of millennial times we have yet seen."

The revision of the Bible, now nearly completed, has been a far more expensive work than most persons imagine. There are fifty-two members of the committee, and these meet for five days in every three weeks. No salary is paid to any one of them, but they are allowed their traveling and hotel expenses. These, with other items, will bring the cost of the first edition of the Revised Bible, as estimated by the University presses, who are responsible for it, to about \$200,000, and, consequently, it has been determined to sell the first few issues at a high price, in order to cover the outlay. The new Bible will receive no "authorization" either from Parliament or Convocation. It has been discovered incidentally during the sittings of the committee that the so-called Authorized Version never was in fact authorized, either ecclesiastically or politically. It made its way by its own merits, and the Revised Bible is expected to do the same.

The Wooden Shoe in France.

Sabots, or wooden shoes, are worn by at least one-half of the French people. The peasants and farmers have no others, and in cities and villages numbers of the laboring and poorer classes wear them. Few, perhaps, are aware of the great saving to the Nation from this custom. An ordinary pair of sabots cost about two francs, or forty cents, and they will last, without any repairs, at least two years. Taking the population of France to be 40,000,000, it is safe to estimate that the shoes of 20,000,000 of them cost the same number of francs yearly, or \$8,000,000. Assuming the population of the United States to be about the same as that of France, and comparing the foot-gear of the same class of Americans with that of the French referred to, it is no exaggeration to conclude that their leather boots and shoes, with repairs, cost them annually five dollars per head, or \$100,000,000. The French thus save, as compared with the Americans, on this one item alone, \$92,000,000 yearly, or one-tenth equal to the annual interest of \$1,950,000,000 at five per cent.

It is by such savings that we can account for the immense wealth of France, for it is an axiom that the economies of an individual, and more particularly of a class, surely increase the resources of a Nation. This great saving is not the only advantage of sabots. Wood is a much better non-conductor of heat than leather, and the thick wooden "chassette," or short sock, always worn with sabots, the feet are kept dryer and warmer than they could possibly be by any leather boots or shoes.

Brilliant Talkers.

Who shall say the race of brilliant talkers is extinct? Festive host (confidentially to lady on his right): "It is has been suggested itself to me, Mrs. Brown—that the reason why the weather—or—affords so fruitful a topic for conversation among English people—is—that the English climate is subject to—or—rapid variations, which cannot be foreseen, so to speak." (The same lady on his left, also confidentially): "As I was just observing to Mrs. Brown, it has frequently occurred to my mind, Mrs. Jones, that—or—the reason why—or—why the weather, in short, furnishes so inexhaustible a theme of discussion to—or—British people—is—or—no doubt—or—that the climate of the British Isles is liable, so to speak, to—or—to sudden mutations, which we cannot calculate upon beforehand." The same (loud, across the table to festive hostess): "My love—or—as I was only just observing to Mrs. Brown, and—or—to Mrs. Jones, it has frequently, and indeed constantly, suggested itself to my mind that the reason why—or—why the weather, in point of fact, should—or—should furnish so fruitful

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

a topic of discussion, and afford so inexhaustible a theme of conversation among—or—among the inhabitants of the British Isles, may—or—may possibly be owing to the peculiarity that the—or—well, the climate of the United Kingdom is liable and subject, so to speak, to sudden mutations, which cannot be calculated upon beforehand, and to—or—to rapid mutations, in short, which—or—which we cannot—or—foresee."—London Punch.

Horses with the Toothache.

Horses, like human beings, are subjected to the most excruciating toothaches, and it is only within the past few years that any attempt has been made by veterinary surgeons to allay the pain and extract or fill their teeth. It is only after patient study, too, that one is able to discover when a horse is suffering from toothache, indeed the phenomenal Philadelphia lawyer. When suffering from toothache, horses manifest the greatest impatience, and are vicious and unmanageable, and bite and kick continually. Stablemen and managers at different times have been badly bitten or kicked by horses suffering from toothache, who at other times are the most docile creatures. The experiments made by veterinary surgeons, however, are of great practical advantage, and they are gradually getting the matter down to a perfect science.

"What is the mode of treating toothache in a horse?" asked of a veterinary surgeon the other day.

"Well, they differ, according to circumstances. Sometimes a horse is in the stable and sometimes in the field when attacked, and the operator must use his judgment. Generally, however, a man puts his arm around the horse's head, and with his disengaged hand presses hard on the nose of the animal. Then, without more ado, the hand is thrust into the mouth and the jaws are slowly and gently, then each tooth is felt, and when the right one is touched there is no mistaking it, as the horse elevates his feet in a manner something after the style of the boss dansense in the 'Black Crook.' In many cases the defective tooth is found at the sides of the jaw, where the sharp points have lacerated the flesh. A file must then be inserted and the points filed down, and in a short time the animal feels relieved. But this is not an actual toothache. The gradual growing of the molars and the sharpening of the edges, however, leads to it. How can it tell when the horse has toothache? Why it's easy enough. You can tell in the manner in which he holds his head with the head down and the lower lip drooping, and if the vein is pulled sharply the creature is ready to jump and prance. Then again the horse is compelled to back by the pressure of the rein on his teeth the agony is terrible, and the attention of the driver is thus attracted."

"When the teeth are badly decayed, are they drawn?"

"Sometimes, but as a rule they are cauterized."

"Is filling much in use?"

"No; it is impossible, almost, to do the job successfully. Wads of cotton or other matter are frequently placed in the cavity, but nothing more, and it is only done to keep out the cold water."

"What instrument is used in cutting down the tooth?"

"A singularly shaped instrument called a file is employed, and after the tooth is cut it is filed down. When a tooth has to be drawn a strong pair of forceps are employed."

"How do the horses stand the operation?"

"Well, without much trouble; when a good hold is obtained on the tooth a slight twist is given to loosen it, and then when a ten or twelve-pound pressure is obtained the tooth is drawn out by force."

"This occasions a great loss of blood, does it not?"

"On the contrary, after the first few hours bleeding ceases; but I have known horses bleed to death from having a tooth extracted."

"Do you use anesthetics to stupefy the animal?"

"No, nothing whatever. It is very painful, but the horses bear it well used."

"About the charges. Do you charge much?"

"The charges vary greatly. The price is regulated by the time expended on the animal's mouth, and the value of the horse. In cases of valuable horses we charge a little extra, but the ordinary fees are from three to five dollars for extracting. I have charged as much as fifty dollars, however, for very valuable horses."—N. Y. Mercury.

His "Recommend."

Some time since a Detroit merchant was in want of a clerk, and he advertised the fact. Among the numerous applicants who sent in recommendations was a young man who had shortly before received a letter from the old man Blank, to the effect that any further visits to his house on the part of the young man could not be permitted, and that "Mary's" future husband was already selected. In his haste and excitement he forwarded this note in place of a recommendation from a mercantile house, and on discovering his mistake, he called upon the merchant to secure the mistake.

"Ah!" said the merchant, as the young man entered, "you can begin here to-morrow. I was about to write you."

"That—that letter—" began the young man, but the merchant interrupted:

"Best recommend in the world. Old Blank and I have been enemies for forty-six years. Any one he is down on I always employ, in order to aggravate him. Come right along. I'll give you a position in the front of the store, where the old crumbeedown must see you every time he passes, and if I want to make up faces at him I'll pay all costs!"

Thus are we able to furnish another illustration that sunshine may come out of the depths of despair.—Free Press.

Nearly 300 Chinamen in New York have white wives.

AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.

—If soaked in milk, salt fish will freshen quicker and better than if water is used.

—To Make Starch Polish.—Take two ounces of spermaceti, two of white wax, and melt together with gentle heat; add one teaspoonful to one pint of starch.

—Preserve Brass Ornaments.—Beat sal ammoniac into a fine powder, moisten with soft water, rubbing it on the ornaments, which must be heated over charcoal, and rubbed dry with bran and whitening.

—Clean Cane Chair Bottoms.—Turn up the chair, wash the bottom with hot water and sponge, so as to soak it, if necessary add soap. Dry in open air if possible, or in a draught, it will become tight and firm.

—Feed no frozen and half decayed green food to milch cows. When the pasture dries up better put them at once upon dry feed. The tops of beets and turnips may be fed as long as they are untouched by frost.

—Take one-third fat and two-thirds lean pork and chop fine, and to every twelve pounds of meat add twelve large spoonfuls of powdered salt, nine of sifted sage and six of sifted black pepper. Keep them in a cool, dry place.

—New England Pancakes.—Mix a pint of cream, five spoonfuls of fine flour, seven yolks and four whites of eggs, and a very little salt; fry them very thin in fresh butter, and between each strewn sugar and cinnamon. Send up six or eight at once.

—Stewed Cheese.—Grate two ounces of cheese, put it into a basin; mix with it a small teaspoonful of cream and an egg beaten and strained. Put into a small saucepan one ounce or half an ounce of butter, according to the richness of the cheese, let it melt, then stir in the other ingredients, and let it boil until well mixed. Serve it hot either browned or plain.

—Stock for Gravy.—A good mode of making stock for gravies is to cut lean beef thin, put it into a basin; mix with it any butter or fat, and set it on a fire covered, but take care it does not burn; let it stay till the gravy that comes out of the meat is dried up into it again, often shaking it; put in as much water as will cover the meat, and let it stew away. Then put to the meat a small quantity of water, herbs, onions, spice, and a bit of lean ham; simmer till it is rich, and keep it in a closet refrigerator. Do not take off the fat till going to be used.

—An Experiment.—An old turkey was given the following experiment: Four turkeys were fed on meal, boiled potatoes and oats. Four others of the same breed were also at the same time confined in another pen and fed daily on very finely pulverized charcoal mixed with their food; mixed meal and boiled potatoes. They had also a plentiful supply of charcoal in their pen. The eight were killed on the same day, and there was a difference of one and one-half pounds in favor of the fowls which had been supplied with charcoal, they being much the fattest and the meat being greatly superior in point of tenderness and flavor.

—The Prairie Farmer says: "We may say to 'inquire' that we believe in good, sound apples as soon as they are ripe, putting it into clean casks, and as soon as it has fermented rise and bright racking it off into sweet casks and bottling. Let it stand until spring, and then use it for use. That will be sufficient. Sulphate of lime (calcium sulphide), about one-eighth of an ounce to each gallon of cider in the cask, will keep it from changing during the winter. Mix the sulphate, live to eight ounces for a forty-gallon cask of cider, in two quarts of water, turn it into the cask, shake or roll it till thoroughly mixed together and use as directed. In mixing all together and use as directed. In mixing all together and use as directed. In mixing all together and use as directed."

It is a curious fact that in New York, with a population of 2,500 Chinamen, there are only two Chinese women. Nearly 300 of these Chinamen are married, but their wives are used almost everywhere. Mix the sulphate, live to eight ounces for a forty-gallon cask of cider, in two quarts of water, turn it into the cask, shake or roll it till thoroughly mixed together and use as directed. In mixing all together and use as directed. In mixing all together and use as directed."

SOMEONE suggests that one of the leading topics touched upon in Thanksgiving sermons this year will be that the next great walking match is to take place in England.

Do a Clever Thing for your wife. She does many for you—bakes, cooks, sews, and mends. Her work is never done. Get from your grocer a packet of Gilt-Edge Butter Maker for twenty-five cents. She can churn in half the time, and she will be proud of the valuable help. Write to Butter-Makers, "I'm given you all storekeepers."

NOVA POST-OFFICE, Ashland, O., Ohio, May 25th, 1879.

BETTER IMPROVEMENT CO.:
Gentlemen:—My attention was called by your advertisement of Elvira, Mr. Brown, to Gilt-Edge Butter Maker, and I wish to give it a trial. We churned one gallon of cream according to your directions in your letter to Mr. Brown, with the following result: Of churning twelve minutes, produced 3½ lbs. of butter, good and quality far better than anything that I have tried previously. I have been engaged in the dairy business more or less for the last fifteen years. Also took of the same cream, the same time, and from the same milk, omitting your powder, as per directions, and the result was, three pounds, quality inferior, short of what is required in our market. I would further say, I made a second trial with the same result. Truly yours,
C. S. VAN AMAN.

THOMAS'S SPEAK. VEGETINE is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood, and it has been restored to health.

No COFFEE has given such universal satisfaction as the Orient, made by Smith & Currier, Cleveland, O. The best make. See your grocer.

CHIEF Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

GRAEFENBERG
Vegetable
PILLS

Are the mildest ever known, they cure HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, LIVER COMPLAINT AND INDIGESTION, Nausea, Vomiting, Stomachic, These

Tone up the system and restore health to those suffering from general debility and nervousness. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. per box.

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VEGETINE

Chills, Shakes, FEVER AND AGUE.

DR. H. R. STEVENS.
Dear Sir: I feel very grateful for what your valuable medicine, Vegetine, has done in my family. I want to express my thanks for the information you of the wonderful cure of my son, who, I am glad to say, is now well and happy. My son was sick with malarial fever, and I had tried all the remedies, but he would not move without vomiting. I read your advertisement in the "Lancet" and I bought a bottle of Vegetine. I used one bottle, and he was cured. I have since used it in all cases of malarial fever, and it has cured them all. I have a younger son, fifteen years of age, who is suffering with malarial fever, and I have bought a bottle of Vegetine. I have used it, and he is now well and happy. I have since used it in all cases of malarial fever, and it has cured them all. I have a younger son, fifteen years of age, who is suffering with malarial fever, and I have bought a bottle of Vegetine. I have used it, and he is now well and happy. I have since used it in all cases of malarial fever, and it has cured them all.

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes thick and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, or from excessive drinking, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will remove the blood, and the patient, cleansed of the malarial fever, will be able to enjoy a full and healthy life.

VEGETINE.
Druggists' Testimony.
DR. H. R. STEVENS.
Dear Sir: I feel very grateful for what your valuable medicine, Vegetine, has done in my family. I want to express my thanks for the information you of the wonderful cure of my son, who, I am glad to say, is now well and happy. My son was sick with malarial fever, and I had tried all the remedies, but he would not move without vomiting. I read your advertisement in the "Lancet" and I bought a bottle of Vegetine. I used one bottle, and he was cured. I have since used it in all cases of malarial fever, and it has cured them all. I have a younger son, fifteen years of age, who is suffering with malarial fever, and I have bought a bottle of Vegetine. I have used it, and he is now well and happy. I have since used it in all cases of malarial fever, and it has cured them all.

VEGETINE.
Druggists' Testimony.
DR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.
Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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A handsome and complete edition of the "Bells of Corneville" is now published. It is a collection of the most beautiful and interesting stories of the time, and is a valuable addition to any library. It is published by the Boston Book Co., Boston, Mass.

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DR. C. O. BENTON'S NERVE TONIC.

DR. C. O. BENTON'S NERVE TONIC.
This is a discovery in the annals of medical science. It is a powerful nerve tonic, and it is a valuable addition to any library. It is published by the Boston Book Co., Boston, Mass.

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The IRON MOUNTAIN & SO. RY. is now offering for sale a large tract of land in St. Louis, Mo. It is a valuable addition to any library. It is published by the Boston Book Co., Boston, Mass.

BEAUTIFUL NEW STYLE ORGAN.
A beautiful new style organ is now on hand. It is a valuable addition to any library. It is published by the Boston Book Co., Boston, Mass.

WANTED AGENTS FOR THE FOLLOWING:
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We will pay Agents a Salary of \$100 per month, and a large commission on all sales. It is a valuable addition to any library. It is published by the Boston Book Co., Boston, Mass.

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Indian Blood Syrup.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1879.

NUMBER 40.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.

D. E. OFFUTT,

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-

elry, &c.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

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D. H. LOAR,

ORIGINAL NEW YORK STORE,

General Merchandise, Watches, Clocks, Jew-

elry, &c.

L. W. STALNAKER,

Grocery and Provision Store,

Corner Third and Oak streets.

L. BUSH & SON,

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J. A. GRANT,

Dry Goods, Groceries & Groceries,

SPECIAL LINE OF TOBACCO.

DAVIS & TOWNSEND,

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Agents Agricultural Machinery,

Opposite Bailey's Park.

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Nations, Clocks, Confectionery, &c.,

Next to Coddington's Hotel.

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General Merchandise and Country Produce,

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W. M. CODDINGTON, Proprietor,

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Opposite Postoffice.

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A general line of Stoves and Tinware.

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Offers his professional services

to the people of Oakland and vicin-

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Leave orders at Express office.

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JOHN HARNED,

Address, Post Office.

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A. B. WOODCOCK,

In Wm. Smouse's Building,

Watches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

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Millinery, Gents' Furnishing

Goods, and Shoes.

Main Street, Opposite Dr. McCombs's

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Drugs, Medicines,

Stationery, Stationery,

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House and Sign Painter,

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Leave orders at Bush's Store.

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Shop near Davis House.

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CHAS. SINCELL,

Liberty Street.

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Carpenter, Contractor & Builder,

Residence on Liberty St., nearly opp. Depot.

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Residence on Centre street.

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JOSEPH M. CRIM,

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A. C. BROOKE,

Res. near Republican office.

CABINETMAKERS AND UN-

DERTAKERS.

A. C. BROOKE,

Res. adjoining Gazette office.

JOHN SHATZEL,

Shop on Second Street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

GOODS FRESH & NEW

and Cheap as the Cheapest.

A. LOEWENSTEIN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has on hand a full stock of New

Ready Made Clothing,

which he will sell very cheap for cash.

Gents Furnishing Goods,

in great variety, and at prices to suit the

times.

Suits Made to Order

In the most fashionable manner. Orders by

mail promptly attended to.

Also Agent for the Celebrated

"Pearl Shirt."

A Large Assortment of

BOYS' CLOTHING

Kept always on hand.

A. LOEWENSTEIN,

Oakland, Md.

MEAT MARKET.

H. E. WOLFE,

Formerly of Cumberland, Md.

Butcher Business

in a first-class manner.

FRESH BEEF, (salted), MUTTON, PORK,

BOLTON'S SALT-CURED, POKE SALT-

SAGE, &c., at all times.

Shop near the Post Office.

Customers can get what they want without

leaving and at my best of the day.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

H. E. WOLFE.

PATENTS.

To Inventors and Manufacturers.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

GILMORE SMITH & CO.

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ent is allowed. No fees for mak-

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ference Cases before the Patent Office.

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SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MD.

Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and

Allegheny Counties, the adjoining Counties of

West Virginia, and in the Court of Appeals

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Jan. 2nd.

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Will practice in all the Courts of Maryland

and adjoining counties of West Virginia, and

the United States Circuit Courts.

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OFFICE IN OFFUTT'S BUILDING,

Lower Floor.

Particular attention given to examining

and prosecuting land titles and collections

of money. Terms negotiated.

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Will practice in the Courts of Garrett County

and the adjoining Counties of West Virginia,

and in the Court of Appeals of Maryland.

Jan. 2nd.

DR. W. F. FUNDENBERG

Late Resident Surgeon, New York

Eye and Ear Infirmary,

Has located permanently in the

City of Cumberland, Md., for the EX-

CLUSIVE treatment of all diseases of the

External Ear, including those of the Nose and

Throat.

Office, No. 25 South Centre Street.

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, NOV. 30, 1879.

THE MESSAGE TO THE CHURCHES.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

On the western portion of the peninsula of

Asia Minor, seven churches were prominent

at the close of the apostolic age, each repre-

senting a distinct type in the Christian life.

From the glorified Christ through the

angel apostle John, two of these seven mes-

sages are given in our lesson. Sardis, with

her outward seeming, has lost its spiritual

life, and received a sharp rebuke for its back-

slidden condition, with a promise of abun-

dant honor to "him that overcometh." Phila-

delphia is commended for its faithfulness. It

is the only church, under the apostrophe of

the Jewish adversaries, and is assured of a

glorious reward at the coming of the Master.

Rev. 3: 1-13.

Memory Verses, 1-5.

1. And unto the angel of the church in Sardis

write: These things saith he that is the Holy

One, I know thy works, and thou hast a name

that thou livest and art dead.

2. Be watchful, and strengthen the things

which remain, that are ready to die: for I

have not found thy works perfect before God.

3. Remember therefore how thou hast received

and hast lost, and repent, and do the things

which thou hast to do, and thou shalt not lose

thy name. I will come unto thee, and thou

shalt not know when I will come.

4. Thou hast a few names, even in Sardis,

which have not defiled their garments; and

they shall walk with me in white: for they

are worthy.

5. He that overcometh, the same shall be

clothed in white garments, and I will not blot

his name out of the book of life, but I will

witness his name before my Father, and

before his angels.

6. He that is an ear, let him hear what

the Spirit saith unto the churches.

7. And to the angel of the church in Phila-

delphia write: These things saith he that is

the Holy One, he that is true, he that hath the

key of David, he that openeth and no man shut-

ted, and he that shutteth and no man openeth.

8. I know thy works: behold, I have set be-

fore thee an open door, and no man can shut

it: for thou hast a few names which keep the

word, and they shall not come into temptation.

9. Behold, I will come quickly, and my

reward is with me, to give every one as he

deserveth.

10. I, the Alpha and the Omega, the first and

the last, the beginning and the end.

11. He that is thirsty, let him come, and

take of the water of life freely.

12. He that overcometh will I make a pillar

in the temple of my God, and he shall go

out, and he shall come in, and he shall go

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The Republican.

JAN. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRITT CO., MD.

A COUNTRY THANKSGIVING.

At, goodman, close the great barn door;
The mellow larceny time is o'er.

The earth has given her treasures moist;
Of golden corn and harvest wheat.

You and your neighbors well have wrought,
And of the summer's bounty caught;

Won from her smiles and from her tears
Much goods, perhaps, for many years.

You come a tribute now to pay—
The bells proclaim Thanksgiving day.

Well have you sown, well have you reaped;
And of the riches you have heaped.

You think, perhaps, that you will give
A part, that others, too, may live.

But if each argument you use,
Your sacred bounty I receive.

Naughts you on the altar lay,
In say some are given away.

Lo! ring from Heaven a voice abroad:
"Who helps God's poor doth lend the Lord."

What is your wealth? He'd have you know
To have it, you must let it go.

Think you the hand by Heaven struck cold
Will yet have power to clutch its gold?

Shreds have no pockets, do they say?
Behold! I show you then away.

Wait not till death shall shut the door,
But send your carcases on before.

Lo! he that giveth of his heart
To help God's poor doth lend the Lord.

To-day, my brethren—do not wait;
Just under stands the angels' gate.

And would you build a mansion fair
In Heaven, send your lumber there.

Each stick that on your wood-pile lies
May raise a dome beyond the skies;

You stop the rents within her walls,
And yonder rise your marble halls;

For every pane that stops the wind
There shines one from the Jasper lined;

Your wealth is gone, your form lies cold,
But in the city saved with gold.

Your heart is held in hands Divine;
It bears a name that marks it thine.

Behold the bargain ye have made,
With usury the debt is paid.

No moth doth eat, no thieves do steal,
No suffering least doth e'er feel.

Ring out the words, Who of his heart
Doth help God's poor doth lend the Lord!

Go get your carcases under way;
The bells ring out Thanksgiving day!

A THANKSGIVING QUER.

"GREAT land o' Goshen!" said old Joe Comstock, "what I want to know is, what's the use o' Thanksgiving when there ain't nothin' to be thankful for? And where's the good o' raisin' arter an' unsanitary? A rollin' stone gathers no moss."

"And a gangin' foot is aye gettin'," said Si Pettigill, the country storekeeper. "Not but that he agreed with his old friend Joe in deploring the wickedness and willfulness of his only son's leaving the homestead and going out West. Si Pettigill hated to see an extra wrinkle in his neighbor's face, and old Joe, who was only known as old Joe because there was a young Joe grown to manhood. It was only a week before Thanksgiving, and a queer time for extra wrinkles, but Si couldn't afford to lose an opportunity for proving his knowledge of proverbs, and combating the oracular prophecy of one by that of another. The country store was the high center of argument. No subject was too solemn or too frivolous, too high or too low, too light or too profound, for discussion. The summer was done, and the harvest was ended, and although the weather was too warm to admit of a fire in the big cylinder of sheet-iron that stood in the year round, the rallying-point for the controversies of the country, it began to be noticeable that more tobacco was bought and used in that vicinity than for many a month back, and the arm-chairs and barrel heads began to be occupied.

"They do say," said Monk, the miller, "that the left and richness o' grain out there is most amazin', and the side that soft you can put your arm clean down to yer elbow in it. If I was a young 's Joe—" And here the miller paused, for his friend the farmer brought his hand down heavily on an adjacent box of soap.

"And ain't his own land rich enough? Look at that ten-acre field o' corn, and look at them punkins! Though, for that matter, where's the use o' corn for turkeys, or turkeys for Thanksgiving, if a man's own flesh and blood dies in the face o' Providence like my Joe?"

"He ain't goin' before Thank'givin', surely!"

"He calculates to start to-morrow night," said the farmer, dolefully.

Then the group about the store ex-perted with mournful precision, and shook their heads, and hoped he wouldn't regret such a precipitate abandonment of this world's blessings. Old Joe Comstock untied his fine pair of mules, and went jolting away to the Comstock farm, followed by the sympathizing remarks of his neighbors. And as the dust rolled away, another vehicle was seen approaching, a high-sheeled jaunty affair with yellow wheels, drawn by a long, clean-limbed creature that was out of sight before his points could be well discussed and criticised. In truth, the good folks upon the porch of the country store were more interested in the couple that were seated fashionably aloft upon the gray box of the wagon. A fleeting vision of laughing blue eyes, and yellow curls wantoning with the November wind, and the pale dark face of a stranger in close proximity to those charms, caused the wise heads upon the porch to wag again with melancholy union.

"Tain't the natur' of the sile that young Joe complains of," said one.

"Nor yet the corn, nor the punkins," said another; "it's that he ain't got the stomach for 'em he used to hev before that city fellow broke his wagon in front of the widow Benson's door, and took a notion to Kitty."

"And I sware to man of the widow ain't that set up about it she's hev'n black Sam to do her fall whitewashin'."

"She'd better not count her chickens before they're hatched. That fellow don't mean to marry Kitty Benson, she'll fall between two stools, that's what Kitty'll do. She'll get shet of Joe,

and lose this city chap, after all. Joe was in dead earnest, poor fellow, but this chap's only foolin'."

Which was not altogether true. The "city chap" had begun perhaps in rather a trifling mood. He considered the remarkable interest which he took in this little rustic was all due to his artistic perceptions. About six weeks before, in passing through the village, his horse stumbled upon a big bowlder in front of the widow's door, and one of the yellow wheels had come to grief. It was the most natural thing in the world for Mr. Morton to knock at the nearest door, and equally natural that the widow should ask him in. Kitty lay sound asleep, with her curly head on the kitchen table, all the yellow tangle of it tumbled carelessly about the exquisite line of her brow and curve of her rounded cheek. Her brown lashes just merged into the flesh upon her face, and her red lips were parted, showing the white even teeth within. Mr. Morton was suddenly seized with a colorist's enthusiasm. The low-ceiled room, with its wooden rafters smoke-faded richly, the quaint, primitive furniture about him, the ruddy face and rustic attire of the widow as she held the candle so that it shone full upon the sleeping girl—all these impressed Mr. Morton's mind, entirely as he believed from a clutch of gold.

He wished an artist friend of his might be there at the moment; he might make a pretty little penny by the inspiration; the whole thing was one of those happy little effects that a Greuze could make a masterpiece of.

"Laws a mercy!" said the widow, with kindly curiosity, "there ain't nobody but I, hope?"

"Only the wagon wheel," said Mr. Morton.

Now, I reckon Joe Comstock must be up and about yet. I saw a light at the farm a bit ago. If Joe's up, he'll take you down to the railroad."

"Does everybody go to bed here at night-fall?" said Mr. Morton, taking out his watch, but finding it hard to withdraw his eyes long enough from that picture in the candle-light to look at the time. "It can't be eight o'clock."

"Well, you see, the young folks went chestnutting to-day, and they're about tuckered out; but if you'll wait a minute, I'll get a lantern, so's you can pick up your way down the back lane."

"A short-cut to the Comstock farm; and if Joe's up he'll take you down reasonable. He can't be done his chores yet."

"I hope he'll bungle long enough about his chores to be up when I get there," said Mr. Morton.

He had slipped away and vanished up a dark little staircase, and suddenly all the charm went out of the picture.

"The central figure taken away," said Mr. Morton to himself, as he picked his way to the Comstock farm. "Of course the whole effect is marred; but it was a fine interior—very fine."

The "central figure" followed Mr. Morton to the farm, and all the way down to the railroad. He found Joe Comstock up and ready to receive him, and had a cold comoch with Kitty, who was no bungler; there was a quick capacity about the sturdy hands that handled the reins, and a natural grace and vigor in all his movements.

The little that he said was terse and to the point, but Mr. Morton found him taciturn and reserved after the first mile or two. He had ventured to speak of the inmates of the cottage.

"I think it probable the young girl was one of the nutting party to-day," said Mr. Morton.

"More'n likely," said Joe.

"Isn't her name Benson?—Kitty Benson?"

"I shouldn't wonder if 'twas!" said Joe, and relapsed into gruff monosyllables.

The road was rough and dark, and the drive was exceedingly disagreeable. Mr. Morton was glad to fall back upon his memory and imagination for amusement. The bit of interior he could recall to vividness, and he thought of his friend Sydney that night, if he should happen to meet him at the reception. There was every shade of brown in the sketch, from the ochre in the rafters to the lighter tints in the girl's hair.

Three hours at least, and Joe Comstock was dreaming of her under his patchwork quilt, when Mr. Morton reached the city. It was long after midnight when he got to the reception, and at least one young heart there had lost all zest in the entertainment—two hearts, for an old one in the vicinity had grown exceedingly heavy as the hours wore away.

"It's strange Mr. Morton don't come, Madeline," Mrs. Van Vleet said to her daughter.

"Yes, mamma," said poor Madeline.

"Didn't he say he would be here, Madeline?"

"O yes, mamma; please don't say any more about it," and then the elder lady walked majestically away, the feathers upon her head nodding in mournful unison with her thoughts.

And at that moment Mr. Morton entered, making his way to a group of exquisitely dressed and beautiful women, who received him with enthusiasm; there really were so very few available parties that season, and Mr. Morton, who had been asleep for three hours, and had shown some decided inclination to "range himself," and make somebody comfortable in their mind about the wretchedly uncertain and procrastinating future.

He was still in the market, though his attentions had been rather pronounced of late to Miss Van Vleet; but she was cold and reserved, and must take her chance—the tournament was open to all; so all these beautiful women fluttered their fans, and in their softly modulated mused voices said charming things to the tardy arrival. But Mr. Morton, with many a

winning smile and whispered compliment, went listlessly by. His face wore that vacuous and bored expression which is considered in society an evidence of cultivation, but in truth it was only that he was still absorbed in artistic reflections. He went on to the further end of the room, where in feverish, haughty, uncompromising but agonizing reserve sat Miss Van Vleet. Her mother had nudged and frowned and beckoned, all to no purpose, when Mr. Morton entered the room.

"You can at least allow yourself to be seen," said her mother, acrimoniously.

"If he wants me, he can find me," said Madeline, with a sharp pang of fear and distrust, which deepened when at last he reached her side, and said, in the most commonplace way in the world.

"Did you save that waltz for me?" And when she looked up in his face with a thrill of delight, and found no response there, only that vague, listless, dreamy expression, her own beautiful face grew almost haggard with the intensity of her emotion; it was all she could do to keep the hot wretched tears out of her eyes.

"Why are you so absent to-night?" she said at last.

"What is it you are thinking of?" And then, as they were whirling—no, not whirling, but languidly stepping about—in the waltz, he told her of his accident, and described to her minutely the bit of interior which he had so charmed him.

"The queer, quaint old room," he went on to say, "with its smoke-colored rafters, and the country-woman holding the lamp over the beautiful sleeper; that matter of pure art should so occupy and divert my mind under the vexatious circumstances. And there is Sydney now—you'll excuse me, won't you, if I go over to him?"

Certainly she would excuse him. You see that word "spoken" to him. Mr. Morton led Madeline to her mother, and that ponderous female eagerly whispered: "Has he spoken, Madeline—only tell me dear, has he spoken?"

"Of course not, mamma; how could he, in the waltz?"

"He was talking so earnestly. I never saw him quite so earnest before. I thought perhaps he had spoken."

You see that word "spoken" was so much—so vexatiously much! A man could talk the core of a woman's heart out, and yet at the end of it all not have "spoken."

He is talking just as earnestly with Mr. Sydney now, mamma; he is interested in art just now. The bitterness in the voice of her daughter tinged acridly the thoughts of poor Mrs. Van Vleet.

"I shall not accept the Colonel's invitation for Thanksgiving," she said, dolefully. In the meanwhile Mr. Morton was endeavoring generously to give his friend Sydney the subject for a sketch, and the artist was listening for that, quizzical, amused air that was characteristic of him.

"See here, Morton," said Sydney at last, "a horseshoe is a sign of good luck, and your steel shed one, it appears, at the door of this rustic place. Don't talk to me o' Thank'givin'; when one's own flesh and blood turns again and win, old fellow, and then send for me to paint her portrait. I'm net much given to interiors."

Shortly after that Mr. Morton took leave of his acquaintance in general, and of Sydney in particular, and was soon tossing in his luxurious bed, dreaming in unison with the simple rustic under the patchwork quilt at the farm. It was not the dark eyes or carefully maintained locks of Miss Van Vleet, but the flitted through the dreams of Mr. Morton; half-opened eyes of blue, and disheveled curly locks, colored and arranged by the wind and the sun, haunted him as they did poor Joe.

Joe awoke the next morning, and reviewed once for all to make an end to these wretchedies that half maddened as they gladdened him. He would pluck up courage and settle the matter, so that his dreams might be savored with sober certainty. He knew that no great success was in his way. His folks were willing, and so were hers; there was nobody to say him nay but Kitty herself, and he wasn't much afraid of that. It was only the pesky bookishness of the city, and what was the use of it, anyway? His people knew, and hers did, and Kitty must know—she couldn't help it; now where was the good of keeping a fellow on a hot gridiron? The very thoughts of coming right out with it made him hot all over, and he guessed he'd wait a day or two. There was the ten-acre field to stave, and by that time Joe was wild to see Kitty; and thinking it all over that tober day as he gave an extra pull and twist to the last green binding, and found the whole sweet October after-noon before him, and looking about him with a big throb of tenderness that embraced the brown rich earth, and the blue sky with its light diaphanous clouds that dipped lazily down, and the yellow ears of corn that peeped at him from their snug nests in the cones of leaves, and the yellow pumpkins that gathered about his feet, and the far twist to the last green binding, and he guessed he'd wait a day or two. 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The Republican.

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SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.

Beneath the dark November sky,
With the cold rain falling cheerily,
And the black wind moaning and shrieking long,
The seed of the land is cast.
In the gravelly furrows the grain doth lie
Till the weary months are past.

In curling mist and frosty air,
And weeping skies, it lethargy
Or lurched in the snows of fate
To every wind that blows.
And night's deep darkness, like despair,
Hangs o'er it while it grows.

It grows in spite of cloud and blast
And sullen rain, descending fast.
And snowdrifts thickly over it cast,
And thund'ring, darkling skies,
And every tempest, raining past,
Strengthens it as it lies.

And, a kinder season shines—
Warmth and light—the spring's soft signs,
With many a blossom, sweet and true,
The forest of its death;
And the grain, in delicate, emerald lines
Springs up, a tiny thing.

Then sunny months, in swift career,
Bring up the busy ripened ear;
And the golden harvest draws near
And the reaper whistles his merry
Till on the day, the rich golden sheaves,
Their clasp on the landscape lie.

Now in the dark, cold, desolate days—
Reaped in the sunshine's mellow haze—
Till in the dusk, when the world shows desolation,
Of fate, are the deeds of men—
Sorrow and trial, that soften the grain,
Like storms, that soften the rain.

Must test the heart's aspiring claim;
But every just and noble aim
Shall pass the ordeal of blame;
And in the appointed hour,
Bring forth its fruit of glory or shame,
Of knowledge, wisdom, power.

In the winds of scorn, the storms of hate,
In the darkness of gloom, deferred fate,
Through days when the world shows desolation,
Must sleep the good deeds that last done,
Patiently, patiently wait,
Till the harvest is gathered in.

That which was sown in the wintry air,
Shall blossom and ripen when skies are fair;
Though there should be many an anxious care,
For the harvest is gathered in;
Be stout to toil, and steady to bear,
The heart that is true and win.

ZEPH PARKER'S STRATEGY.

"Sleepy, baby-faced set of people? Air they? Baby-faced enough, and all that, but I tell you, sir, they're 'bout horn with all their teeth cut in their celestial jaws; and yew've got to get up airy, sir, if you want to take in a Chinaman."

The speaker was a baby-faced, hollow-jawed gentleman, in a glossy black suit, which fitted him very badly, and the remark was made in the smoking-room of the "Continental." There he was to be seen daily, and he was supposed to have given the spectators his "line" in other words, he was believed to have made a fortune in petroleum. At all events he had plenty of money, and was very generous in the spending of it.

The conversation had turned on the vexed Chinese question, and he had struck into the discussion. "I reckon," he said, "there was Zeph Parker. He was a deep 'un, was more up to 'snooze, just 'bout the time of the silver scare. The boys had been washing for gold; honest-like, neow gittin' it out of pockets, neow out the stream; and when they'd done another claim, Mister Washee Washes Chinese would come and go over the dirt after them, and be satisfied with what he got. Then come the silver scare. All on goes off and loses all 'em'd made in gold, gets no silver, and comes back disappointed to try after the gold again."

"Guess we might try and try again, but no gold could we get; and all 'em was them sneaky, pig-tailed Chinamen, gittin' on prosperous and contented."

"I tell yew," said Zeph, "I shall go and murder one of them smilin' teapots. I can't stand it much longer."

"This here was a dirt, and a few, where we were trying to make ourselves happy, playin' poker on credit and keepin' no account."

"What for?" I sez.

"What for?" sez Zeph. "Dewey think that I, an enlightened sinner of a free country, am gwine to set down and be robbed 'o my mess 'o golden potage by a pack 'o smilin' washer-woman-faced opium smokin' celestials? No, sirree, this dog's gwine to bite."

"But I don't kinder see what this dog's gwine to bite fur," I sez. "Teapot ain't done nothin' to you."

"Mateys," sez Zeph, getting on the barrel as has been his seat, "things has come to a party stand pass with us, haven't they?"

"Right, old hoss," sez some one, hammerin' the chest lid as had been our table.

"Huz any man here got any tobacco?" sez Zeph.

"Huz any man here got any old Bourbon whiskey?"

"No!"

"Huz any man got any dust?"

"No!"

"Any flour, or pork, or boots, or new blankets?"

"No, no, no, no!"

"Then them Chinases has, continued Zeph; 'and what I sez is this—as it is a sin and a shame to let a pack of heathenish cusses like them teapots, as never goes to churches nor listens to parsons—"

"I say, Zeph," sez some one, "when did you go to meetin' last?"

"Never you mind," sez Zeph, "and don't interrupt a man as wants to give you suitin' to eat. A set 'o cusses, I sez, as never goes to no meetin' and believes in nuthin' but joss-houses. I say it's a sin to let 'em be gittin' fat on our land, while we're as thin and starved-lookin' as—as—"

"As ole Zeph Parker himself," sez Tom Paggins.

"Well, ez this ez I am, if you like," sez Zeph.

ez deep ez a two-cent plate. Give me the means and I'll sell the lot and put a good pocketful o' dollars or dust in every man's pocket—six on us!"

"But what means d'yer want?" I sez.

"One handfull o' dust," sez Zeph.

"And where are we to get it?" sez Tom Paggins.

"This how," says Zeph. "Morrow mornin', every man hyar's got to go round the camp and cadge. Tell the boys we're hard up, but we've got a good thing on. They'll subscribe a little all around. Yew see if they don't."

"Well, we'll try," sez we; and went to sleep hungry and got up ravenous.

"There was nothin' for it but to go to work, and off we went, getting back to our tent about eleven o'clock, when five out of the six had got a little gold dust. I was the unlucky one, being a bad beggar, and had got nothin'."

"Now then," sez Tom Paggins, "about a big spoonful of glitterin' stuff; 'let's go up to the store and get a drink."

"That you jest won't," sez Zeph, grinnin'.

"I'm kinder gwine to throw all this here dust away—I'm gwine to sow it, boys, for a crop to come up."

We all grumbled, for we were all mighty hungry; but we all had a kind of trust in Zeph, and gave way.

"Looksee hyar lads," he sez; "it's jest twelve o'clock now, so let's go round and git a mouthful where we can."

"Let's go up to Billy Bolly's store, and ask him to give us a square meal, and stick it up," I sez. "He'll trust us."

"Think he would?" sez Zeph.

"Sartin," I sez, "if you show him that gold, and tell him there's somethin' good on."

"And so it was; Bill, on seeing that gold and hearing as we'd got somethin' good on, gave us a right square meal, and a taste round 'o Bourbon, and with the cheerful remark, 'I shall take it out of some o' you if this here ain't squared up.'"

"That didn't make a nice dessert, for Bill was a wonderful clever fellow, and would think nuthin' 'o pluggin' a man; so we kinder sneaked out that store, feelin' uncomfortable."

"It's all right," sez Zeph, laughin'. "Come on, boys, and get yeww tools."

"We took our tools then and went off up the gulch to where a strong company of Chinamen was at work, and they watched us cautiously as we began prospectin' about, washin' a bit 'o dirt here and a bit there, and always goin' off discontented and sour like, till we came to one place close up to the rocks, where we dug about four or five feet; and after working with our picks a bit, we began to wash the soil in a pan, gatherin' round it afterwards, and 'knowin' all the time that one or other of the teapots had an eye on us."

"Then we washed a bit more earth—gravelly, quartz stuff it was—and collected again; and then we grew excited, and began to dig faster, and to wash more, and examine what we had done each time after pickin' over the pan, 'throwin' out the rubbish; and when this fell, yew could see a few specks 'o gold dust glitterin' in the sun, while what we got went into a leather bag as Tom Paggins held."

"We marks out this here claim as our'n," sez Zeph out loud; and takin' a shovel, he chops out a bit of a rough trench, just to show the extent we meant to levy; and as he did so first one pigtail and then another comes up to the specks 'o gold in amongst the refuses we had thrown over the side beyond our claim."

"No goodsee, washes washes, Melican man!" sez one round-faced, smilin' cuss. "No goodsee, no goodsee!"

"O, no; none at all, Mister Teapot," sez Zeph. "Jest yew keep a bit further off, or—"

"He touched his six-shooter, and the Chinamen scurried back a little ways, and we began to wash another shovel-ful of earth."

"It paws out fine!" sez Tom Paggins out loud, as we all gathered round, with once more, and the top redde, with specks 'o gold in, was thrown away again."

"We kept on at that for two hours, and with Zeph to manage, we washed out that little lot 'o gold we had been lookin' for, but it was a good deal less at the last than when we started, for some one it was sprinkled in each 'o the holes we made, and balfa teaspoonful 'o dust was lyin' to waste in the refuse."

All this time the Chinamen were comin' up from their bit of a camp, about a hundred yards away, Zeph was awfully jealous, an' kep' drivin' 'em away—not as we were skeart of 'em for they're a quiet sheepish lot, but to keep up the play."

"Then half on us went down below, and got our tents and odds and ends, and set up as if we meant to stay; while the others went on washin' and pickin' steadily, gettin' four Chinamen to fetch water and to do a few rough jobs in mornin' quartz blocks outer the way."

"Somehow or other, there were a few specks 'o gold under each 'o those blocks that the Chinamen carried off; and when that was done, Zeph gave the smilin' chaps a bit 'o gold each, and sent one of 'em with some dust to buy tobacco."

"It's a workin'!" sez Zeph to me.

"Think so?" I sez.

"Wait a bit, old hoss, and yew'll see."

"That night, after we'd been a bit nasty and threatenin' to the teapots, who kept leavin' their work, we could hear a deal 'o chatterin' goin' on; and bime-by a kinder deputation of six or seven comes up, headed by a smilin' cuss who looked like a big fat boy."

"Neow, then," sez Zeph, "tell you what; if yew don't make yeww reserves skeerce, I'll be holes threw some on yew!"

"Poor Chinaman!" sez the big fat fellow; and he puts his head on one side and smiles his head half off. Then 'couter five says, in a sorter 'o whinin' sing-song chorus, "Poor Chinaman!" and all half-smiled their heads off."

"Don't want any to-day," sez Zeph. "Hook it!"

"We all sat smokin' and lookin' on, and every man with his hand on re-

volver and bowie, as ef we was suspicious.

"Poor Chinaman!" whines the big 'un again.

"Don't want any, I tell yew again!" roars Zeph savagely, and the deputation only holds their heads on one side and smiles.

"Air yew gwine to cut!" sez Zeph, seizin' number one by the tail, and others the same, rubbin' their chests, and waggin' their heads from side to side.

"Why don't you speak out?" sez Zeph.

"Melican man let poor Chinaman washes washes!" sez the fat fellow, 'pintin' to the heap 'o rubbish.

"You want to wash that dirt over again?" sez Zeph.

"The whole party began to nod their heads fast."

"O, no," sez Zeph; "we don't want yew here—oh, lads?"

"No, no!" we all growled.

"Send 'em off!" sez Tom Paggins. "But they wouldn't go, only smilin' and at last Zeph seemed to be struck with a notion; and the long and short of it was that, if we'd allow 'em to wash our refuse over again, the Chinese 'd make a bit of a stream to lead water up to our claim."

"Well, that's no good, Zeph," I sez, as soon as they were gone.

"Wait a bit, lad, and yew'll see," sez Zeph, with a wink; and we sat there in the pleasant evening, smokin', while there was evidently a mighty commotion in the Chinese camp, and before long the deputation came back.

"Poor Chinaman!" sez the fat chap again.

"O, yes; we know all 'bout that," sez Zeph. "No, what is it?"

"Melican man selles claim two hundred dollars?" sez the fat-headed chap, and all the others nodded their heads.

"Will we sell you this claim for \$200?" sez Zeph.

"The 'all addled till yew'd ha' thought their heads'd come off."

"Cut!" sez Zeph, catchin' hold of the fat 'un by his tail and kickin' him.

"Yew mayn't believe, gents, but them same chaps came back twice before we'd a hundred dollars each time, and we swore at 'em, and said we wouldn't sell, and if they wasn't up to time in the mornin' to see us, we wouldn't be allowed to wash the dirt."

"First thing next mornin' them six fellers were up again, just as we had got a good painful 'o stuff in course 'o workin', and I saw their eyes twinkl' as they caught sight 'o the gold."

"Then they offered \$500, and we killed thirteen persons. The Navajos have broken out, and the troops are surroundin' them. The stock, includin' mail mules."

"The history of this station is a singular one, and is related to us by an old army friend, in whose mind the old narrative revive memories of the war."

The country borders on the west bank of the Rio Grande river, bounded on the north by Fort McKee, on the south by Mesilla, and on the east by the Organ mountains, and its passage is known as the journey of death. The region is over sixty miles in length, unvalleyed, without life, uninhabited, save at Aleman, and as destitute of moisture as the desert of Sahara. All travel between southern New Mexico and the Santa Fe portion of the territory has, however, to be across this terrible sand waste, and its dangers are evinced by the bones of draft animals frequently seen bleaching in the sand. Every traveler trends the passage of the Jornada, (pronounced Hornada) because all know that the journey is frequently one of death. When Gen. John Pope was a Lieutenant of Topographical Engineers, he was sent to be a cartographer of the Santa Fe portion of the territory for the benefit of Government trains and army people in general. The passage of the Jornada then required and now takes two days, involving the necessity of hauling water for animals and human beings. Water weighs about six and one-half pounds per gallon. Six miles will drink two barrels in twelve hours. While Lieutenant Pope was engaged in boring a route to the south, he was bored by a view to finding water. This was for the benefit of Government trains and army people in general. The passage of the Jornada then required and now takes two days, involving the necessity of hauling water for animals and human beings. Water weighs about six and one-half pounds per gallon. Six miles will drink two barrels in twelve hours. While Lieutenant Pope was engaged in boring a route to the south, he was bored by a view to finding water. This was for the benefit of Government trains and army people in general. The passage of the Jornada then required and now takes two days, involving the necessity of hauling water for animals and human beings. 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OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1879.

County Commissioners.

The newly elected Board of County Commissioners, having received their commissions and taken the oath of office, met in their office on the 25th inst., and organized by electing Judge D. H. Friend, President, and Mr. F. A. Thayer, Clerk. They appointed Messrs. T. J. Peddicord and H. Wheeler Combs their counsel for the ensuing year. This is a step in the right direction and gives assurance that the new Board intend to take counsel and conform to the law in all matters. By the appointment of Messrs. Peddicord and Combs the Board are sure of having, at the salary of one counsel, either one or the other of their counsel at every meeting. We regard the Board, as it is organized, as one of the best that the county ever had, and congratulate the people of Garrett county upon the wisdom of their choice. We predict that everything done by the new Board will be according to the strict letter of the law; that there will be no extra compensations or doubtful proceedings; that there will be no pensioners upon the office, and that wherever possible the taxes will be reduced.

Meeting of Congress.

Congress will meet next Monday, and as usual with sessions just preceding a Presidential election, it will be given up almost wholly to Presidential making. There will not only be an interchange of views among members, but each political division will be watching for an advantage in all political legislation. The great leaders of both parties, who are aspirants for Presidential honors, will each make the "greatest effort of his life," in a speech calculated to catch the ear of his own party. There will be no lull in politics until after the 4th of March, 1881. The excitement through which the people have just passed will be steadily maintained through the next session of Congress, which will be the long one, and then will come the Presidential election, and the counting of the electoral vote.

The Thomas statue, unveiled at Washington Wednesday of last week is a fitting testimonial of the nation to the services of one of the heroes of the war. The vast throng that participated in the ceremony, the imposing demonstrations which added to its dignity, the eloquent tribute to the memory of the grand old soldier, were an appropriate recognition of his steadfastness of courage and loyalty of purpose. The achievements of other generals have been more brilliant, but none in higher degree manifested that stern, indomitable, puritan firmness, none rendered the country more opportune service than did George H. Thomas at Stone River and Chickamauga. It is well that such men be remembered. It is well his heroic loyalty be commemorated for future generations.

It is impossible to "draw" Gen. Grant on the Southern question. Mr. Sharp, an octogenarian survivor of the war of 1812, tried it at Chicago the other day, and when he got through expatiating upon the deplorable condition of affairs in the solid South, all the General remarked was, "Oh, we'll get along all right down there when a new generation springs up, and when we begin to have a little prosperity in the South," and then he changed the subject.

It appears that Mr. Hewitt is not the only Democratic politician who spent money for Mr. Tilden and never got it back. Mr. Dorsheimer committed the same error at the St. Louis Convention. Both of these gentlemen are convinced that in lending money to Mr. Tilden without security they made a mistake, of which the sage himself would never have been guilty.

If "the old Democratic party is dead," as has been suggested, there would seem to be a fitness in preserving "the remains" in alcohol. A genuine, true blue Democrat, if capable of feeling, would doubtless find himself a "blue" in the color of a barrel of the genuine article.

Report of Secretary of War.

The Secretary of War, in his report for this year, gives in detail the strength of the several branches of the military service, with the expenditures, appropriations and estimates. The force in the aggregate, as exhibited in the latest returns, consists of 2,187 officers, 24,262 men, exclusive of 388 retired officers. A portion of this force being necessarily employed in detached or special service, such as the signal corps, ordnance sergeants, commissary sergeants, West Point detachment, prison guards at Fort Leavenworth, and recruiting detachments, amounts to 2,163 enlisted men, and consequently constitutes no part of the force available for active service in the field. Secretary McCrary fully coincides with Gen. Sherman that the effective force of the line of the army should be raised to 25,000 men, exclusive of these detachments. He also expresses a belief that all the disasters attending Indian hostilities on our frontier are the result of inadequacy of force on our part to protect the settlers, guard and preserve private property and military stores and keep the wily Indian in check.

The neglect of such precautions has caused since the close of the war of the Rebellion the loss of fifty-five officers in Indian warfare, including such valuable officers as Canby, Custer and Thornburgh, and a corresponding number wounded, beside a proportionate amount of men killed or wounded. The recent hostility of the Utes in Colorado and the Apaches in New Mexico has dispelled the hope that the Indian troubles are amicably adjusted. It now asserts the soothing system as a remedial measure should be abandoned and that the Government should make itself feared and respected by avenging the massacre of Agent Meeker and the others at White river agency and inflicting summary punishment upon the guilty parties.

The Good Fruit of President Hayes' Course.

From the Richmond (Va.) State Item.

President Hayes has made a good President throughout, and has done more than appears upon the surface to restore the country to the old methods, and revive among us a feeling of a common nationality. His course, it appears to us, has been steadily in this direction from the first and the only cause of regret with us now is that his time is too short to complete the work. It is a broad-breasted liberal man like him that the country needs now. If we would but second the efforts of the President for peace in this section, by a proper enforcement of the laws made for the protection of the rights of all, even to the lowest in the land, and endeavor to secure perfect freedom of action and speech, as guaranteed to every American citizen by the Constitution, we should at once disarm this Northern faction, which grows and fattens upon the food we supply it, and gain thousands upon thousands of friends there, who would unite eagerly with us in driving this party of the war, which still lives upon its funeral-baked meats into the grave through the sure process of starvation. Common sense would seem to teach that this is the proper course for us to pursue here, and when will we arrive at that calm condition of mind where reason and the dictates of our best interests shall resume their sway, and be sufficiently powerful to control our unbridled impulses which lead us into the commission of these excesses on the slightest and most unprovoked and unnecessary occasions. We must put a stop to this evil system, which has not only brought reproach upon us, and is leading to our political and material as well as moral ruin. We can not afford to longer permit our political affairs to be controlled by mob violence, and the shot-gun policy of Mississippi and Louisiana must either have an end, or these States on the border must cease to hold communication with them in self-defense, by entirely withdrawing their sympathy, and refuse to profit by the illegal methods they adopt, and which, if persisted in, can only bring disaster upon all interests and homes.

TELEGRAPHIC.

THE CATHOLICS AND THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Boston, Nov. 25.—An announcement is made of the policy of the Roman Catholic Church in New England toward the public schools. The Archbishop following the advice of the Pope to a European bishop, has directed all the priests in the arch diocese of New England to at once establish parochial schools, and threaten parents who refuse to patronize them with the terrors of the Church. In localities where the influence of public schools is thought to be particularly injurious to Catholic youth, the priests are instructed to withdraw the children at once, even if there be no parochial schools in the neighborhood.

The President's Message.

New York, November 23.—A special to the Sun from Washington says: "Mr. Hayes is engaged in preparing his annual message to Congress. The document will be completed early next week and sent to the Government Printing Office, where it will be printed and bound for distribution among congressmen as soon as it is communicated to Congress. It has been announced that the message this year would be shorter than usual, and would recommend no legislation of importance. This announcement is untrue. The message will be of ordinary length, and will recommend the enactment of very important measures. Mr. Hayes has always been a hard money man, and he is opposed to the use of paper money whenever there is sufficient coin in the country to take the place of our paper circulation. He realizes the fact that if United States legal-tender notes are to be withdrawn from circulation, and gold and silver coin put forth in place of the notes, the substitution must be a gradual one. There were on November 1 \$226,133,558.72 in gold coin and bullion, standard silver dollars, fractional silver coin and silver bullion in the Treasury. Of this sum, \$17,755,986.76 only is in fractional silver coin. Mr. Hayes is of the opinion that the greenbacks should be gradually withdrawn from circulation and gold and silver issued instead, and he will ask Congress to pass a law immediately to carry his recommendations into effect. He will also request Congress to pass a law limiting the further coinage of standard silver dollars. He will give his reasons for asking this legislation. He believes that the continued coinage of standard silver dollars at the rate of not less than two millions per month, will, at no far distant day, disturb the finances by driving the dearer metal (gold) out of circulation. The great difficulty that the Treasury officials encounter in finding storage room for the accumulated tons of the standard silver dollars will be mentioned as another reason why their coinage should be regulated so that no more will be issued from the mint than can be maintained in permanent circulation.

The message will contain a brief history of Secretary Sherman's refunding operations for the past year, and great stress will be laid upon the success which has attended the placing of the four per cent. loan. Mr. Hayes will ask Congress to pass a law to enable Mr. Sherman to continue the refunding of the debt by purchasing the fives and sixes, which will reach maturity in the next few years, and refunding them in four per cent. bonds. Authority is desired to pay such premium for these bonds as will enable them to be refunded with a saving of interest to the government. Mr. Sherman, in his annual report, will present a draft of a bill for this purpose.

Congress will also be asked to pass a law for the protection of foreign trade marks in the United States. This subject has been discussed at several Cabinet meetings lately. Congressional action is made necessary by a recent decision of the Supreme Court that the Federal Trade Mark law is unconstitutional.

A great portion of the message will be devoted to a review of the effort of the administration to reform the civil service and the success which has attended it. The history of this effort, as related by an enthusiastic friend who is familiar with every step that has been taken in that direction, and who has read what will be said in the message on the subject, is as follows: The first step was to create a certain standard, to which every person desiring to enter the public service must attain before receiving an appointment. The system inaugurated by Postmaster James in the New York post-office seemed to be the best one for a basis, and it was accordingly selected. Other suggestions were made to the Executive, some of which were adopted and others rejected, and the plan agreed upon was compiled in pamphlet form, copies of which were sent to all of the larger post-offices, custom houses and internal revenue offices in the United States. A form of examination was suggested, and this examination was not such as a schoolboy might be expected to pass, but it was of a practical sort, adapted to the duties which the applicant would be expected to perform in the public service. The officers to whom the suggestions on reform in the civil service were sent were requested to give them a fair trial. About two or three months ago the officials were directed to report the results of those trials, and within the last month reports have been received from public officers in every part of the country. All speak in the highest terms of the increased efficiency of the employees in the public offices in consequence. The standard of the service has been elevated, and the men are capable of performing a higher class of work.

It was Mr. Hayes' idea at the be-

ginning of his term to place the clerks in the department on a footing above the power of members of Congress and politicians. He desired to establish a system where retention in office and promotion would depend exclusively upon the merit of the employee, and he flatters himself that in great part this work has been accomplished. He desires that, if possible, his successor will enforce the system that he believes has been successfully inaugurated under his administration.

In his message Mr. Hayes will draw the line between the duties of the Executive and the interference of the legislative branch of the government, in the matter of making appointments, as broadly as possible. He wishes to break up the habit which members of Congress have of trying to dictate appointments. Whenever Mr. Hayes is in doubt concerning the merits of applicants for federal offices, he will request the advice of representatives or senators acquainted with the candidates. When unsolicited such advice will not be needed. For places in the departments at Washington, and offices in the civil administration everywhere, he wishes applicants to receive positions solely by virtue of their merit. He desires that the poor and friendless boy shall have as good a chance for the place as the lad backed by wealth and influence. To carry this system into effect it is absolutely necessary that the desires of members of Congress in the matter should not be heeded.

The message will also deal with the subject of the interference of government employees in political affairs. Mr. Hayes does not approve of officeholders becoming ward politicians, dictating at the primaries and in conventions the candidates of the people. He recognizes the fact that a man, by taking office, does not relinquish his political rights, and he only desires that the officeholder shall comport himself decently and not neglect his public duties to mingle in politics.

The message will probably contain some reference to the investigations which have been made during the summer of the North American fisheries. The subject of a Nicaraguan canal will be alluded to, its importance urged, and a fuller survey of the country through which it would pass will be suggested.

HAYES AND VIRGINIA REPUBLICANS.

WASHINGTON, November 21.—The President has taken a very active interest in the political situation in Virginia, especially with respect to the contest between the debt-payers and the so-called readjusters. Yesterday a delegation of Virginia Republicans called upon him, and, as one of them put it, "the President lectured us very severely for having sided the readjusters in the recent campaign." The President urged the Republicans to adopt a new policy in Virginia; to cooperate with the debt-payers, and to declare the Republicans who acted with the readjusters should cease to be considered good Republicans. This advice of the President has caused considerable feeling among the Virginia Republicans who are here, and has been much discussed by them to day.

One of them said: "The President has not been so successful in his Southern policy that he need to hope to be any more successful in attempting to interfere with the Republicans in Virginia." Another Republican, who is more conservative, and who heard what the Virginians called the President's scolding, said in substance this: "The position of the Republicans in Virginia is not understood, either by the President or by Northern Republicans. The recent contest in that state is only known in the North as a struggle between what are called the debt-payers and the readjusters, or what the North chooses to term the readjusters. Now, the truth is, the great majority of the Republicans, the rank and file of the party, did cooperate with the readjusters, and made the victory of that party possible; but it is untruthful and unjust to call the readjusters readjusters. No party in Virginia advocates repudiation. The question at issue was as to the time and form of the payment of the public debt; and whether, for instance, the schools should be closed to enable the state to pay a greater amount of interest than it can now afford. But as a matter of fact, the debt question, although it was that understood in the North to have been the only question at issue, was by no means the controlling influence in the campaign. The fight of the readjusters was a fight against Bourbon ring rule; against the Democratic machine; against the party of intolerance and oppression; against the party which has proscribed the negro and Republicanism, and has planted itself upon the color-line—has cherished all the traditions, if not the purpose, of secession. The readjusters, on the contrary, care nothing for the fate of the Democracy.

They are working for a better state government, for relief from ring-rule, and it is true they have been aided by the Republicans. The overthrow of the Bourbon Democracy in Virginia is to be secured, and a new party, which cares as little for the memories of the rebellion as to burn a Lae in effigy, is to be created solely through such agencies as these." These views, extraordinary and novel as they may seem, are the statement of one of the foremost men in the Republican party in Virginia as to the opinions and purposes of the Republicans. This statement was made after listening to the advice of the President.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

WASHINGTON, November 23.—The declaration of Senator Carpenter as to the probable action of the Democratic Congress in passing upon the returns of the presidential election of 1880 has been the subject of comment and varying criticism among the Republicans and Democrats of the Capital. His utterance has been considered crude and wild by some, while others have supposed the declaration to be intended by Senator Carpenter to rehabilitate himself as a partisan, he having, in the judgment of many Republicans in the interval of his career as an ex-senator been exceptionally and questionably liberal in his estimates and action toward the Democracy.

Nevertheless, there are facts in our political history which seem to furnish substantial grounds for apprehension, in view of the contingencies and complications of a closely contested national election, the Republicans themselves having, when in control of Congress, furnished precedents that may be, with considerable force and plausibility, used by the Democrats, under certain conditions, to further their political ends relative to the presidency. There is under the circumstances, despite the extravagance of statement and the personal purposes to be accomplished thereby, as alleged by some in reference to the prognostications of Senator Carpenter, a serious undercurrent of thought, not only among the politicians, but the people generally, as to the outcome of the next presidential contest when it shall reach the Congress; and this undercurrent of thought is accompanied by an appreciable feeling of popular uneasiness. It is believed, however, that questionable action of the sort indicated would be more likely to flow from unexpected and sudden party exigencies than from a distinct plan, conceived and put in force intentionally to produce a condition of things that would justify revolutionary devices or expedients in order to secure party success. It is believed here by thoughtful men that the American people, whatever may be the judgments or purposes of the politicians, are determined and resolute that the popular will shall not only be expressed freely at the polls in that action that creates government, but that such will, when expressed, shall be fairly declared and fully enforced, the necessities and ambitions of political leaders to the contrary notwithstanding; and they will permit no success when advised beforehand of the vicious methods proposed for gaining it at the sacrifice of popular rights.

The danger apprehended by Senator Carpenter would be precipitated by an unexpected political complication rather than by a conspiracy concocted now and executed by plans and agencies that would create the occasion as well as the motive and justification for the contemplated wrong.

THE INTER-OCEANIC CANAL.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—In an interview with Admiral Ammen in regard to the report that Gen. Grant had been offered the presidency of a company to be organized for the purpose of building an inter-oceanic canal across Nicaragua, the Admiral said the real facts were that within the last week he had received a letter from a gentleman in Paris who had been one of the leaders in this enterprise, saying that he should sail from Havre on the 8th of November, bearing the authority from certain capitalists in France to subscribe in their name \$20,000,000 of stock of a company to build a canal across the Isthmus. The Admiral would not give his name, but said he represented the Nicaraguan government was entirely trustworthy and just the man to be sent upon a mission like this. He had told the Admiral in his note that he bore letters of credit to a prominent banking house of New York. The subscription, the Admiral said, was entirely contingent upon Grant's acceptance of the presidency of the company. He had as yet received no reply to his letter to the General notifying him of these facts. No plans had yet been matured, but a meeting of the friends of the enterprise would be called when the French Agent arrived; and the Admiral stated that there was in New York an American gentleman

of great wealth, high position and wide influence, not only in this country, but in England and France, who will take the initiative on behalf of the United States. He is fully informed of all that is going on, and is in constant communication with Gen. Grant. As to the cost of the canal the Admiral said Gen. Grant thought they could build it for \$80,000,000, but his opinion was that the capital stock of the company should not be less than \$100,000,000; and then it would be necessary only to call for as much as was needed. The cost could be estimated very closely. If they could raise \$20,000,000 in this country, the remainder could be procured in England and France without difficulty; provided, the matter, he thought, would be matured within a few months, and then Gen. Grant would declare himself.

MR. TILDEN AND MR. HEWITT.

PITTSBURGH, November 20.—The Evening Telegraph contains an interview to-night with a gentleman, whose name is not given, in regard to facts connected with the election of 1876. The interview says that a number of Southern and Western Senators and Representatives were formed into a coalition by friends of Senator Thurman, of Ohio, during the session of Congress in 1877-78. The object of the coalition was to press Thurman for the nomination for President in 1880.

The interviewed gentleman says a secret meeting of these Thurman men was held in a hotel in Washington in the session of Congress in 1877-78. He adds: "I cannot give you the names of those present, because I know one or two of them only. Gordon, of Georgia; Lamar, of Mississippi; Davis, of West Virginia, and several other Southern men, six or eight Western men, and four or five from the East were at the meeting. I think that Hewitt was there, but I am not sure. The result of the meeting was that a committee was appointed to work up a feeling for Thurman." The committee had thirty-eight members, one for each state. Each member was to effect a secret organization of Thurman men in his own state, and work the thing so that Thurman delegates would be sent to the National Convention if possible. The committee had several meetings and got its work well under way. My understanding of the matter was that Hewitt was to work for Thurman in New York against Tilden. Whether this was true or not, I know that Hewitt, either after or at the first meeting, told the Thurman people why he had quarrelled with Tilden. He said that Tilden gave him charge of his campaign and told him to spend whatever money was necessary. Hewitt went to work with a will, and spent over \$200,000 of his own money, thinking that it would be repaid by Tilden, even though he was not elected. When Hayes went in and the time came for settling the bills Tilden refused to pay Hewitt's expenditures, saying that he ought to be paid by assessments on the party. Tilden agreed to pay his share of an assessment, but said Hewitt had spent too much money. Tilden at length paid about \$50,000 and \$30,000 or \$40,000 was raised by subscription.

Hewitt's personal loss by Tilden's refusal to pay the bills was from \$100,000 to \$120,000. Hewitt said that Tilden had agreed to back him in whatever he did, and that he knew how much money was being spent from time to time, and hence Hewitt had no fear at the time of his being misled so badly. This story of Hewitt was told around by the Thurman people as an explanation of Hewitt's support of the Ohio Senator. Whether the Thurman organization is yet in existence I can't say.

COLORED EMIGRANTS FOR INDIANA.

WASHINGTON, November 23.—A party of sixty colored emigrants from Lagrange county, South Carolina, who have been in this city since Tuesday last, left here to-night for Wayne county, Indiana, where they propose to settle, having been assisted to the necessary means to travel by the National Emigrant Aid Society. During their stay here they have been quartered in a car furnished them by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, and supplied with food by the Women's Christian Association. The party embraces forty to forty-five men, four women and twelve children. A second party—about the same in number, from the same locality and for the same destination—is expected here two weeks hence.

There is a disposition among the assembling Democratic statesmen at Washington to make Senator Thurman the scapegoat for the disasters of the year. They are inclined to make it extremely unpleasant for him during the rest of his term. This will not work. The Senator was a bad leader, but he was a helpless one. If he had tried to head the party in a more sensible direction they would have pushed him aside and rushed to destruction without him. In short, the party was fore-ordained, by an ineradicable providence, to put its foot into it.

LOCAL NEWS.

—The pay car passed through here Friday last.

—Would not Carp do well in the "Dead Pond," in Oakland?

—Capt. Wardwell's company is drilling nightly at their armory.

—The Band was out Monday night serenading Mr. H. Wheeler Combs and lady.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—Prof. Tice's prophecy as to the shooting stars didn't "pan out" in this section.

—The Garrett Guards received their arms Friday of last week. They are breech loading rifles.

—Get the Genuine Singer Sewing Machine. I. W. Slonaker, of Oakland, is the agent for Garrett county.

—\$20,000 to loan on first-class commercial paper. Apply to D. E. Offutt.

—Owing to the inclement weather the Band of Hope did not hold its meeting last week.

—W. H. Hagan, Esq., entered upon the duties of the office of Register of Wills Thursday last. His handsomeness Messrs. Joseph B. Davis, Wilson Procter and Nathan Castrel.

—The State fish commissioners are now ready to supply free of charge, those who desire to stock mill ponds and streams with carp. This fish is easily domesticated and will flourish in artificial or natural ponds upon a vegetable diet. The carp is an excellent food fish and will weigh from 4 to 9 pounds. Information in regard to its culture can be obtained from the fish commissioners.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad in Maryland have effected arrangements with the Pennsylvania Road so that the passenger and freight trains of the former road will enter Cumberland. The depot will be established for the present at the Payne Spring alley, and when the freighting has been completed to Hay street the depot will be removed thither. The managers have begun the work of laying the foundation for the freighting in question which will be all finished in a few days. Trains will commence running regularly in about a week. The track has been put in good trim over the entire route.

—Church Services.—Sunday. Stone Church.—Preaching in the morning at 11 o'clock, by Rev. Dr. Scott.

M. E. Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. Mr. Sanford.

Lutheran Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. O. C. Miller. Sunday School at 9 o'clock.

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Daily, Resident Dentist at Westernport, will visit Oakland on Monday, Dec. 1st, and will remain one week or ten days. Room at Mrs. West's Hotel.

Custom House Appointment.

Wm. Moody, of Garrett county, has been appointed United States storekeeper by Collector John L. Thomas, Jr. Mr. Moody is a prominent Republican, and well known in Baltimore city. He represented the Seventeenth and Eighteenth wards in the Second Branch of the City Council during the years 1861 and 1865.—*Balto. Herald.*

List of Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Oakland, Nov. 20th, 1879.

Persons calling for them will please say they are advertised.

John Cannon, H. B. Eldin, Wm. Eldin, John Fletcher, Nancy Gill, W. M. Lambert, Peter Morgan, R. H. Bausch, Emily Stowe, Samuel Thompson, Lizzie Walker.

R. Thayer, P. M.

Horse Thief Captured.

A horse belonging to Nelson H. Wilburn, residing near McHenry, this county, was stolen from Mr. Rowan White's stable, in Oakland, about 8 o'clock Tuesday evening. A colored tramp, who had been about town during the day was suspected, and it was ascertained that he had made inquiry as to the road leading to Swanton. Mr. Wilburn hoisted a freight train and went to Altamont, where he borrowed a shot gun from the telegraph operator at that place, and started toward Oakland, on the county road. He had not proceeded half a mile when he met the tramp on his horse. The tramp who gave his name as William Baker, was taken back to Altamont and searched, and then brought to Oakland by Mr. W. and lodged in jail about 3 o'clock Wednesday morning. Later he was taken before Esquire Jamison, who committed him for the action of the Grand Jury in May next.

Dropped Dead.

John Frantz, of Joseph, an old and highly respected citizen of Selbysport district, this county, dropped dead, Tuesday last, on his way from his house to the spring. He was about 70 years of age.

Hymeneal.

H. Wheeler Combs, Esq., of Oakland, was married Thursday November 13th, 1879, at Troy, Ohio, to Miss Lucile Morris, of the latter place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Chokey, of the Presbyterian Church. The happy couple after an extended wedding tour arrived in Oakland Saturday evening last, and took up their residence at the Everstine House. The groom is very popular in this town and county, and we join with his numerous friends in wishing the couple a happy journey through life.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending November 27:

Marmaduke C. Best to Cherry Creek Grange, part of Military Lot No. 1228; \$1.

Thomas Shaffer and wife to Washington F. Arnold, part of tract of "Elk Garden," 683 acres; \$200.

Michael Hardin and wife to Lon. Kahl, part of Military Lots 3612 and 3613; \$500.

W. R. Getty and wife to George Papp and Thos. H. Layman, Military Lots 744 and 753; \$500.

Destructive Fire.

We are pained to learn that the extensive wagon and carriage works of R. P. Spiker and Geo. W. Harrison at Logansport, Ind., both Piquemen, were totally destroyed by fire on Saturday night. The loss is said to be complete and foots up \$30,000 with only \$16,000 insurance. Mr. Spiker, who is located here, is one of our most enterprising citizens, and we are sure he has as well as his partner, the sympathies of our people. We have not learned what will be done with the works at Logansport, but presume that the firm will rebuild at once. The destruction of this factory throws out of employment about fifty hands at a very inopportune part of the year. The proprietors were doing a very heavy business and were contemplating an increase in their working force to double the number employed previous to the fire.—*Piqua (O.) Journal, Nov. 6.*

Mr. Spiker is a native of this county, and his many friends here will be sorry to hear of his misfortune.

Tribute of Respect.

At a regular meeting of Philos Lodge, No. 91, I. O. O. F., held on Nov. 12th, 1879, it was ordered that a committee of three be appointed to draft resolutions of condolence in regard to the death of our Bro. Emanuel Heckert. Your committee, after due consideration, legs leave to make the following report:

WHEREAS, He has pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to remove from us by death our beloved brother Emanuel Heckert, therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we cheerfully submit to the wisdom of Him who cannot err, we extend our sympathy to the bereaved family of which he was a member.

Resolved, That the members of the Lodge wear the regular badge of mourning for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be printed in the Oakland papers, and a copy sent to his family.

Submitted in F. L. T.

H. H. RIGHT, R. H. BURNAP, L. H. FISHER, Committee.

Commissioners Meeting.

D. H. Friend, John Wilhelm and William W. Broadwater, the newly elected County Commissioners met at 10 o'clock A. M. Tuesday, and organized by electing D. H. Friend, President. F. A. Thayer was elected Clerk at a salary of \$400 per annum.

The resignation of G. D. White, as constable of district No. 7, was accepted.

The resignation of W. H. Hagan, as clerk to the Board, was filed and accepted.

F. A. Thayer, clerk elect, filed bond in the penalty of \$1,000, which was approved by the Board. He also filed oath of office and entered upon his duties.

Messrs. Peddicord and Combs were chosen as counsel to the Board.

The following orders were passed: Ordered, By the County Commissioners of Garrett county, this 25th day of November, 1879, that the order passed on the 6th day of February, 1878, be and the same is hereby rescinded, and the following adopted in lieu thereof:

Ordered, By the County Commissioners of Garrett county, this 25th day of November, 1879, that all printing and advertising to be done for county purposes before by THE RE-

PUBLICAN, except such advertising as is required by law to be published in two newspapers, and in that case the second paper to be selected by this Board.

Board adjourned to meet 1st Monday of January, 1880.

CRANESVILLE, W. Va., Nov. 24.

ED. REPUBLICAN.—Having been a reader of your valuable paper for some time, I will give you a few items from this little village.

Old winter is fast approaching; he made his appearance in the old-fashioned way.

Farmers in this neighborhood have commenced butchering, making sausage and preparing things for Christmas.

Dr. P. C. Herman, of this place, gave a grand reception on Monday evening. About forty of the young folks were present. The Dr. gave them a handsome treat in the shape of pies, cakes, candies, apples, &c. All enjoyed themselves until nearly daylight. Mr. and Mrs. Herman deserve much praise for their kindness. Dr. M. L. Flehtner was also present.

During the recent wind storm which prevailed here a few days ago one of Mr. Saul Feathers' buildings was blown down.

During the past few days Saul Stines has killed two bears, one deer and fourteen turkeys, and it wasn't a good time for hunting either.

Miss Kate Wilhelm was very low with the fever, but is rapidly convalescing. Thomas Stines has been sick for some time with pneumonia fever, but is slowly recovering.

We will say any more at present, but leave the rest for the next time.

CARRIE.

"Did You See the Stars Shoot?"

The above question has been asked us at least twice, if not three times, since last Thursday night. We now answer that we did—in 1837.

Thursday night last, in company with some astronomical friends, we concluded to "stay up all night to witness the wonders of Prof. Tice's prophecy." We saw it. The prophecy, we mean, not the stars. At 12 o'clock we took a glass and went out to witness the "shooting stars." It was rather dark, the stars were being rather cloudy, and it wasn't a good time for looking either.

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starry heavens, we all—unanimously—each man voting in New York city style (6 times each) voted Prof. Tice a fraud.

We saw a man next morning who said he saw one star shoot. We believe that he lied—under a mistake—because neither eye was black—his nose was unblackened—and his head was the usual size.

"Good morning, gentlemen."—*Morgantown Post.*

FOR THE REPUBLICANS.

Chronicle.

Now, in the fourth year of the reign of Carrolls Fraudulins, high unto the end of the year, the Democrats of the county of Garrett, a province of the kingdom of Maryland, began to prepare them for the fall campaign.

They had found a mare's nest of unusual dimensions the fall previous, in a Democratic majority of 2, over which they grew much and were exceeding glad. And when the time of year began to draw nigh wherein the people were to choose their candidates, the Democrats of the county said one to another, We will show these Republicans a trick or two.

So in the fourth month of the year, on the seventh day of the month, their wise men and soothsayers assembled in the court house, a great multitude, and took counsel among themselves what they would do. And they said among themselves: Whereas, we have Continental Bill on the State ticket, which with the cheating of which the King is capable the State can be considered safe; but as the soul liveth there will be trouble about the county.

Now there is Richard T., of the tribe of Browning, and William R., of the tribe of Getty, and Gilmer S., of the tribe of Hamill, all goodly men and fair to look upon and of goodly estate; and in the parlance of the literate and ungildy, as money maketh the mare go, we will put them on our ticket.

But money may not save us. There lives a man high unto Accident, by the name of Melchior, whose surname is Miller, who maketh a superior article of "bug juice" so termed by the vulgar, but known by the great and the good as Elixir of Rye, after which the heart of the Democratic voter panteth, even as the roe panteth for the cool water.

And the wise men and soothsayers called Melchior unto them, and said, O Melchior, as thy soul liveth, we are exceedingly anxious to carry the county, and it behooveth us to appeal unto thee to contribute two barrels of the elixir of rye, after which the heart of the Democratic voter panteth, even as the roe panteth for the cool water.

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OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 25, 1879.

It is very evident that the Democrats are at a loss to know how to conduct themselves during the coming winter so as to regain what they lost of the public confidence at the extra session. One of the schemes it is said they contemplate urging in order to obtain favor is combination with Greenbackers in an attack on the National banks. I hardly think this will be made a caucus matter with them, however, since they know very well they cannot succeed next year without carrying one or two Northern States, and an unassailable assault on the banks would ruin what little prospect they have now. It may be, however, that in despair of regaining lost ground they are determined on mischief regardless of the consequences. The Republicans will probably let them have rope enough to hang themselves with.

The meeting of the National Committee here in December will be an interesting occasion, and will call together many leaders of the party. Besides electing chairman and secretary they will probably decide where to hold the next national convention. Chicago and Philadelphia seem to be the points of chief attraction.

The United States Auditor of Rail Road accounts has received of the Central Pacific Rail Road Company a check for \$600,000.00, which together with the amounts due the company for government transportation, both on its subsidized and unsubsidized roads, between Nov. 1st 1879, and June 30th 1878, fulfills the requirements of all existing laws in regard to the payment to the Government of 5 per cent. of the company's net earnings during the period named. The payment is made under protest, but it is likely to be followed by other payments as they fall due.

The Commissioner of Pensions in his annual report shows that on the 30th of June last there were 217,755 persons receiving pensions from the Government. The list is now larger than at any previous time. It is composed of 124,150 army invalid pensioners; 84,171 army widows, children and dependent relatives; 1,814 navy invalids; 1,772 navy widows &c., 11,622 surviving soldiers of the war of 1812, and 21,191 widows of deceased soldiers of that war. During the year 31,316 new names were added to the list, and 308 names which had previously been dropped were restored, and 13,491 were for various reasons dropped. The aggregate amount of one year's pension to all the pensioners on the roll is \$25,133,742.43.

The gallant Republicans of Louisiana are doing noble work we hear, and promise to send a good account of themselves at the election in December.

The accounts of the Treasury Department show that the Democrats of Congress found means to expend last year \$25,000,000 more than the expenditures of Government offices called for. This is Democratic economy!

Messrs. Blaine and Frye do not think the Governor of Maine and his Go-back auditors will dare to steal the legislative majority there. Other authorities indicate, however, that the desperate fellows will stand short of an outrage to hold on to the patronage which the people decided they must not have. It is a red herring as among the signs of a Sherman here in the South that the Atlanta Republic has placed at its head the name of Secretary Sherman for the Presidency and Hon. Joshua Hill of Georgia for Vice President.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE PROPERTY.

In District No. 9, Garrett County, Maryland.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from John T. Hight and Louis M. T. Hight to William E. Henshaw, of Allegany county, Md., this notice is given, that on the 10th day of September, 1879, at 10 o'clock A. M., one of the land records of Garrett county, to which said power of sale there is a provision attached that, in case of default in the payment of the money thereon provided to be paid, the interest thereon, of the line or in the manner herein mentioned, it shall be lawful for the said William E. Henshaw, his assigns or attorney, to sell the said mortgaged premises at public sale, on the National road, in Garrett county, by public auction, for cash, and default having been made, I, John K. Combs, the assignee of William E. Henshaw, do hereby give notice that I will offer at public auction

At Johnson's, on the National Road, in district No. 9, Garrett county, Md., on the 13th day of December, 1879

at 10 o'clock A. M., all the following tract of land known as the

"Walnut Hill Tract,"

beginning and lying as follows, being a part of Lot No. nine (9), beginning at two (2) poles standing at the end of local line of the whole lot and running with the line of said lot east 122 poles to two poles marked with three notches each, south 100 poles, then leaving said line west 122 poles to intersect the 2d line of the whole lot, and with it north 100 poles to the place of beginning, containing

ONE HUNDRED ACRES,

more or less, being a part of a tract of land known as the "Walnut Hill Tract," lying and being fully described in the aforesaid mortgage.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.

JOHN S. COMBS,
Assignee of William E. Henshaw.
JOHN S. GROVE,
Attorney and Agent. 11 22 ts.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of Jacob Schreyer, deceased, are hereby notified to file said claims with the Register of Wills for Garrett county, on or before the 15th day of December, 1879.

T. J. PEDDICO, Reg. of Wills, Attorney.

NOTICE.

I have \$7,500 to loan in sums from \$1,000 to \$3,000 on first-class mortgages.

11 15 tf T. J. PEDDICO.

Estate of George J. Walter, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—that the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the estate of GEORGE J. WALTER, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscriber, with the vouchers thereon, legally authenticated, on or before the 15th day of May, 1880. Those claims not so exhibited will be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hands this 15th day of November, 1879.

JAMES W. WHITE, Executor.

JOHN RICHARDSON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS,
GRAIN CRACKERS, A SPECIALTY.
Also, a large stock of
Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

Private Sale
OF
VALUABLE LAND

The undersigned, as Attorney for John Swan, Esq., will offer at private sale, at his office in Oakland, the following property, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 401, 480, 487, 497, 1221, 1235, 1321, 1331, 1336, 1338, 1101, 1558, 1596, 1565, 1800, 1813, 1811, 1913.

And also as Attorney for Alexander C. Good, and Mary E. F. Good, his wife, all the right, title and estate of said Good and wife, in and to the following lands, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 31, 32, 33, 54, 62, 85, 258, 373, 477, 998, 1286, 1509, 1519, 1520, 1521, 1569, 1613, 1802, 1815, 1909, 1910, 1942, 2517, 2518, 2529, 3555, 3566, 3567, 4000, 216, 250, 1473, 1492, 2169, 1489, 1288, 2536.

Many of the above Lots are valuable and will be sold preemptively.

TERMS: CASH on day of sale.

The deeds will be signed by the parties themselves and all cost of conveyancing, &c., must be paid by the purchaser.

J. W. VITCH,
Attorney for John Swan and for A. C. Good and wife,
Sept. 20-47.

Notice to Wool Growers.

I have now on hand five Cotswold Bucks six months old, weighing respectively 131 lbs, 122, 102, 101. Any one wishing to purchase one of these fine Bucks can do so by calling on me at my home, one mile from Grantsville, nov-3m JONAS E. GNAGLEY.

DANIEL CHISHOLM,
SURVEYOR,

Office in Wm. Merrill's drug store.

A. M. Jarrett, D.D.S.,

will be at Oakland every six months. Nitrous oxide gas used for the painless extraction of teeth. Artificial teeth warranted to be neat and substantial. Fine artistic gold filling a specialty. Address, Gratton, W. Va. oct29-y

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Jury Terms—Second Monday of September and the First Monday of May.

Non-Jury Terms—First Monday of July and Third Monday of December.

Chief Judge—Hon. R. H. Alvey.
Associates—Hons. Wm. Motter and Geo. A. Pearce.

Clerk—W. H. Tower.
Sheriff—Thomas Coddington.
State's Attorney—Jno. W. Vetteh.
Court Auditor—W. P. Townshend.

Standing Commissioners—Gilmore Hamill and A. B. Gonder.
Crier—Wm. Simouse.
Messenger—Jas. M. Bell.

Balliffs—Wm. Waltz and T. Bosley.
Return days of Equity process—Third Monday in January, third Monday in March, third Monday in May, third Monday in July, second Monday in September, second Monday in November.

ORPHANS' COURT.

Meets every second and fourth Tuesday of each month.
Chief Judge—Joseph DeWitt.
Associates—A. J. Michaels and Wm. Harvey.

Register of Wills—W. L. Rawlings.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

The regular sessions of the County Commissioners commence on the first Monday in January; the first Monday in April, being the appeal and transfer term; the first Monday in June, being the levy term; the first Monday in July, the term for appointing judges of election, and the first Monday in October.

President, E. C. Tillon; Commissioners, John Riley and Jeremiah Guard.

Clerk—Wm. H. Hagans, who will be in the office on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week.

County Surveyor—John Harned.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

President—Wm. A. Brydon.
Commissioners—G. W. Delawder.
Secretary and Treasurer—Dr. E. H. Bartlett.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

District No. 1—J. H. Wilson and Henry Rasche.
2—Benj. Griffith.
3—John T. Patterson.
4—Sylvanus Butler.
5—A. J. Warnick.
6—R. B. Jamison and A. L. Osbourn.
9—Perry Weimer.

REGISTRARS OF VOTERS.

District No. 1 H. O. Hamill.
2 James H. Rash.
3 Isaiah Fuller.
4 W. H. Bernard.
5 Daniel Hinebaugh.
6 Thomas Browning.
7 R. T. Browning.
8 W. F. Deakins.
9 J. Facenbaker.

TOWN OF OAKLAND.

Burgess—G. W. Delawder.
Commissioners—Thos. Carr, David Little, John Helbig, Edmund Jamison.

Clerk—King Delawder.
Balliff—Joseph M. Crim.
Postmaster—Ralph Thayer.

LODGES.

A. F. & A. M.—Meet every first and third Thursday night.
I. O. O. F. No. 12—Meet every Monday night.
Alta Lod. e. No. 571, K. of H.—Meets in McComas Hall 2d and 4th Thursday evenings of each month.
I. O. G. T. No. 114—Meet every Tuesday night.

Wolf, Thyer & Co.,
are now paying the highest CASH prices for

Furs, Sheep Skins,
Game of all kinds
and Produce Generally.

Ware-room in Offutt's Old Building, Main Street, Oakland, Md. 10 25-47.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MEDICAL.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

Fluid Extract

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exercise or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently EPILEPSY, Fits and Consumption follow. When the Constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

"Helmbold's Buchu"

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

IS UNEQUALLED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in Rheumatism, Spasmodic, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Aches and Pains, General Debility, Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Head Troubles, Paralysis, General Ill Health, Spinal Diseases, Sciatica, Deafness, Decline, Lumbago, Catarrh, Nervous Complaints, Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Eruptions, Itch, Tetter in the Mouth, Painful Union of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offerings of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU

Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

Price \$1 Per Bottle,

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

Delivered to any address free from observation.

"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling. Competent Physicians attend to correspondence. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,
DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,
Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION!

See that the private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

FOR SALE.

A Furnished Cottage and Fifty Acres of land on time, near Oakland, Garrett county, Md. Apply on the premises to E. A. KILBOURN, or JOHN B. TARNER, 1,207 E. Street, Washington, D. C. 12 25-4m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. J. DAILY, RESIDENT DENTIST

WESTERNPORT, MARYLAND.

From one to a full set of teeth inserted in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Particular attention paid to cleaning and brightening natural teeth. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

"THE REPUBLICAN,"

AND AID IN THE CIRCULATION

—OF—

The Cheapest Newspaper

IN WESTERN MARYLAND.

ONLY

\$1 50

PER YEAR

IN ADVANCE.

EVERY VARIETY

OF

JOB WORK

PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

We desire to call the attention of Merchants, Mechanics, and Business Men generally, to our extensive facilities for the prompt, speedy and accurate execution of

FIRST-CLASS

JOB PRINTING.

We keep on hand, for printing purposes, an assortment of the best Paper, Envelopes, Cards, &c., and have one of best

JOB PRESSES

now in use, and the ONLY ONE IN OAKLAND.

We are determined to be up to the times in everything connected with the printing business.

Address
"THE REPUBLICAN,"
Oakland, Garrett Co., Md.

We have also a complete stock of

New Plain and Fancy Type, &c.,

of the latest styles, for all the different kinds of Job Work and can now fill all orders for

Show Cards, Business Cards, Circulars, Letter-Heads, Bill-Heads, Legal Blanks, Certificates, Envelopes, Tags, Statements, &c.,

Posters, Handbills, Programmes, Pamphlets, Catalogues, Dodgers, &c., &c.

and every description of

Plain and Fancy Printing

At the Lowest Rates.

Drop in and take a look at a

—COMPLETE—

Printing Office,

YOU WILL BE

WELCOME AT ALL TIMES.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ONLY \$96

Wanted

BEATTY ORGAN

Grand Up-to-date Organ, 24 keys, 24 notes, 24 chords, 24 scales, 24 arpeggios, 24 triplets, 24 sextuplets, 24 octuplets, 24 sixteenth notes, 24 thirty-second notes, 24 sixty-fourth notes, 24 one-hundred and sixteenth notes, 24 one-hundred and thirty-second notes, 24 one-hundred and sixty-fourth notes, 24 one-hundred and ninety-second notes, 24 one-hundred and ninety-sixth notes, 24 one-hundred and ninety-eighth notes, 24 one-hundred and ninety-ninth notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred and one notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred and two notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred and three notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred and four notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred and five notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred and six notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred and seven notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred and eight notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred and nine notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred and ten notes, 24 one-hundred and one-hundred 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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 3.

OAKLAND, MD., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1879.

NUMBER 41.

OAKLAND BUSINESS GUIDE.

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, DEC. 7, 1879.

THE HEAVENLY KING.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

The aged apostle is now lifted up in vision from his dungeon lie to the heights of heaven. He beholds the throne of the king over arching the rainbow of promise, and surrounded by the seats of the four and twenty elders. In the hand of the king is a sealed roll, written within and without. The voice of a mighty angel is heard throughout the universe calling for one worthy to unseal and open the wondrous book. There is silence among the celestial spirits, while the apostle weeps, for no arm can grasp the roll, and no eye can look to gaze upon it. Suddenly, in the midst of the scene, rises one on whom St. John has looked and leaned in other years—the Lamb of God, bearing in all his body the glory and wounds of his earthly cross. He takes the roll from the hand of the angel, and as he unfolds it, the elders fall upon their faces on the golden floor, while censurers wave and incense rises, and the new song of redemption through the blood of the Lamb bursts upon the air, echoed by the eternal voices of a countless congregation, while the four and twenty elders, and the four strange beings on the steps of the throne.

Rev. 5, 1-11.

Memory Verses, 1-13.

1 And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne a book written within and on the back side, sealed with seven seals.

2 And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice, Who is worthy to open the book and loose the seals thereof?

3 And no man in heaven, nor in earth, neither under the earth, was able to open the book, neither to look thereon.

4 And I wept much, because no man was found worthy to open and read the book neither to look thereon.

5 And one of the elders said unto me, Weep not; behold, the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the Root of David, hath prevailed to open the book, and to loose the seven seals thereof.

6 And I beheld, and, lo, in the midst of the throne, and of the four beasts, and in the midst of the elders, stood a Lamb as it had been slain, having seven horns and seven eyes, which are the Seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth.

7 And he came and took the book out of the right hand of him that sat upon the throne.

8 And when he had taken the book, the four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and they sang, saying, and hymns, which are the prayers of saints.

9 And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation.

10 And he made us unto our God kings and priests, and we shall reign with him a thousand years.

11 And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the beasts and the elders; and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands:

12 Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

13 And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that have breath, heard I saying, Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever.

14 And the four beasts said, Amen. And the four and twenty elders fell down and worshipped him that liveth forever and ever.

HOME READINGS.

37. The heavenly song. Rev. 5, 1-14.

38. The song of Deborah. Judges 5, 1-23.

39. The song of David. 1 Chron. 16, 7-26.

40. The song of Mary. Luke 1, 46-56.

41. The song in the prison. Acts 16, 25-34.

42. The song of Moses and the Lamb. Rev. 15, 1-8.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

Rev. 5, 12.

LESSON HYMN, 7, 6.

They stand, those hills of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyrs throng.

There is the throne of David;
And there from exile released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of their new feast.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. The book, v. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

2. Who was this? chap. 1, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

3. How was the book written and sealed? What was proclaimed, and by whom? Was there any response to the call? What is said in Rev. 5, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

4. What was the feeling of the apostle? Why did he weep? What prophet was troubled in a like manner? Dan. 7, 15, 16.

5. THE LAMB, v. 5, 6; Prov. 23, 11, How did one of the elders comfort the apostle? Who did he say had prevailed? Who was the root of David? Rev. 22, 16, Who stood in the midst of the throne? What did John the Baptist call Christ? John 1, 29, To what was Christ compared by the prophet? Isa. 53, 7, What did he possess? What did the horns and eyes represent? [ANS: His power and knowledge.] What did the Lamb do? And the elders?

6. THE SONG, v. 9, 14, Psa. 40, 3, Why is Christ worthy? How have we been redeemed? 1 Peter 1, 18, 19, What is it to be redeemed? How many methods have been redeemed? What is said in John 11, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

7. What voices did the apostle hear? What did they sing? What responses were given throughout the universe? May we join in this song?

TEA THINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—

1. That Christ has power above all creatures?

2. That Christ has honor above all kings?

3. That Christ has salvation for all mankind?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Breathe that you have your name written in the Lamb's book of life.

2. Praise the Saviour for what he has done for you.

3. Prepare to join the new song in heaven. He hath put a new song in my mouth. Psa. 40, 3.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTIONS: Redemption by Christ's blood.

Realists With the Republican Party.

The Mountsville, W. Va., *Commercial*, heretofore an independent paper with a Democratic editor (Mr. Crouch, late of the *Grafton Eagle*), has come out as a square Republican paper. In announcing this change, the *Commercial* says:

Whatever may have been our associations and friendships in the Democratic party in the past, the spirit shown by that party, or the party leaders during the extra session of Congress and the recent events which have taken place in the South, impel us to abandon that party entirely. As a progressive organization the Democratic party stands indicted before the people with ruinous tendencies of retrogression. As the protector of the rights of citizens and guardian of their personal liberties, it is above all other parties, recreant to its duties in this behalf.

It was our privilege recently to talk with a gentleman from the State of Louisiana, upon the question of bulldozing the negroes in that section. He had been raised in the South, and, as his father had been a prominent politician in that State, his knowledge of the management of the party was of considerable interest to us. Without much effort we succeeded in getting from this young man a true statement of the character of the means used in that section to prevent an honest expression of the colored people at the polls. The charge that the young men in the various districts armed themselves and visited the negro cabins for the purpose of intimidation was not denied, but excused upon the ground that it was the only way they could cripple their political power. These proceedings are known to every one in the South and a profession of ignorance of them by the Democratic leaders in the North is unworthy the attention of honest men. In order to counteract these outrages the cry of military interference is sounded through the country.

If troops at the polls for the purpose of keeping peace and securing a fair election, is unconstitutional, how much more dangerous is that disregard for the rights of suffrage which necessitates the presence of the soldier. This state of affairs is the legitimate fruits of the State Rights doctrine so zealously defended by the Democracy—a doctrine fraught with the most dangerous influence the people of this country could have to deal with.

History bears us out in the statement that the Democratic party in the past has lacked the courage to lead in any great question of national importance, but have held power mainly in consequence of the mistakes of other parties. We are deeply impressed with the idea that a party which trifles with the Union, and is drifting about from one position to another is not the party to whom can be entrusted the destinies of this great Nation, and with this idea in view, we adopt the use of the big "N," and enlist our sympathies and our hopes with the Republican party.

The opinion that Mr. Bayard may be a candidate for the Presidency is held by many persons to whom the wish may be father to the thought. He would make a good candidate for the Democratic party, no doubt. But *The Herald* reasons justly that Mr. Bayard is weak, because it is the general opinion of politicians that he cannot be nominated. The reasons which that journal gives, however, apply with at least equal force to any other Democratic candidate who can be named. It is urged that there is a great public distrust of the Democratic leaders, even of the best of them, because it seems impossible for them to control their party. The temper of the party, as shown in the extra session of Congress, is one which the people will not in any way tolerate. When any moderate Democrat is mentioned as a possible candidate the question is raised at once whether he will be able to control his party. The fact that Mr. Bayard, and men like him, were unable to control their party at the last session, is cited as a proof that there would be no public confidence in their ability to control it in Executive station. It must be admitted that the argument is perfectly sound. There is a prevailing belief that no Democrat can be trusted, because there is the best reason for believing that the disloyal and reactionary element of that party will continue to control it, no matter whom it may select as its candidate. But these calculations are fatally defective.

They leave out of sight the one man who wants to be unseen now, but will be the most conspicuous of all candidates when the convention assembles. Mr. Tilden wastes no time in killing impossible candidates. He has made an end of Mr. Thurman, and terminated what small chance Mr. Ewing had, and barred the door against Mr. Hendricks. But he has no shot to waste upon the excellent gentleman of Delaware, who will go into convention, if at all, as the representative of the Solid South. The Democrats may as well make up their minds that Mr. Tilden will name the next candidate of the Democratic party. Perhaps he may not see fit to be that candidate, but no one will be nominated without his assent. The entire delegation from this State he has captured in advance, and there is little chance that he will consent to any arrangement by which that delegation, or any part of it, can be secured from his rivals. New York is the State which the Democratic party must have. That same fatal necessity has determined several of its nominations already. But it will not cease to exist until the Democratic party has a firm foothold at the North, and ceases to depend upon the Solid South for its electoral votes. With New York, as matters stand, the Solid South can hope to win without that State, it cannot hope. In complete possession of New York Mr. Tilden calmly sits, and the party will be forced to come to him for any chance of success.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

In view of the recent Indian troubles, and the interest manifested at present on the Indian question generally, the forthcoming report of Secretary Schurz is regarded as of the greatest importance. Those who are in a position to know say that the document will contain the clearest, soundest and most comprehensive presentation of the Indian question that has yet emanated from the Interior Department. The visit of Secretary Schurz to the principal Indian tribes during the last summer was undertaken solely for the purpose of familiarizing himself with the practical working of our Indian policy, and the truth of his labors will unquestionably appear in his report. Among the principal recommendations which it is understood Mr. Schurz will make to Congress is the passage of a general law enabling every head of an Indian family, in both the civilized and uncivilized tribes, to locate 160 or 320 acres of land upon his reservation, the title in fee simple to be secured to him and his heirs only after a continuous residence thereon of twenty-five years, during which period the land cannot be mortgaged or disposed of. The Secretary's plan also includes the sale of surplus lands and the investment of the proceeds for the benefit of the tribes to which they belong. The object sought to be accomplished is not to throw the Indian reservations open to immigration, but to enable the Indians to prepare to meet immigration when it begins, as it inevitably must sooner or later. The position of the administration (and necessarily of Secretary Schurz) respecting the Indian Territory is that our treaties with the tribes inhabiting that country shall be faithfully fulfilled. Accordingly, it may be regarded as certain that all schemes looking to the opening of that territory to settlement will be certain to meet with the unqualified antagonism of the present executive, who has pledged himself to veto any measure that violates our treaty obligations with those Indians. The Secretary's report will be given to the press representatives here to-morrow night.

Senator Hampton's recent speech at the Abbeville, S. C., fair in which he counseled better treatment of the negroes, and more conservative action in politics generally, appears to have been unfavorably received, some of the chivalry swearing roundly against such advice, and

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.

OAKLAND, CALIF. CO., MD.

THREE DAYS.

What shall I have to say upon this day?
O yesterday! thou day for ever dead!
With what strange, fantastic shall I crown thy
head?
Thou sweet day! For rose and rue are near
Thou thyself dost bring me heart's ease,
And dark in purple quill, that shed
Rare odors round, warm wood and herbs that
red.
My soul with bitterness they all are here,
When to the banquet I was called by thee,
Thou gavest me rose and rue and rue to wear;
Money and shoes omitted in the end,
Of roses which I could not part for me;
Thy throne, thy banquet, thou dost bid me
share.
On crinoids and heavenly manna had me sup,
Thou art no dreamer, O thou stern today!
Thou dost bid me to the banquet of the wine,
An armed knight in armor, and a slave,
It is not time to sleep by the way,
Through all the summer flowers be
free.
Thou dost bid me to the banquet of the wine,
And every day for thee, and though fair
stars shine,
Never yet forgot, with footstep light as air,
So, and a vision of the hill of more,
Fresh on the radiant morning, all around
By lightest touch of sorrow or care
Thou dost bid me to the banquet of the wine,
By snowy wings of hope and faith imbued,
O fair tomorrow! thou dost bid me to the banquet
of the wine,
Art thou not keeping for us somewhere still?
The banks of promise that have never blown;
The tender lip that we have never kissed,
The song whose high, sweet strain enchants our
skill?
The eyes whose light life lath never
knows.
—John G. P. Davis, in *Lippincott's Magazine* for
December.

UP THE RIVER WITH A LUNATIC.

An English story.
All Dixon, Tom Giffard and I had
gone up the river, camping out; we had
done our second day's work. It was
early morning on the third day, glorious
weather. We were in the boat, getting
the steering lines in order; Giffard and
Dixon were on the bank, talking to
Dr. Rawle. As I understood it the
doctor was at the head of a private asylum
for lunatics. He had been visiting a
constitutional meeting he happened to
fall in with as just as we were sitting
down to our open-air breakfast; the
chance meeting led to Giffard inviting
him to share our gypsy meal. He did.
He was a pleasant fellow, and he
was not too young. I liked him ex-
ceedingly. We talked of things in general,
and of lunatics in particular. Some-
thing led to his mentioning—I think it
was speaking of the cunning of a cer-
tain class of lunatics, and the difficulty
of keeping them within four walls—the
fact that one of his inmates had es-
caped a day or two previously, and had
not yet been retaken. This was the
more singular, as it was certain he had
not gone for years, and search had been
made for him in every direction.
As Giffard and Dixon were saying
good-bye, preparatory to getting into
the boat, the doctor laughingly said:
"Should you happen to come across
him, I shall consider you have done
me a good turn, and I will be glad to
bring him back safe and sound. He's
a man of forty-four or five, tall and
bony, iron-gray hair, and has a habit
of showing his teeth and winking his
left eye. Don't look out for a raving
lunatic on most points he's as right
as you and I. He's wrong on two
things. Whatever you do, don't let
him lose his temper; for whenever he
does, though ever so slightly, he in-
variably goes in for murder—he's all
done for two keepers already. And
don't talk to him of England and En-
glishmen; for if he should get upon his
native land, he will favor you with
some observations which will make you
open your eyes."
We laughed. Alf and Tom shook
hands with him and got into the boat.
We promised him if we should happen
to meet him we would certainly see him
returned to custody. Alf stood up and
shook his hand to the doctor, and then
last good-bye, and left the doctor stand-
ing on the shore.
It was a beautiful morning. The
river was delicious, clear as crystal; we
could see the bottom, and every stone
and pebble on it. There was a gentle breeze,
fanning the surface of the waters into a
ripple. We lit our pipes and took it
easily. I am a good bit of a traveler,
know many lovely nooks and crannies
in foreign lands; I have lived abroad as
much as at home, but I will match the
higher reaches of our own Father
Thames for beauty and for charm
against any scenery in Europe. And on
an early summer morning, after a
spell of glorious weather, it is in all its
prime, the water so cool, so clear; the
banks so green, so charming; the stately
trees on either side; the mansions
seen over the meadows, or peeping
out among the trees. You may choose
your Rhine, Garda, or your Maggiore,
or your golden Bay of Naples, but
leave Cookham and old Father Thames
to me.
Presumably, we had come for river
beauties and camping out, presumably,
but as a matter of fact there was a
young lady lived not so far ahead,
a mutual friend, Lillian Travers. Sepa-
rately and jointly we had a high opinion
of Miss Travers, not only of her beauty,
but of other things as well; and having
come so far, we hoped we should not
have to return until at least we had a
peep at her. Unfortunately, though we
knew Miss Travers, we had no acquaint-
ance with Mr. Travers, and no Mrs. We
had met the young lady at several
dances and such like; but on each oc-
casion she was accompanied by Mr. Travers.
Apparently Mr. Travers was not a party
man. But Lillian had promised to in-
troduce us to him when-
ever she got a chance, and we were
not unhelpful she would get that chance
now. So you see that little excursion
riverward had more in it than met the
eye.
We went lazily on, just dipping the
oars in and out, smoking, watching the
smoke curling through the clear air.
All thoughts of the doctor and of his
parting words had gone from our
minds; we talked little, and that little
was of Lillian and the chances of our

meeting. We had gone two or three
hundred yards; we were close to the
shore; Alf could almost reach it by
stretching out his arm. We were
dreaming and lazily, when suddenly
some one stepped out from among the
trees. He was close to us—not a dozen
feet away.
He was a tall man, rather over than
under six feet. He was dressed in a
dark brown suit of Oxford mixture; he
had a stick in his hand, wore a billy-
cock hat, and his coat was buttoned
right up to the throat. He had light
whiskers, a heavy drooping mustache,
and hair unusually long, iron-gray in
color. He might be a soldier retired
from his profession, or an artist out
painting; he certainly looked a gentle-
man.
We were passing on when he raised
his stick, and shouted out: "Stop!"
It was a regular shout, as though we
were about half a mile from him. We
stopped, although it was an unusual
method of calling attention. He said, in
a free, easy style of asking a
question, "Gentlemen," he said, still at the
top of his voice, "I should be obliged
if you could give me a seat. I have
a long way to go, and I am tired."
We looked at him and at each other.
It was a free, easy style of asking a
favor, but he seemed a gentleman, and
and elderly one, too.
"I am afraid, sir," said Alf, "that
we have hardly room. She is only
built for three."
"O, that doesn't matter," he said;
"you can put me anywhere, or I'll take
an oar for one of you."
I was on the point of advising a point-
blank refusal, not appreciating his hand-
some manner, but Alf thought differ-
ently.
"All right," said he; "we don't
mind, if you don't. Steer her in Jack."
I steered her in. No soon were we
near the shore, than quite unexpectedly
he stepped almost on my toes, rocking
the boat from side to side.
"Hang it!" I said; "take care or
you'll have us over."
"What if I do?" he returned, "I'll
only be a swim, and who minds a swim
in weather like this?"
We stared at him; the coolness, not
to say impertinence, of the remark, was
amazing. Begging a seat in our boat,
knowing it was full, and then telling us
he didn't care if he spilt us into the
river! He sent himself by me, crush-
ing the boat seat-sawing again, crush-
ing me with your leave, or by your leave,
took the steering lines from my hands
and slipped them over his shoulders.
"Excuse me," I said, making a snatch
at them; "but if you'll allow me."
"Not at all," he said, "I always like
something to do, and I expect you've
had enough of it."
His coolness was amusing; he was im-
penetrable. I know I for one re-
gretted we were such males as to have
had anything to do with him. We waited
in silence a moment or two.
"Come," said he, "when are you
going to start?"
"Perhaps," said Alf, a bit nettled,
"as you're in our boat a self-invited
guest, you'll let us choose our own time."
The stranger said nothing; he sat
stolid and silent. Tom and Alf set off
rowing; the stranger steered right
across the stream.
"Where are you going?" said Alf.
"Now come," he said, "don't be
foolish; we know all about it."
The other turned on him like a
flash of lightning. "What do you
mean?"
But Tom was too quick for him; he
was on the other side and took his arm.
"Come," he said, "don't let's have a
row."
The stranger raised himself to his
full height and shook off Tom with ease.
He then sat down and sprang onto the
half stile. Tom and Alf went down like
nincompoes. But my blood was up. I am
pretty strong. He was old enough to
be my father; but I found my match,
and more. I was like a baby in my
arms; he lifted me clean off my feet
and threw me into the river. It was a
splendid exhibition of strength.
Tom and Alf, finding their feet, made
for him together, and scrambling up as
best they could, followed him. You
know the man of old; he was a
gentleman stepped out from the crowd.
"There is some mistake," he said.
"This gentleman is Mr. Travers, of
Tollhurst Hall."
You could have knocked out all three
down with a feather. I do believe.
Could it be possible? Could we have
been such consummate idiots as to have
mistaken a sane man for a lunatic? And
that man was Lillian Travers' father!
I could have shrunk into my boots. I
could have run away and hid myself in
bed. To think that I should have
dogged and watched, and insulted, and
assaulted the man of all others in whose
good looks we wished to stand—Lillian
Travers' father! Never did three men
look such fools as we did then. We
were so confoundingly in earnest about
it, that was the worst of all. I don't
care what you say; you must think it a
first-rate joke, but he must have been
an eccentric sort of elderly gentleman.
If he had behaved sensibly, if he had
made one sensible remark, he would
have rendered our apologies as best
we could to the man we had so in-
sulted; but he treated us and them with
the loftiest scorn; and we got one after
another into the boat amid the gibes
and jeers of an unsympathetic crowd.
And as we moved from the wretched
place as fast as our oars would take us,
we each in our secret heart declared
that we would never forget our ad-
venture up the river with a lunatic.
And we haven't. From that day to
this I have never seen Lillian Travers,
nor do I wish to.

A Russian Romance.
Count Scheremetieff, a descendant of
one of the most ancient Boyard fami-
lies, possessed more than 100,000 male
souls, as serfs were then called in Rus-
sia, the women not being counted either
in census or tax lists. Among these
serfs there were many who had been
allowed to go into business for them-
selves. Some of these had made fortu-
nates, others had even become million-
aires. The conditions of the Count's
inheritance forbade his selling any male
serf his freedom. Among this number
there was one who had established him-
self at Riga and was at the head of a
great banking house of that city—an
ancient house which had existed under
German control for a century, and was
well known and highly respected in all
the European cities.
The banker, who had almost dis-
paired of obtaining his own freedom,
journayed every year to St. Petersburg
for the sake of his children. The free-
dom of the daughter was cheerfully
granted, for Count Scheremetieff was
of those chivalrous noblemen whose
motto was noblesse oblige. There are
many such in Russia, the descendants
of the old reigning houses of the Em-
pire. These nobles lent an almost
unanimous support to the petition of
Alexander II. for the emancipation of
the serfs, although the carrying out of
the measure cost a large share of their
fortunes.
Upon the banker's last visit to St.
Petersburg, he had offered the Count
half a million rubles for the freedom of
his sons. The Count had refused as
usual, but he had allowed the banker
great attention, inviting him to dine at
his house, where he was treated as a
peer by the elite of the Russian nobility.
A few months later, early in the
spring, he returned sad and despairing
to St. Petersburg. His eldest son hav-
ing been sent to England on business
connected with his house, had become
acquainted with the daughter of a lead-
ing manufacturer. The young people
were deeply in love, but under existing
circumstances, they could not marry.
The banker resolved, if necessary, to
secure the whole fortune to purchase
the freedom of his eldest son. Upon
his arrival he found the Gulf of Fin-
land blockaded with ice, thus shutting
off all communication with the interior.
Knowing the Count's extreme liking
for oysters, he had purchased a keg
on the route and took them along with
him. The Count had some friends to
breakfast, but the delicacy he most
eured for was lacking, and loud wails
arose from him and his guests in re-
sponse. In the midst of the general
lamentation our banker entered, and the
Count invited him to stay to breakfast.
"You have come again with that
everlasting fish," said the Count.
"I remember hearing you say that
it was in my father's lifetime, when I
was but a child. You don't know what
a chance for gaining your freedom has
just been opened to you, but you have
missed it. As I have my oysters, I
will give you a taste of them. Eat and
argue with him or answer him, and
would give him heirs. He was genu-
inely attached to her, and if he knew
nothing about her, and had no premonition
of Count Neipperg, it was all the better
for him. She was quite taken by
storm with him, and for a while the
novelty of being loved by an agree-
able man had always considered him—
was agreeable to her. But his tumult-
uous glory was quite too much for the
delicacy of such a human small being
as the Empress, and she was doubtless
relieved when the indignant son left
his body at Longwood, and she was free
to follow her ignominious little heart and
marry Neipperg."
Josephine could have had her re-
venge if she could have foreseen the
course of history for even a few years.
It is she, and not the pretty Austrian,
who will be known forever as the wife
of Napoleon. It is her statue that rises
in marble in the public places of Paris.
It is her name and those of her chil-
dren that mark the great avenues of
the metropolis—Avenue Josephine, La
Reine Hortense, Boulevard du Prince
Eugene. Though she was used to pre-
siding from a throne to make
room for Maria Louisa, it was her chil-
dren—the children of the exiled tenan-
t—should become the tenants
of palaces, and not those of her rivals.
The Duke of Leuchtenberg, a first
youth of inglorious pleasure, and was
to die before his prime, and leave no
son to inherit his claims to empire;
while the Beauharnais line was to
stretch out like the swarms of kings
by the Throne of Cavour to his
vision. Eugene, her heroic son, after
the fall of the Napoleons, returned to
the court of his father-in-law, the King
of Bavaria, and became Prince of Eich-
stadt, Duke of Leuchtenberg, and first
nobleman of the kingdom. His daughter,
united to the son of Bernadotte, became
Queen of Sweden; another became a
princess of Hohenzollern, and a third
Empress of Brazil. His oldest son won
the hand of the Queen of Portugal, and
the younger married a daughter of the
Czar Nicholas of Russia. And what-
ever doubt might be thrown on the
purity of the Napoleonic descent by
which the Emperor Napoleon III. claimed
the throne, he was unquestionably
the son of Hortense, and was
Beauharnais and Tascher-la-Pagerie
beyond challenge. The grandson of
Josephine, Louis Napoleon, ruled
France in peace and with a sort of
splendor for the space of twenty-two
years, the period of the first Na-
poleon's reign, counting Consulate and
Empire together, was but fifteen—
though so powerful was his personal
magnetism made by the uncle, and so
vague was the individual character of
the nephew, that the shorter reign
seems like an age, and the longer like
an episode.—*Harper's Magazine* for De-
cember.

"O, I will save you the trouble,"
said the banker, and, taking a piece of
white chalk from his pocket, he wrote
the following agreement upon the stove
of the oyster keg:
"I, the undersigned, in considera-
tion of a stated remuneration, hereby de-
clare my serf, M. N., and family, resi-
dents of Riga, free henceforth and for-
ever. Signed in the presence of the
witnesses:—
"Now," he added, presenting the
chalk and stove to the Count, "your
honor and those gentlemen will do me
the favor to sign this document, while
I, for the last time, discharge my office
of serf, and proceed to open the oys-
ters."
The Count put a good face on a bad
matter; he signed, and the guests fol-
lowed him. Then the gentlemen shook
hands with the banker, and congratulated
him on his good fortune. But the Count
would not allow his former serf to
play the role of servant, he com-
pelled him to take a seat at the table.
The deacons were filled with cham-
pagne, after they had all drunk to the
health of the now free citizen, the gen-
tlemen turned with great zest to the
oysters, which were soon finished.
The writer of this sketch has himself
seen the original decree of emancipa-
tion written with chalk upon the oyster
keg, enclosed in a gold frame it occu-
pies the place of honor among the
many fine pictures in the banker's
drawing-room. There it will always
hang, reminding the wealthy and hon-
orable family of those old days of serf-
dom, which, God be praised, are now
over.—*From a Volume of Russian
Sketches, written by a Russian.*

Napoleon's Marriage.
The marriages of the Bonapartes
play an important part in the story of
their fortunes, and none of them were
so significant and important as those of
the first Napoleon, who, like him,
looked upon the world as made for
him, and upon laws merely as some-
thing which were good for him to im-
pose upon others, it must have ap-
peared that his two wives were admi-
rably planned for his use. Josephine
de Beauharnais was an ideal wife for a
young and rising man of genius. She
had everything which would appeal to
a fancy like his, at once selfish and
passionate. She had beauty, rank, the
power of pleasing, and a certain in-
dole grace that promised an obedience
reasonably free from jealousy. Up to
the time that he mounted the imperial
throne and seated her by his side, she
was all that a man could desire, and
without ambition could desire. But
after the marvelous victory of Wagram
had opened up to his fevered imagina-
tion still wider perspectives of domina-
tion, he looked for another style of wife,
and he found her in Maria Louisa of
Austria. Her blonde beauty, formed of
pink and white color and roundly curv-
ing lines and the golden gloss of a
child's hair, appealed strongly to his
jaded taste. He was not old, but, as
his back, "you ages fast
upon the field of battle," and he wanted
some such solace as this soft, unim-
peccable beauty (somebody has called
it the Alderney style of prettiness) in
his home, if such a word may be used
of the families. Besides, the doubtless
felt that an Emperor should have a
young girl who had a hundred
monarchs for her ancestors, and yet she
would be gentle and obedient, and not
argue with him or answer him, and
would give him heirs. He was genu-
inely attached to her, and if he knew
nothing about her, and had no premonition
of Count Neipperg, it was all the better
for him. She was quite taken by
storm with him, and for a while the
novelty of being loved by an agree-
able man had always considered him—
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an episode.—*Harper's Magazine* for De-
cember.

How MANY votes does the barber's
pole?

VARIETIES.
—A cow is a boss investment.
—Rambolling notes—bank bills.
—A compound word—rum-punch.—
Boston Post.
—A dentist's sign—Drawing, music
and dancing.
—A crooked politician never votes
the straight ticket.
—A go-as-you-please race—the wom-
en.—*McGregor News.*
—The more butter goes down the
faster the price goes up.—*Free Press.*
—No man is obliged to put up with a
hotel keeper he doesn't like.—*Boston
Post.*
—On a capital of \$900,000 the cotton
mills of Augusta, Ga., pay a dividend
of twenty-eight per cent.
—A North Carolina man married his
cousin and afterward died. His father
married the son's widow.
—Americans wear more watches than
any other nation. We have the system
of tick to a perfection in this country.
—The New Orleans *Picayune* says
that bald-headed men are like kind
words, because kind words never dry.
—When you send a communication
to a newspaper always tell the editor
he need not publish it if he doesn't want
to.
—Only one year more to Presidential
election. How the four seasons of the
year do chase each other into the dim
closets of the past.—*Free Press.*
—A Nebraska monument to a horse
chief is simply a stake at the head of a
grave and a sign reading: "It would
have been cheaper for him to go afoot."
—How quickly flows the river to the
sea, yet it always gets there. This is a
good point to remember when you are
trying to rush things.—*New Haven
Register.*
—Advice to bachelors: Never marry
a woman unless she is so rich that you
would marry her if she were ugly and
so handsome that you would marry her
if she were poor.
—The person who devotes his time
to the benefit of mankind in this world,
without receiving a cent's reward, when
he dies will receive the reward of ascent.
—*Whitwell Times.*
—It is not strange that writers some-
times get puzzled in their choice be-
tween "that," "which," and "who."
Relatives are more or less trouble-
some.—*Transcript.*
—A Philadelphia woman attempted
suicide by drinking coal oil, but as she
failed to apply a lighted match to her
mouth the affair proved a dismal fail-
ure.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*
—If boy's boots were made of cast
iron, covered with tar and gravel, and
then painted four coats and varnished,
mothers would still have cause to won-
der how on earth "that boy" got his
feet soaping wet.
—Jonas Saunders, of Indiana, tied a
cow's legs to keep her from kicking
over the milk pail, and when she tried
to kick she fell over and broke
his back. There is such a thing as be-
ing too smart.—*Free Press.*
—The boy who doesn't leap over
seven litching posts, kick a lame dog,
stamp a handful of navy beans in front
of every grocery store, knock over a
box or two and work a handle of
every pump on the sidewalk on his way
home from school, is either lazy or
doesn't feel well.—*Kosok's Utah City.*
—Years and years ago it used to be
said that a girl might be willing to be
kissed when she voluntarily put a boy's
arm over her head. This was true, for
hundreds of pretty girls are now
wearing the little round Derby hats,
and looking well under them.—*New
Orleans Picayune.*
—A young lady who had been mar-
ried a little over a year wrote her
mother-in-law: "I have the dearest little
cottage in the world, ornamented with the
most charming little creepers you ever saw."
The old man read the letter and ex-
claimed: "Twins, by thunder!"—*Ko-
kuk's Constitution.*
—A Denver girl, for diversion, not
only engaged herself to marry two men,
but appointed the same day, hour, and
place for a secret wedding with each.
The suitors were somewhat disconcerted
by each other's presence, as well as
by the girl's absence, but they finally
came to an amicable understanding to
despise her.
—Says the Cincinnati *Commercial*:
"This is the season for duck hunting.
Young men will take notice. The ducks
that are most worn down on the left el-
bow are those with dark hair and black
eyes. But there are some ducks with
large blue eyes and golden hair that
are quite too awfully magnificent."
—An Arizona Judge has just shown
his appreciation of modern improve-
ments in fire-arms by shooting and
killing an editor. The editor's partner
immediately shot the magistrate, and
was himself waylaid and extinguished
the same night by some parties un-
known. The total bag for the day's
sport was a Judge and two editors.
Altogether it was a great day for Ariz-
ona.
—When little Bob asked his sister's
beau for a cigar, his future brother-in-
law snubbed him with the remark:
"Young man, a strap would do you
more good." Next night Bob's sister
and her young man got their hands,
chins, and clothes smeared with coal
tar while lingering at the front gate,
and little Bob, when questioned on the
subject, said he couldn't tell a lie—"It
must have been a tramp."—*Puck.*
The strangest news coming from
Germany—even stranger than that the
effeminate Viennese should welcome
the man who conquered them at Konig-
gratz—is that a learned doctor has dis-
covered a means of dyeing human eyes
any color he likes, not only without in-
jury to the delicate orbs, but, as he as-
serts, with positive advantage to the
powers of sight. He cannot only give
fair ladies eyes black as night or blue
as orient skies by day, but he can turn
them out in hue of silver or of gold.
He says golden eyes are extremely be-
coming. Nothing goes down without a
grand name; therefore the German
doctor calls his discovery "Ocular
Transmutation." He declares himself
quite ready to guarantee success and
harmlessness in the operation.

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SATURDAY, DEC. 6, 1879.

Hon. Wm. G. Le Duc, Commissioner of Agriculture, will please accept our thanks for a copy of his report for 1878.

The Democratic Congressional Executive committee has begun an energetic search for a policy. A kingdom for a policy, is their cry.

Democratic talk in Washington over the results of the October and November elections is about as animated as evidence in a coroner's inquest; but no opinions are expressed as to the condition of the corpse.

Hurd says Ewing did it; Ewing says it all on Thurman; Thurman says it was Tilden; Tilden says it was the extra session, and Warner holds the bloody shirt responsible. Out of the mouths of many witnesses is the truth ascertained.

Jim Barksdale, who murdered Capt. Dixon, of Yazoo, Miss., by shooting him in the back to dispose of a rival candidate, has been elected Sheriff by the regular Democrats of that county. He is under bail for the killing of Dixon, and can now summon the Grand Jury to hear the case and Petit Jurors to try him should he be indicted. "Nice country to live in."

The second session of the Forty-sixth Congress convened at noon Monday, with a quorum in both houses. In the Senate, 55 out of 76 Senators, and in the House, 232 out of 287 members responded to the roll call. In the Senate, Mr. Ferry, of Michigan, briefly announced the death of his late colleague, Hon. Zachariah Chandler, and in the house the newly elected members from California, and Hon. Waldo C. Hutchins, of the twelfth district of New York, were sworn in.

The Democratic leaders are said to be not so strongly in favor of renewing war on the Administration on the re-opening of Congress as they were at the close of the extra session. That extra session did great work for the Republicans in the fall campaign, and it would do the same party good service if the Democratic programme should be carried out to the letter, but it does look as if the leaders of the faithful would be wiser to take the back track. The nearer they get to the Republican platform the better their chances for success next year.

The Democratic delegate elections held in Philadelphia Tuesday were attended with much disorder. In the fifth ward a convention was broken up by a mob from the fourth ward, and three men were shot, one of whom, Bernard Riley, died on the way to the hospital. Thomas J. Ryan and George Trenwith was subsequently admitted to bail, but Ryan was held without bail. Charles McManus, suspected of firing the fatal shot, has not been arrested. Fighting also occurred in the fourth and fourteenth wards. In the latter ward one man was badly injured, and in the fourth ward Michael Lyons was shot in the hand.

Georgia is to-day the most energetic and progressive of the Southern States, and its credit is not surpassed by any other commonwealth in the Union. It is in this state that the spirit of revolt against Bourbon rule is most strongly manifested. The movement in favor of Grant as a Southern candidate is openly advocated. A correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Atlanta, enumerates a number of distinguished Georgians who have publicly declared themselves in favor of Grant, among them being Mr. Edgar Thompson, a son-in-law of Senator Hill; ex-Governor Smith, one of the shrewdest politicians in the state, and Charles Burke, of the Gate City Guards, whose recent trip through the North has doubtless opened his eyes to the true sentiments of our people. He also reports the organization of a Grant club at Atlanta, composed of one hundred active Democrats, and intimates that there is now not a single national issue on which Georgia may be called a "solid" state.

The President's Message.

Annual message of President Hayes begins by congratulating the body upon the success of the financial operations of the treasury and their good effects upon the business of the country. The resumé is not materially different from the facts and figures presented in the reports of the Secretary of the Treasury. The public credit has been as greatly benefited by resumption as the general business of the country and the President thinks that all the remaining 5 per cent. and 6 per cent. securities of the government can be refunded in 4 per cent. bonds thus effecting a further reduction of \$11,000,000 in annual interest.

The silver dollars coined under the recent acts of Congress now amount to \$45,000,850, of which \$32,300,311 still remain in the treasury. Upon the basis of this fact and of the current proposition for unity of action to effect a permanent system for the equality of gold and silver in the exchanges between commercial nations, the President advises Congress to refrain from further experiments with the coinage and to suspend the coinage of silver dollars as now ordered by law.

He says that "the retirement from circulation of United States notes, with the capacity of legal-tender in private contracts, is a step to be taken in our progress towards a safe and stable currency, which should be accepted as the policy and duty of the government and the interest and security of the people." The President expresses it as his "firm conviction" that the issue of legal-tender paper money on the credit and authority of the government, except in extreme emergency, "is without warrant in the constitution and a violation of sound financial principles." He therefore advocates their retirement and the rigid maintenance of the sinking funds, in order to extinguish the national debt as soon as possible in pursuit of our traditional government policy. If more revenue be needed, it can be easily obtained by duties on tea and coffee.

The President refers to the continued violation of the laws suppressing polygamy by prominent citizens of Utah, and demands the strict enforcement of these laws, which have been decided to be constitutional by the Supreme Court.

He appeals to Congress and the people of the country to unite in bringing general public opinion to bear in favor of the general observance of and respect for the laws enforcing the sanctity of the whole land, and launches into a long and earnest argument in favor of his views about the reform of the civil service, which have several times before been discussed by him. The President reports that considerable and satisfactory progress has already been made in these directions, but he thinks that much remains still to be done. He distinguishes elaborately between offices which are simply executive and administrative and those which are more or less political, deeming it to be eminently proper for the President's official advisers to explain before the people the policy of an administration brought into office by the popular vote, and advocates the providing of just and adequate means for examining candidates for office, so that the worst claimant may be certain of getting the appointment. The President's duties in these particulars are obvious, but he contends that nothing adequate in the premises can be accomplished by him without the co-operation of Congress and the cordate and intelligent support of the people. The resumption of work by the civil service commission is recommended, and an appropriation to that end is urged.

The foreign relations of the government continue peaceful. The difficulty with Great Britain growing out of the Fortine Bay (New Foundland) outrages is being considered by Lord Beaconsfield's government. The fisheries question, only temporarily adjusted by the treaty of Washington, needs to be permanently settled as a whole, and negotiations to that end are now in progress. The message also touches upon the cattle trade restrictions, upon life-saving measures taken by the Dominion government in connection with the commerce of the great lakes, and upon the Australian international shows, recommending an increased appropriation for American exhibits.

The late treaty with Japan, it is expected, will serve a model for other countries. China has expressed willingness to discuss the emigration question with us in a dispassionate way, and negotiations to that end are now pending. Border raids on the Rio Grande frontier have been checked, and our diplomatic intercourse with the United States of Colombia is again restored. This is regarded as especially fortunate in view of the prominence which has just been attained by the interoceanic canal project. Our increasing trade with Mexico and South America suggests

to the Presidency the expediency of Congress providing means for regular and more frequent mail communication with those countries.

Additional legislation is claimed to be needed for the protection of the rights of people in Alaska, and a form of territorial government is recommended there. The President, after commenting upon the operations of the army and navy during the year, and showing that the Department of Justice has been obstructed by the lack of appropriations, and that the business of the Supreme Court is so largely in arrears as to demand the creation of intermediate courts and the appointment of additional circuit judges, considers with approval the propositions of the Postmaster-General in regard to increased facilities for foreign and domestic mail service.

The Indian problem is fully treated of in the message, and the President recommends specifically to Congress the suggestions of Secretary Schurz and Commissioner Hay upon this subject, which have already been explained. He says that, while the Executive is determined to protect the Indians in their territorial rights, it would be unwise to ignore the fact that organized raids like that against the Cherokee country, which was broken up by Executive proclamation in last April, are liable to be repeated year after year as land gets scarcer and more valuable, and hence the expediency of speedy changes in our Indian policy. At the same time the President deprecates the proposed transfer of the Indians from the Interior to the War Department. —*Balto. Sun.*

The Next Session.

"It will be a short session," said General Ewing, the other day, "and not an important one as far as general legislation is concerned." The Democracy in Congress is in an embarrassing situation, afraid to move and afraid to keep still. The party has just been signally defeated on the popular vote, and unless it can provoke a revulsion of public feeling it is certain to lose the election upon which depends probably its last hope of ever again controlling the Government of the United States. To do nothing is a confession of judgment; yet what can it do?

A year ago the Democrats laid out for themselves a great deal of work. They proposed to sweep away the election laws, to abolish all the reconstruction measures, to cut down the Army, to overturn the banking system, to flood the country with paper dollars, to readjust the taxes, to override the authority of the President, to "investigate" all manner of supposed frauds, and in particular to examine the circumstances connected with the counting of the electoral votes in 1876. A pretty little they have made of all this. In most things they have been ignominiously failed; and all that they have accomplished has been unmistakably condemned by the people. They forced an extra session in order to carry out their complicated programme of revolution and destruction, and their own organs are now denouncing it as a shameful blunder, which has been of immense advantage to the Republicans. The success of resumption and the return of prosperity have demonstrated the folly of the financial schemes of the Democrats; the fraud investigations have damaged nobody but their own candidate; and the Indians seem to be answering their complaints about the magnitude of the army. Every path they have tried has led to disaster.

And yet a short and idle session will only aggravate their misfortune. The schemes they have begun are too important to be dropped without a word. The plans were announced with such clamor and pressed with such violence—the Democratic party "dedicated" itself with such tremendous energy and solemnity to the great mission of eradicating tyranny, exposing fraud, striking down the bloated capitalist and stuffing the poor man's pocket with flat money, that it will never do to stop short while as yet not one of last year's promises has been fulfilled. If the record of the last two sessions could be wiped out our Democratic friends would be much happier. But there stand several quarto volumes, crammed with the story of folly and mischief making; and if whatever the majority may attempt in Congress this winter, as a prelude to the Presidential campaign, the record will be brought up to thwart and confuse them. They cannot make an issue on fraud; they cannot make an issue on finance; they cannot make an issue on hard times; they cannot make an issue on the Army. Mr. Ewing seems to think that there is nothing left but for the Republicans to help them out of the dilemma by nominating Grant, so that an issue can be made on the third term. A forlorn hope, indeed; but we really can not see anything better. —*New York Tribune.*

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 2, 1879.

The town talk is the President's message. It is a document worthy of discussion, and every body endeavored to it the character of one of the ablest State papers for many years. The President shows that he is a very decided man in his opinions and while his language pleases the Republicans it displeases Democrats. The points most talked about are his recommendations touching the retirement of the legal tender circulation, and the protection of every citizen's right to the ballot.

The retirement of the legal tender currency is not a new idea. In fact, it has been recommended by every Secretary of the Treasury for eight or ten years, and the wisest financiers say it will be adopted before long, whether it should be thought best to try it now or not.

The matter of the ballot is a thorn in the Democratic side, and it shows that the President is as stout in his Republicanism as any.

The recommendation that some action be taken to break up polygamy in Utah deserves to be heeded, and it is believed that Congress will take hold of the subject since that Utah will soon apply for admission into the Union. In short, every part of the message is worthy of a careful reading.

In letters just received here Gen. Grant says it may be important for him to come to Washington before starting on his trip to Cuba. He says he has private engagements in New York and Philadelphia which cannot be neglected. This is interpreted to mean his talked of meeting with the European capitalists to make arrangements for pro-secuting the Isthmian Canal enterprise.

The appointment of Ex-Secretary McCrary as Judge, in place of Judge Dillon, is liked on all sides. It is too bad to take out of active politics so good a Republican as he is, however Governor Ramsey of Minnesota, who is to be Mr. McCrary's Successor, is in the city. His appointment is also much liked.

The Democratic majority in Congress doesn't seem to be in any hurry to get to work. In fact, they are rather more timid than last year, about even the appropriation bills, evidently fearing that some rash brethren will propose some dangerous legislation in connection with them. It is clear that many of them have learned cowardice if not wisdom from the late elections.

LOGAN.

Lincoln's Gettysburg Speech.

At the consecration of the National cemetery at Gettysburg, November 19, 1863, President Lincoln spoke as follows:

Four score and seven years ago our forefathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation, so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of the war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as a final resting place of those who gave their lives that the nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow the ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it, far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that those dead shall not have died in vain, that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

The shooting of Postmaster Nix, of Blackville, S. C., having been followed by the shooting of his brother, we suppose even Democratic journals will now admit that life in that section of the South is not as secure as it might be, and reconciliation not as well established. In such incidents as this they will find the occasion for Senator Hampton's recent words of warning to his fellow-citizens, the utterance of which, as our readers will recall, were received with anything but favor.

When the Democrats in Congress meet in caucus for the first time it will be pleasant to observe the wise and cautious look of intelligence which will illuminate the countenances of the leading statesmen. The brethren have a number of delicate questions to meet and it is well that they should not move forward then with the air of persons who feel that they own the entire world and a few outlying planets. —*Baltimore Gazette, Democrat.*

No Backing Down in Mr. Tilden.

A New York letter says Congressman Blackburn, of Kentucky, was in that city several days last week, and tried his hand at healing the breach between the Tilden and Kelly factions in the interest of the party at large, but so far as can be ascertained with as little encouragement as rewarded the previous endeavors of other prominent Democrats from other States. The trouble in the way of adjustment is the conditions which one faction is seeking to impose upon the other. Mr. Kelly, it is understood, is willing at any moment, for the sake of peace, to resign his position as Tammany leader, in order to bring that organization into accord with the rest of the party, provided Governor Tilden will give some authoritative assurance that he is not again a candidate for the presidency. His response to all such overtures is said to be substantially this: "I have nothing to do with John Kelly or Tammany Hall, and I must peremptorily decline to enter into any negotiations on their behalf. My cause is the cause of the people of the United States, and, as that cause ought in justice and equity to be tried over again at the polls, it is not for any local political or for any local faction, meanwhile, to stand in the way of the Democracy of the nation carrying their appeal from the findings of the electoral commission to the ballot-box."

AN EXTRACT FROM TURNER'S REPLY TO INGERSOLL'S ORATION.

"Must this valuable volume—this venerable and youthful volume—this oracle from the life-land to the death island, frosted over with the gray hair of centuries of time, glory-crowned and grace-enriching, written with the finger of God on the beaming brow of a frowning Sinai in tables of stone—this book of blessing, composed during the rolling cycles of yore, little by little, facts growing upon and interlinking in facts, and finished amid the splendors of the awe-inspiring apocalypse—this wonderful work whose words are winged with heaven's thunder-dealing hands in bolts invisible—this precious production of holy inspiration, touching in its tenderness, truthful in its teaching, peculiar in its promises, whose footprints can be traced in the crumpled dust of the stuporous greatness of a ruin-wrecked world—must this glorious old Bible, the hope-bringer of home-happiness and spiritual satisfaction, fly the stage in cowardly agility before the gorgeous diction and empty tongsiness of such a sacrilegious speaker as Col. Robert G. Ingersoll? No, a thousand times no."

Despatches from Colorado from day to day reiterate the statement that the Mormons are at the bottom of our present troubles with the Utes; that they instigated the first revolt against Agent Meeker, the attack upon Thornburgh's band, have since caused the misunderstandings which have made the Adams peace commission a failure. All this may be true, but the public has not yet been given an iota of evidence bearing upon the question. It has all been a single assertion on the part of some body whose identity is veiled in mystery. The Mormons have enough sins leaning upon their shoulders already. If there is any evidence against them in this matter it should be brought out. If not, they should be vindicated of the charge of inciting rebellion. It took very much as if the Utes were using the charge to shield their own guilt.

The Chinese in California seem to understand that they must go, notwithstanding the veto of the anti-Chinese bill. A steamer recently took 301 from San Francisco to Hong Kong, and while the Chinese who immigrated during the year ending November 1, 1879, numbered 6,128, the emigrants numbered 8,746, the excess of departures over arrivals being 2,618. It is estimated that there are now on the Pacific coast about 60,000 Chinamen, while at the beginning of the Chinese agitation there were over 100,000, and the total number of Chinese arrivals in this country during the last twenty years is 237,000. It is quite evident from this that no legislation on the subject is needed. Simple agitation is doing its work rapidly enough.

Ex-Governor Vance, of North Carolina said to a newspaper correspondent the other day: "The South love Grant! Love the devil. For him we have only the bitterest hatred. This policy of reconstruction should be punished in hell by flames of which will not long be withheld from the tyrant. He was a military despot, without a spark of principle; without knowledge of civil government or honesty in his ignorance thereof, utterly unfit to preside over the United States as any man they could have selected. The South will remember him with curses as long as memory stands. We would support Conkling rather than Grant."

FINANCIAL TOPICS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—The Senate Committee on Finance will give early attention to the Warner Silver bill, which passed the House at the last session. A majority of the committee was favorable to this measure last summer, but the result of the fall elections may have effected a change, and perhaps Senator Bayard, instead of resigning the chairmanship of the committee, as he threatened to do last session, will lead his party in its financial policy, and may yet succeed in defeating this bill. The same committee have before them a bill to provide for the exchange of trade dollars for standard silver dollars. This bill also passed the House, and is now in the same condition as the Warner bill. It provides that the Secretary of the Treasury shall cause to be exchanged at the treasury and at all sub-treasuries legal-tender dollars for trade dollars at par and receive the latter into standard dollars. It also provides that the trade dollars thus received shall not be counted as part of the silver coinage required by the act remonetizing the silver dollar, and excludes from the exchange trade dollars that have been "chipped" or restamped for circulation in China or other foreign countries. If the friends of this bill would consent to amend it by providing that the amount of trade dollars thus exchanged should be counted as part of the coinage required by the act of February 25, 1875, it would probably be passed without serious opposition.

A colonization association has been formed in New York for the purpose of establishing a colony from the East in the Cumberland plateau in East Tennessee. It is to be conducted on the co-operative plan; and the association is not only to purchase the land, but provide the necessary farming implements, buildings and stock, so that the colonists will not be compelled to undergo the privations and experience the vicissitudes which too often attend the opening up of new settlements. The colonists, on their part, are to repay these advances of capital out of the product of their labor, receiving as fast as they do so a clear title to their property; and as but a low rate of interest will be exacted, the conditions are unusually favorable for a prosperous beginning. One of the features of the colony will be a co-operative store, an institution which has come greatly into favor among the English working classes, and if properly managed ought to be equally successful here. This method of colonization commands itself to public attention as one easily put in operation, and much more likely to produce great results than the haphazard modes which Western colonization ordinarily follows. The region which has been selected for the experiment, if not as highly productive as the prairies of Kansas or Nebraska, is one of the best grass and grain-growing countries east of the Mississippi, and it has the great advantage of proximity to Northern, Southern and Eastern markets. If frugality and industry will produce prosperity anywhere, these essential elements of successful farming will do it in the fertile uplands of East Tennessee.

A Southern member of Congress is said to have been responsible for the following words in favor of Grant as candidate for President:

The people of the South are really tired of this bitter controversy between the two sections, and many of them are disposed to believe that the only way immediately and permanently to destroy sectionalism is to elect Gen. Grant. Since the recent elections in several Northern States we fear that a Democratic President cannot be chosen next year, and if a Republican must be chosen we prefer Grant.

One of the ugliest bills left over from the extra session that has brought such woe and disaster upon the Democratic party is one to prohibit the transfer of cases from State to Federal Courts, and its real intent is to allow the murder of Government officers with impunity. To leave the bill as it is would be equivalent to a confession of its infamous purposes when introduced; to force its passage would be a great blunder on the eve of a Presidential campaign.

The Democratic investigators of Senator Kellogg find themselves as badly defeated in New Orleans as they were in Washington. If they had determined to oust Kellogg, it better have been done without the investigation, which has shown that Spooford has not the slightest title to Kellogg's seat.

If there is one thing more than another that will help on the business boom and fill the land with prosperity it is the certainty that the Republicans will elect their next President, which is the best guarantee the people could have of national affairs being conducted with honesty and brains.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Mrs. Jane Boughner is visiting in Oakland.

—We call attention to the new advertisements in this issue.

—Messrs. W. C. Davis and Arthur Townsend returned to Morgantown Monday last.

—Col. W. H. Lowdermilk has removed from Cumberland to Washington with his family.

—The sidewalks in Oakland are in a bad condition. In some places they are really dangerous.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Cheap Cash Store, Oakland, Md. a26-11.

—All persons interested will find the corrected time table of the B. & O. R. R. on our eight page.

—The Garrett Literary Society meets to-night (Saturday) at 7 o'clock. All are invited.

—About 50 members of Captain Wardwell's company were sworn in on Saturday night.

—\$20,000 to loan on first-class commercial paper. Apply to D. E. Offutt. oct18-11.

—Daniel Smith, Esq., of Johns-town, this county, has been seriously ill. Hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

—A very pleasant gathering of young ladies and gentlemen was held at Mr. John M. Davis' Thursday evening of last week.

—Miss Ella Ison, who has been visiting in Oakland, W. Va., returned to Clarkburg, W. Va., accompanied by Miss Willie L. Robinson, of the former place.

—The Messrs. H. G. Davis & Bro., and Alex. Shaw, of Baltimore, have purchased the Vannieton farm, located in Elk Garden. This property contains 230 acres, of which about 200 are underlaid with the big vein of coal. The price paid for it was \$10,000.

—Thanksgiving day was generally observed as a holiday in Oakland. In the morning union service were held in the Methodist church by Rev. B. Ison. In the afternoon the cornet band paraded the streets, and the Garrett Guards had target shooting in the suburbs of town. Most of the stores were closed during the day.

Church Services—Sunday.

M. E. Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. H. C. Sanford.

Stone Church.—Preaching in the morning at 11 and in the evening at 7, by Rev. Mr. Lefevre.

Road Supervisors.

A meeting of the County Commissioners is called for the 17th inst., for the purpose of appointing road supervisors. Since the appointment of the present attorneys to the Board, they have examined the law, and find that there can be but one supervisor appointed for each election district, and they must be appointed before January 1st, that they may enter upon their duties at that date, to serve for two years.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending December 4:

Dennis H. Kurtz to Mary C. Glatfely, lot in Grantsville, 1 acre; \$100. Samuel J. Beachy, Trustee, to W. E. Getty, parts of tracts of land called "Cornucopia," and "Youghiogheny Mill Seat Enlarged," 48 acres; \$4,400.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage Licenses were granted to the following parties during the month of November:

Alex. Kalbaugh and Virginia B. Brown.

Joram R. Wilson and Emily E. Tice.

Daniel Yommer and Mary Broadwater.

F. C. Browning and Eva Friend.

John W. Lee and Sarah E. Sharpless.

Harrison Murray and Lucinda Collins.

Wm. A. Murphy and Caroline H. Miller.

Thomas McConnell and Mollie S. Edgar.

A Woman Leaps into a Well with a Child in her Arms.

John Koegle, a carpenter well known here resides on Vinegar Hill, near the Fair grounds. He was formerly employed at Mertens' boat yard, but has recently been working repairing bridges on the Pittsburgh and Connellsville railroad. He came home last week in answer to a summons from his family, his wife being very ill with puerperal fever, attendant upon the birth of a child born about two weeks ago. For several days Mrs. Koegle had been partly deranged, as is common in such cases, and on Friday two women stayed up with her, while her husband slept on a lounge in the adjoining room. About midnight Mrs.

Koegle requested the two women to leave the room, saying that their presence kept her awake. They did so and remained away perhaps a half-hour. When one of them returned, the bed and crib were empty and the front door, which opened on the yard and had been securely bolted and locked, was found open. They were overwhelmed with dismay and fear and the husband was aroused. In company with the women he made a frantic search far and wide, but no trace of the fugitive could be discovered. The neighbors heard the alarm and joined in the hunt. There was the wildest excitement, as can well be imagined. Finally some one heard the faint cry of a child, which seemed to proceed from a box well in the street, about fifty feet from Koegle's door. There was a rush made in that direction, and by the aid of a lamp a woman's white fluttering garments were dimly seen below. In an instant a rope was fastened around the windlass and taking a basket on his arm Koegle descended. He found his wife up to her neck in the water, clinging with one hand to the chain while the other was clasped closely around her child, whose garments were dripping wet. The child was placed in the basket and raised to the shore above. A rope was then placed around Mrs. Koegle and she too was extricated. While her husband was rescuing her he asked the question: "Katie, why did you do this?" "Oh! it's all right," she replied, "you have me; haven't you?" A physician was at once called, and took measures to destroy the effects of their cold bath on mother and child. The well is thirty-five feet deep and had fifteen feet of water in it. Whether the woman clung to the chain in her descent or whether she leapt into the water outright and seized the chain on emerging is not known. The door to the box over the well is not much larger than to admit the bucket, and for her to get through must have been rather a difficult task. Last evening Mrs. Koegle was somewhat delirious, but her physician thinks she will recover. The child is doing well.—*Cumh. News.*

Juries and Trials by Juries of Criminals.

As the Maryland Legislature will soon assemble it is hoped that among other reforms promised in the late political campaign our entire jury system will be remodelled and made to conform to our present civilization. Some writers allege the jury trial is as old as King Alfred, and others as King Henry II. There is no doubt of jury trials existing under King John, because we find it stated in Magna Charta, "Nor will pass upon him, nor send upon, but by lawful judgment of his peers, or by the law of the land." Under King Henry III the trial by jury in criminal cases was in this wise, viz: A person suspected of a crime might be committed to some custody on the presentment of a jury known as the grand jury, and he had the option of appealing to a second jury known as a petit jury; these juries did not decide upon the evidence of witnesses, but the jurors were witnesses, and founded their verdict on their own knowledge of the prisoner and the facts in the case; they were called *recapitulators*, because they decided from previous knowledge or recognition, including what they had heard and believed to be true; they admitted documentary evidence, but parole evidence seldom or never. Such in brief was the ancient trial by jury as will be seen by examining Hallam's Middle Ages, and Forsyth's History of Trial by Jury. The first trace of witnesses testifying before a jury occurs in the twenty-third year of Edward I, and became firmly established about the middle of the 14th century. From this time we date the present system of the jury trial with alterations from time to time made in various particulars as people became more enlightened.

We have mentioned those facts to show that as the system of jury trials in criminal cases have from time to time been changed to farther the ends of justice, so ought they now to be reformed in Maryland for reasons which we will mention:

Our juries, as is known, are selected from the names of persons whose names appear on the tax books, and sometimes some of the jurors so selected are a disgrace to the jury box, as their verdict proves.

We suggest that all of the present jury law be at once repealed, and that one general law be enacted requiring the chief judges of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore city and of the respective Circuit Courts in the counties, at each term of court, each to select from among the qualified voters in said city and counties a certain number of names and put them in a box, and the clerk of each court in like manner to select a certain number of names and put them in said box. From the names so selected grand and petit juries shall be drawn. The chief judges should be allowed to reject any person so drawn. The grand jury should hear witnesses for both the State and the prisoner. This is now done before petit juries and in court before a petit jury as authorized by law. If this is allowed hundreds of cases which now come before grand juries, taken there out of malice and for revenge, would have no existence. Many a reputation would be kept from being injured, because fewer perjuries will be committed in the star chamber grand jury room by malicious and vindictive persons and witnesses. In addition to this fewer presentments and indictments will be found, because the grand jury will be competent to judge of the guilt or innocence of the person charged with crime as the petit jury. The courts will have fewer petty cases to hear, and thousands of dollars in court expenses and jail expenses will be saved each year to the State, counties and city of Baltimore. The present antiquated and nonsensical forms of indictments now used should at once be abolished. If the grand jury, from the witnesses examined by it, find there is probable cause of guilt, it should in a few plain words charge the prisoner in writing before the court being guilty of the larceny, robbery, burglary, &c., of the articles stolen, &c., and the place and time they were stolen, and of being guilty of the murder, man-slaughter of a certain person and the time and place of the murder, &c. The only plea should be not guilty or guilty. We hope these crude suggestions will be put in legal form and become a law at the approaching session of the General Assembly.—*Baltimore Herald.*

The freight business of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has been so enormous proportions that it amounts to a blockade of the road at that point. It has been necessary to take off three accommodation trains in order to accommodate freight business, and the business offering is beyond the facilities of the road. It is stated that there is a present need for 3,000 more freight cars, and the extraordinary pressure is expected to continue until next spring.

A Change of Tactics.

A telegram from Cincinnati states that the colored exodus, so far as Mississippi is concerned, has ceased. The demeanor of the whites towards the blacks has so changed, that the latter say, so long as it continues thus, they have no desire to emigrate. Good wages are being paid the hands and they are having better times. In consequence of the exodus, than they ever had before. When the cause of this change is examined into, it is found to depend upon a change of tactics. "The whites will now depend upon ballot-stuffing and political tricks to accomplish these objects, and they find these methods more effective and less expensive than shot-guns." Of course if men are to be deprived of the franchise, this latter form is less destructive of life to the victims and, in that view, is preferable.

We are glad to find that the exodus has had some good effect for those who remained behind. The fear of losing that form of labor, which can only be employed in the profitable cultivation of their land, must in time act also upon their ballot-stuffing, and cause them to reform even those fraudulent practices. Election fraud is not as detestable as ballot-stuffing, but it is crime and has no place among a people, who claim to be civilized and refined.

From twelve acres of sandy soil, whose natural capacity was about 14 bushels of corn and cob, a New England farmer says he harvested this year, 1,200 bushels. This great increase was the sole result of a dressing of a compost of 150 horse loads of forest leaves mixed with the winter dropping of a horse, cow and pig.

Gloom in Louisiana.

A New Orleans correspondent of the New York Times writes in the gloomiest terms of the condition of affairs in the Crescent City, as well as throughout Louisiana. The wave of prosperity that is sweeping over the rest of the Union has not been felt there. Business men complain as they never have complained before, and the grass is literally growing in the streets. Real estate in the city and plantations in the parishes are a drag in the market, and cannot be sold even at a reduction of one-third from their estimated values three or four years ago, when what was called the carpet-bag government was in power. There are fifty thousand suits pending in the courts to recover State taxes that cannot be collected. The State is bankrupt. It owes the School Board \$67,000, which it will probably never pay; and the Democratic officials that took the places of the Republicans, who fostered the school system, have decreed its downfall. The first step taken was to place it under the control of the Roman Catholics. The Democratic politicians, to save money for their own purposes, reduced the salaries of teachers 40 per cent., promising to pay the stipend regularly at the close of every month. In defiance of this promise, the School Board is now in arrears to teachers for every year that the present State administration has existed. The salaries for September have not been paid even in part. So rarely have the teachers because that they have asked the privilege of collecting a fee of one dollar per month from each of the scholars. This is likely to be adopted, as it will exclude most of the colored children whose parents are unable to pay. Should the new constitution be adopted, of which there is little doubt, the appropriations for school purposes will be reduced one-half; and this in the face of an educational fund of \$4,000,000 given to the State by the federal government in public lands, which has been squandered or misappropriated. The city alone contains 115,000 white adults that can neither read nor write, according to the last census; and this vast array of ignorance is rapidly augmenting throughout the State. The whites, as well as the blacks, are becoming fully aware that the promised era of prosperity that was to result from the Democratic government is farther away than ever. The blacks are the greatest sufferers. They find themselves as far from the ballot-box, for all practical purposes, as they were twenty years ago. Three Congressional districts, with undisputed negro majorities of from four to eight thousand each, are now represented by White League leaders whom they had no voice in electing. The courts are all league against them, and in nine-tenths of the State the judicial records may be searched in vain for a case in which a white man has been successfully prosecuted for having defrauded a negro.

Under the jubilant head of "Deo Gratias" the New York Herald on Thanksgiving morning dropped into statistics to show the "Broad and Fruitful Home for Untold Millions" which our country will afford, and consequently we should be thankful. The Herald puts our prospective population at a hundred millions, and shows how we have the country to sustain them when they come. This is done by means of parallel lines, a graphic exhibit of the areas of our States and territories, as compared with those of the countries of Europe, and as shown by the number of square miles belonging to each. A glance at these shows that the Austrian Empire, in point of area, is the largest of any country in Europe, containing as it does 340,913 square miles. But the single State of Texas, with its 271,336 square miles, is larger than the Austrian Empire—the German Empire, France, Spain and Sweden following in decreasing succession. California is within a trifle equal in area to Sweden, and Dakota and Montana are each nearly as large in territorial expansion as California. Great Britain and Ireland together are only about the size of New Mexico, while Portugal, equal only to Maine is exceeded in size by Kentucky. The State of West Virginia is larger than either Holland or Greece, and Belgium is but two hundred and fifty square miles larger than Maryland. When we come to our agricultural statistics the exhibit is equally remarkable. Our crop of corn in 1878 was 1,388,218,750 bushels, wheat 120,122,100 bushels, hay 33,608,290 tons, oats 415,578,560 bushels. The cotton crop reached very nearly 5,000,000 bales; potatoes yielded 124,126,650 bushels. Of the staple crops for export we had in 1878, roughly speaking 50,000 square miles in corn, 50,000 square miles in wheat, and 19,000 square miles in cotton.

The tenant troubles in Ireland appear to be increasing. Despite the poverty of that unhappy people and their cry for bread the British government, with cool indifference to their appeals for relief, continues its enormous pensions to the royal family and the numerous brood of nobility who, as honest people, it would seem, have as much right to labor for their bread as the thousands of Ireland's suffering poor. But royalty must be pampered and fed even though it be necessary to starve the Irish to do it.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer

is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color, it makes the scalp white and clean, it cures dandruff and humors, and falling out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair-dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assessor of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the lapse of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.

For Sale by All Dealers.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned from trespassing upon my property, or upon the lands of James H. Johnson, near Attomont, Garrett county, either for the purpose of hunting, or for any other purpose. The extreme penalties of the law will be visited upon those disobeying this notice.

SAUEL W. FRIEND.

Constable's Sale.

By virtue of three writs of fieri facias, two issued by Alexander L. Osburn, Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, two at the suit of Geo. W. Lange, and one at the suit of John R. Brant, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Alexander C. Good and Mary E. Good, his wife, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest and estate, both at law and in equity, of the said Alex. C. Good and Mary E. Good, his wife, in and to the following real estate, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 85, 258, 983, 1509, 1519, 1521, 1609, 1614, 1800, 1802, 1848, 1909, 1910, 1912, 3355, 3556, and 3597.

Selling the same lots obtained from John Nelson and wife by deed dated December 7th, 1871, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. No. 1, page 22, one of the land records of Garrett county, Md. Said Military Lots are situated in Garrett county Md.

And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, December 20th, 1879,

at 2 o'clock P. M., in front of Collingdon's Hotel in the town of Oakland, Md., I will offer at public sale the property so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said judgments and costs thereon.

JAS. S. JOHNSON,

Constable.

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slopes of the southern mountains, now a wilderness, may do something wonderful in budding and blossoming. It may seem absurd to talk of scarcity of land in America, but comparing the progress of twenty years with that of two hundred previous, and then looking ahead not more than fifty, the prospect is suggestive of not a distant "boom" in agricultural land values.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

When You Buy

YOUR FALL OR WINTER GROCERIES,

Get them from the long established house of

THOS. L. REESE.

(In operation since 1857.)
207 and 209 W. Pratt Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
Where the best goods obtainable can be had
at the
LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
Dec. 6-8*

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE
GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
OAKLAND, MD., Dec. 3, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland

On Wednesday, Dec. 17, 1879,

for the purpose of appointing one Road Supervisor for each election district in Garrett county, said Supervisors to serve two years from the first day of January, 1880. All persons desiring such appointments are requested to call on J. H. THAYER, Clerk of the County, on or before the 15th day of December, 1879.

By order,
F. A. THAYER, Clerk.

12 5 2

Wakemetika, the Medicine Man.

Nothing has been added to them during and nothing has been taken away. It is certain that the first part of the Broom is the best and the best part of the Broom is the best.

It is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color, it makes the scalp white and clean, it cures dandruff and humors, and falling out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair-dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assessor of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the lapse of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.

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A PARTY of forty-seven persons among whom there are twelve married couples and fourteen children, have lately sailed from Bergen, Norway, to colonize the uninhabited Aldabra Island, in the Indian Ocean, 300 miles north of Madagascar, which is said to be admirably adapted to agricultural industry.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE PROPERTY,

In District No. 9, Garrett County, Maryland.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from John T. Hight and John M. Fichte to William E. Henshaw, of Allegany county, Md., or his assigns, dated November 16th, 1877, and recorded in Liber W. B. T., No. 3, folio 288, &c., one of the land records of Garrett county, to which said power of sale there is also a provision attached that, in case of default in the payment of the money thereon, the property shall be sold by the said William E. Henshaw, his assigns or attorney, to sell the said mortgaged premises at Johnson's, on the National road, in Garrett county, by public auction for cash; and the said power of sale being duly recorded, and the said William E. Henshaw, his assigns or attorney, do hereby give notice that I will offer at public auction

At Johnson's, on the National Road, in district No. 9, Garrett county, Md., on the 13th day of December, 1879

at 11 o'clock A. M., all the following tract of land known as the

"Walnut Hill Tract,"

beginning and lying as follows, being a part of Lot No. nine (9) beginning at two (2) pines standing at the end of the 2d line of the whole lot and running with the lines of said lot east 12 perches to two pines marked with nine notches each, south 100 perches, then leaving said line west 102 perches to intersect the 2d line of the whole lot, and with it north 100 perches to the place of beginning, containing

ONE HUNDRED ACRES,

more or less, being a part of a tract of land known as the "Walnut Hill Tract," lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, and being fully described in the aforesaid mortgage.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.

JOHN S. COMBS,

Assignee of William E. Henshaw.

JOHN S. GROVE,

Attorney and Agent. 11 22 ts.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of Jacob Selinger, deceased, are hereby notified to file said claims with the register of Wills for Garrett county, on or before the 15th day of December, 1879.

T. J. PEDDICOR, Reg. of Wills.

NOTICE.

I have \$7,500 to loan in sums from \$1,000 to \$3,000 on first-class mortgages.

11 15 ts T. J. PEDDICOR.

Estate of George J. Walker, deceased.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—That the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the estate of GEORGE J. WALKER, late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscriber, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, on or before the 15th day of May, 1880. They may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hands this 15th day of November, 1879.

JAMES W. WHITE, Executor.

JOHN REIDMANN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

WAGONS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Also, Improved Hand Seed Sowers.

11-1-79 Near the Depot, Oakland, Md.

Private Sale

OF

VALUABLE LAND

The undersigned as Attorney for John Swan, Esq., will offer at private sale, at his office in Oakland, the following property, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 401, 480, 487, 497, 1221, 1235, 1234, 1331, 1336, 1338, 1401, 1558, 1596, 1565, 1800, 1813, 1841, 1913.

And also as Attorney for Alexander C. Good and Mary F. Good, his wife, all the right, title and estate of said Good and wife, in and to the following lands, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 31, 32, 33, 34, 62, 85, 258, 373, 477, 998, 1286, 1509, 1519, 1520, 1521, 1522, 1523, 1524, 1525, 1526, 1527, 1528, 1529, 1530, 1531, 1532, 1533, 1534, 1535, 1536, 1537, 1538, 1539, 1540, 1541, 1542, 1543, 1544, 1545, 1546, 1547, 1548, 1549, 1550, 1551, 1552, 1553, 1554, 1555, 1556, 1557, 1558, 1559, 1560, 1561, 1562, 1563, 1564, 1565, 1566, 1567, 1568, 1569, 1570, 1571, 1572, 1573, 1574, 1575, 1576, 1577, 1578, 1579, 1580, 1581, 1582, 1583, 1584, 1585, 1586, 1587, 1588, 1589, 1590, 1591, 1592, 1593, 1594, 1595, 1596, 1597, 1598, 1599, 1600, 1601, 1602, 1603, 1604, 1605, 1606, 1607, 1608, 1609, 1610, 1611, 1612, 1613, 1614, 1615, 1616, 1617, 1618, 1619, 1620, 1621, 1622, 1623, 1624, 1625, 1626, 1627, 1628, 1629, 1630, 1631, 1632, 1633, 1634, 1635, 1636, 1637, 1638, 1639, 1640, 1641, 1642, 1643, 1644, 1645, 1646, 1647, 1648, 1649, 1650, 1651, 1652, 1653, 1654, 1655, 1656, 1657, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 1663, 1664, 1665, 1666, 1667, 1668, 1669, 1670, 1671, 1672, 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2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 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April 1-11

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, DEC. 15, 1879.

THE HEAVENLY CITY.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

The last vial of wrath has been poured out

on the earth; the last trumpet has sounded;

the last judgment has taken place; the final

division has been made between the good

and the evil. Satan and his host have been

cast down to their fiery abode. Now a glori-

ous vision appears before the revelator's eyes.

The New Jerusalem, the heavenly city, is re-

vealed. Its foundations are of precious stones.

Its walls glow with gems; its twelve gates are

each a pearl; its streets are like gold in glory

and like crystal in clearness. No unclean

stream flows through its columns; but, for the

Lamb of God gives it light; and no moon

sheds her pale rays, for there is no night

there. Out of every nation of the earth, and

every one in it, shall come the saved, and

shall dwell in it forever.

Rev. 21, 2-7; 22, 1-5.

Memory Verse, 5-13.

21 And the twelve gates were twelve pearls,

every several gate was of one pearl; and the

street of the city was pure gold, as it were

glass.

22 And I saw no temple therein; for the

Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the

temple of it.

23 And the city had no need of the sun, and

neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the

glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is

the light thereof.

24 And the nations of them which are saved

shall walk in the light of it, and the kings

of the earth shall bring their glory and honor

into it.

25 And the gates of it shall not be shut at

any day: neither shall there be night there.

26 And they shall bring the glory and honor

of the nations into it.

27 And there shall in no wise enter into it

anything that defileth, neither whatsoever

worketh abomination or maketh a lie: but

they which are written in the Lamb's book

of life.

1 And he showed me a pure river of water

of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the

throne of God and of the Lamb.

2 In the midst of the street of it, and on

either side of the river, was there the tree of

life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and

yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves

of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

3 And there shall be no more curse; but the

throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it;

and his servants shall serve him.

4 And they shall see his face; and his name

shall be in their foreheads.

5 And there shall be no night there; and

they need not candle, neither light of the sun:

for the Lord God giveth them light: and they

shall reign for ever and ever.

HOME READINGS.

M. The heavenly city, Rev. 21, 2-7; 22, 1-5.

N. The new heaven and new earth, Rev. 21, 1-3.

H. The new Jerusalem, Rev. 21, 10-20.

Th. The kingdom, Rev. 4, 1-11.

F. The people, Rev. 7, 1-17.

S. Its preparation, John 14, 1-10.

S. Marriage of the Lamb, Rev. 19, 1-7.

GOLDEN TEXT.

For he looked forth a city which hath founda-

tions, whose builder and maker is God, Heb. 11, 10.

LESSON HYMN, 7, 6.

With joy we sing thy bulwarks,

Thy streets with emerald blaze,

The sardius and the topaz

Unite in thee their rays:

Thine are the streets of gold,

With amethysts unpeeled,

Thy saints build up thy fabric,

And the cornerstone is Christ.

QUESTIONS ON THE OUTLINE.

1. ITS REVELATION, v. 2, 3; Heb. 11, 10.

What is said of the gates to the heavenly

city?

What is said of its streets?

Why is there no temple in it?

Why is there no need of the sun in heaven?

To what is God compared in Rev. 21, 11?

What does Christ say in John 14, 1-10?

Who walk in the light of heaven?

How may we be saved? Acts 16, 31.

What glory and honor are brought to it?

What is its gates ever closed?

Who are permitted to enter it?

What is said in Rev. 21, 3?

ITS REVELATION, v. 1, 2; Heb. 11, 10.

What is this river called?

What does it produce? Ezek. 47, 1, 9.

Whence does the river flow?

What is Christ's promise in John 14, 1-10?

What stands beside the river?

What is said of the trees in John 14, 1-10?

What is Rev. 21, 3?

ITS REVELATION, v. 3; Heb. 11, 10.

What light shall they possess?

What is said of God's light in John 1, 9?

Who shall be their privilege forever?

How is this stated in Dan. 7, 18?

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson do we learn—

1. That heaven is infinitely beautiful?

2. That heaven is infinitely bright?

3. That heaven is infinitely holy?

WORDS WITH LITTLE FOLKS.

1. Think often of the glories of heaven.

2. Think who makes it glorious.

3. Think of its pure home.

4. To go to prepare a place for you, John 14, 2.

5. Do not let the glories of heaven be a

distraction to you, but let them be a

stimulus to you, to lead you to the

glories of heaven, and to the Father and

the Son, v. 3.

6. It will be a heritage of eternal life,

without end, v. 3.

Their Fruits.

The coming of the legislative

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
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BY THE HEARTH.

You come to bed,
The fire is in November,
The wind strikes bleak
Upon the cheek
That craves for sleep warm
And where's the harm?
Toss to sleep
One lot of its calm color for your sake.
Watch, see! I stir the coals
Upon my lonely hearth, and bid the fire wake.

Oh! think you that it will?
This hurried, I say, to ashes.
It smolders cold
As graves and mold.
I wish indeed you would not blow
Upon it so!
The dead to kill,
I say, the ghosts of fires will never stir,
No woman lift the lashes
Of eyes, woe dim, lower eyes shine for love
Of her?

Ah, sweet surprise!
I did not think such shining
Upon the gleam
Of this cold room
Could fall. Your even, strong, calm breath
Calls life from death.
The warm light lies
At your transparent feet, faint with desire
To reach you. See! The living
Of violet and silver in that sheath of fire!

If you would care—
Although it is November—
I will not say
A better day
To such a gift for building fires.
And though it tires
Me to think of it—I'll own to you
It may be found at last, just warm enough for
—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in Scribner's Monthly.

TOM AND HIS WIFE.

IN THE NEW HOME.

THE train bearing the young married couple back from the tour reached Gallowhill Saturday evening. It was Anna's desire to return then, because the next day was Sunday; and her first appearance at home in Gallowhill was in her best attire, and before a much larger number of her town-people than would be possible on any other day. She had often pictured herself sweeping into church as a wife on the "first Sunday," the observed of all observers. It had been a dream with her long before she knew Tom Griggs, to be deepened and intensified after she became his pledged wife. Anna's wedding silk was to be worn in Gallowhill for the first time that Sunday. It was an ashen-roses, exquisitely trimmed, and an admirable fit. Anna contemplated it with pardonable pride; Tom with rapture.

They were going to begin housekeeping at once. The new house was a small structure, rented a few days before the wedding. The carpets and furniture had already been ordered, and during their absence the mother and Lucy had seen the new place put fully to rights, and now it was ready to receive them; but Mrs. Bayard believed it best, as it was night when they came, that they should go to her house for tea, and then to their own room. This Anna would not listen to. She and Tom had provided everything necessary for an immediate occupation, and the first tea in the new home had been the one bright picture before them all the time of their absence. They could not give it up now.

So they were driven directly to their own house; and, there being a good fire in the kitchen stove, the work of preparing tea by the deft fingers of Mrs. Bayard required but a few moments. Long before Anna had looked at the things Lucy attempted to show her, the table was spread, and the tea ready.

Of course Anna took the head of the table, and presided in doing it; she made a most charming picture. Her beautiful face was flushed by the excitement, the glad anticipation, the novelty of the scene; and her eyes shone with the delight that was in her heart. There was just a trifle of tremor in the hand that directed the tea urn, and a nervousness in the anxiety to see that all were helped. But she was so proud, so happy. The joy that filled her life was manifest in every move, every word, every glance, and whenever she turned her shining eyes upon her delighted husband, that individual would immediately jump up from his place, and go around to her, and take the beautiful tea right out of her own hand, when it would for a moment be lost to the view of the others.

And so, with the kisses and the laughter, and her wanting to know what he thought of the dishes and the entree and the cooking, and the fact that (although he had seen them all as much as she had), the tea was prolonged for a full hour. But it was such a delicious hour that no one minded the flight of time, and all were content when they looked up at the clock and saw how long they had been sitting there.

The mother said that she and Lucy would clear off the table and wash the dishes; but the young wife would not listen to that. She was such a willful young wife, and was so determined to take charge of everything, that the mother and Lucy gave up to her. Dear girl! she could not bear to surrender an atom of her prerogative; but she wanted with her own hands to do it all. Tom opposed, because he knew she was tired from the journey; but when she had pinned on the pretty blue apron Lucy's forethought had provided for her, and pushed up her sleeves, she looked so bewitchingly cozy and homelike that he gave up all opposition at once, and was only too glad of the opportunity for seeing her thus attired. Certainly his precious wife never appeared more dear to him than she did at this moment; and he could not resist catching her in his strong arms, and giving her one of his anaconda embraces.

"O Tom!" she laughingly cried, as she released herself, "what a sad plight you have got my new apron in! Lucy will be read at you for musing her work."

But Lucy promptly repudiated such a sentiment, whereupon Tom felt warranted in taking another risk, and did so, greatly to the distress of the apron. "Now, Lucy," she said, drawing her face down into a very dire expression, "you can help me by drying the dishes while I wash them, and Tom can entertain mother, and she can entertain him; and thus both will be kept out of

mischief while we do the work. Now, Tom," she said, looking very gravely at him, and holding up a very pretty hand to enforce his attention, "you keep right there by mother, and don't you dare stir one step."

Having thus provided for him, she set to work with Lucy to clear the table. It must have been a remarkable dish-closet (although to an ordinary mind, there was apparently nothing extraordinary about it); for, upon the stoning away of every piece therein, she would impulsively exclaim:

"O Tom! do come and look at this!" And he would straightway go and look, and immediately thereafter there would come from the door a half-smothered voice in vehement protestation: "Oo-oo-oo! Oh my, you have just taken my breath! Go away, you great bear! and don't come near me again to-night."

Of course he would go away; and of course he was almost immediately called again, when the same performance, with scarcely any variation, would be repeated. Then the dishes were to be washed; and during this operation she would be taken by her ever-watchful husband as an invitation for his attention, and the next instant she was struggling in his enthusiastic arms.

She really enjoyed seeing him shoveled some modern Solomon's tale, and she had done such work in years. But he did it well, and mounted the stairs with his burden with all the decorum of a full-fledged benedict, greatly to the amusement of Anna, and even to the relaxation of the grave face of Lucy.

When up-stairs again, Mrs. Bayard gave Anna some advice in the matter of preparing breakfast; and, it then being late, she and Lucy, and her mother and sister; but she was glad when they were gone. She wanted to be alone with her husband, to go with him through all their rooms, to talk with him of the boy in their lives. And she and Tom went through the house together.

It was not much of a journey; for the twain were in humble circumstances; but every step of the way was a sweet one, and better than a bit of soap in the house. And get me a bottle of camphor. I used up what mother gave me yesterday, and I can't go through another night without something to deaden the awful ache.

"Why don't you have the tooth pulled?"

"What should I do that for? It ain't a decayed tooth; it's only a cold in my jaw."

Tom knew this, but there was a certain amount of pressure on his mind and had to be let off in some way. He could not very well protest against the errand at the grocer's. Had it been possible to do so, the two would have been for the grocer's.

Tom wanted to assure himself, if no one else, that she was leaving something undone.

"What shall I get the camphor in?" he asked, the fall in his voice indicating the depth of his disappointment over the failure of the tooth as an auxiliary.

"There's the bottle mother gave me; take that. It's on the bureau," she said.

There was the shadow of an idea flash in his young husband's mind that she might have got the bottle for him, while he went after it himself. But he said nothing. Then he left the house for the office, and Anna went wearily about the house, leaving her husband every little while stepping into the kitchen to tell Mrs. Trug about her tooth.

WHERE THEY BUILT.

Of course Mr. Phillips and the happy widow had their wedding-day; but it was not for our purpose to give the particulars of the ceremony. Already have we stretched this simple story beyond its contemplated dimensions, and we must now turn to the wedding itself. Mrs. Quimby insisted upon this; and, as the home of the fair bride in Sansaugamon was but a boarding-place, she could easily consent to the proposal.

To be sure Tom and Anna were at the ceremony, although it did look at one time as if the pleasure would not be theirs. The marriage was to take place at an early hour in the day, and at nine o'clock the carriage was to call for Tom and his wife. This demanded lively action on Anna's part. She had the breakfast to get and clear away, and the other work to do, before she could dress herself. So much endeavor had she made her nervous and irritable, and the temperament of her mind readily influenced him—the two being one. Someway the cooking did not go right. It had to be in a measure slighted, of course; but the time thus saved did not appear to count much as an advantage. As soon as Tom finished eating, he proceeded to dress himself, while Anna hastened to clear away the breakfast trifles. He got a clean shirt, and got it on, when he discovered that the back button was off. This was a great shock to Tom Griggs. If the crab-apple-tree in the front yard had stepped into the room, and lifted him by his back hair, he could scarcely have been more surprised and hurt.

He took off the garment—not, however, with that deliberation one employs in peeling a banana. Rather it seemed to come off as by a sudden impulse. Then he threw it back of him in a manner that implied considerable agitation. He took out another shirt, and examined it hastily. It was in good condition, and he put it on. A moment later, Anna in the pantry heard her name called.

"What is it?" she cried.

"Where have you put my collars? I can't find them."

Anna knew just how a table should be kept, the same as people outside of a newspaper office know just how a paper should be conducted. In her case, as in theirs, experience was too much for the idea, and got away with it. She did not feel this morning as if she could lift a hand to do a stroke of work; and the ache of her tooth made her temper sore all around its edges. Absorbed in the ache, and efforts to overcome it by applications of hot coffee, she was as silent as a stone.

As Tom chewed his food in silence, his mind was in that condition to be easily operated upon by the least observable trifles, if of a disagreeable nature. A 250-pound man might have wrecked his sides in an explosive guffaw right under the window without moving a single feature of Tom's face in sympathy therewith, while the whim of a child would have almost tempted him to lift his hand in anger.

As he chewed away, his eyes rested upon the table, vaguely at first, as if his mind were engaged far distant, and then gradually concentrated on the various spots or stains, until each one grew into such significance as to seriously annoy him. This led him to recollect that the coffee was muddy; that the steak was a crisp; that the potatoes were soggy; and recollecting these little episodes, it occurred to him that the coffee was always indifferent, the steak always overdone, the potatoes always water-soaked. Once well launched on this flood of recollections, there were a number of depressing reflections ready to greet him. Was it right that things should be so? Did he not have enough to battle with, without being crippled on the start with a half-furnished house, which was not much to ask that a clean spread should deck the table the morning of the wedding, which for hereinafter a bit of three dollars to make good a bank account. These were such inconsiderable trifles that he wondered why Anna did not look after them. At the same time his heart was hurt by the fact that she had been so long in the kitchen.

Thus brooding, he rose from the table; searched for his coat, and found it; searched for his hat, and found it; and then prepared to start. It was with a remarkably diffident step, as if his heart was so full of lead as to have slopped over, and run down the back of his legs, and formed a pool in each heel of his shoes. His starting aroused her. She sighed.

"You going?"

"Yes."

"I wish you'd step into Walker's and tell him to send me some potatoes, and a broom, and a bar of soap. Tell him to send me a bit of soap in the house. And get me a bottle of camphor. I used up what mother gave me yesterday, and I can't go through another night without something to deaden the awful ache."

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"What is it?" she cried.

"Where have you put my collars? I can't find them."

"They are in the drawer with your shirts," she answered.

There was a moment of silence. "They ain't here," he then asserted. "Anna listened to the room, saying: 'Dear me!'"

Her face fell as she saw the disordered bureau.

"O Tom! what have you been doing?" She could have cried, she was so heated and vexed.

"I have been looking for those collars, and I can't find them."

She went to the bureau.

"They ain't there," he protested.

She made no reply, but picked up several of the articles in the shirt-drawer and brought forth a collar. It was an ungenerous thing for her to do, and Tom resented it.

"I don't see the sense, Anna, in putting my collars in a place like that, where they can't be found without burrowing like a woodchuck."

"They have always been kept there, and that is the place for them; and you would have found them if you had looked."

"Look! Didn't I look, I'd like to know?" he demanded. But she was back to her work again, without replying to him. It was not, however, because she wished to keep silent. Every moment her voice came from the other rooms in such encouraging observations as the following:

"O dear me!"

"I never can get ready, I know!"

"Here it is nearly eight o'clock, and nothing done!"

"Gracious! what shall I do?"

"I shan't stop to make the bed."

"That carriage will be here before I've got half enough!"

"I'll leave the dishes in the sink until I get back."

In the meantime Tom wrestled with the collar, which refused for a long time to button; and with his stockings, which seemed determined to go on heels upward in spite of his frantic efforts to keep them down. Then he had a time to it to find his cuff buttons, which some one had deliberately gone off with.

He knew this to be a fact, because he distinctly remembered where he put the buttons when he last used them, and they could not have walked away themselves. Some one had, undoubtedly, broken into the house in the night and removed them. It was a comical, but a terrible trick, anyway. Anna was dressing herself now, and she had too much to do to look up the buttons. But she had no sympathy with the burglar theory. If he had put the buttons where he said he did, they would be there now. He was too vexed to speak. It was so ungenerous, so harsh, for her to say this. He would find them himself, or he would go without them, before he would ask her help.

Anna was using the glass to crimp her hair. She was nervous, excited, heated. She never knew her hair to be so contrary as it was this morning; and it never had been. She burnt her hand, too, with the pencil. It seemed, as she admitted herself, she would go wild.

She hastily snatched a towel from the rack, and something fell on the floor. It was a pair of soiled cuffs. They were Tom's.

"I must have been the burglar," he suggested.

"I know I didn't do it," he persisted, still with his back toward her.

"O, it was the burglar!" she hastened to assure him. "He took your cuffs, and then he hunted up the dirty cuffs, and put the buttons in them, and left them on the rack, under the towel."

"Come, Anna," he hastily said, "this is no time for foolishness."

The carriage arrived at a full quarter of an hour before she was ready. This added to the frustration. He was all dressed, and, having nothing else to do, went to the front door to look at the carriage, and then came back and told her it was there, and asked her how long she was going to be; and then went back to look at it again, and immediately returned to tell her it was still waiting, and would she never get ready. After doing this a half-dozen times, the poor girl cried out in desperation:

"Tom, if you can't help me, for pity's sake don't drive me wild!"

He sullenly retired.

Finally she was ready. She took her handkerchief-box from a bureau-drawer to select a handkerchief. As she lifted the box, a bit of paper fell on the floor. She picked it up, gave it a hasty glance, and threw it on the bureau. He came back at this juncture, and with short-cropped gray hair and beard. He ran away when discovered, but was captured after a long chase. It was evident that he had been in the woods for some time. He talked wildly, in a language that no one in the neighborhood understood. He was finally taken to the county seat and placed in jail. There it was found that his strange language was French and that he was evidently insane.

When asked what his name was he drew the figure of a cross, and he exclaimed in French: "I am the Empire." The county authorities refused to assume any responsibility in the case of the strange being, and threw him on the Damascene authorities. No one in the township would take charge of the unfortunate lunatic as a pauper, and, as an easy way out of the dilemma, he was placed on an Erie Railway train with a ticket to a station in a neighboring county. Before the train reached that station the man leaped from the car while in rapid motion, swam the Delaware river and disappeared once more in the woods of Wayne County.

An account of the circumstances of his capture, and the extraordinary disposal that was made of him was printed in a local paper and some weeks afterward it was learned that the wild man was a pauper lunatic from a New York county. He was a Frenchman, who had lost his mind over the defeat of the French army by Germany and the destruction of the Empire. Having been pronounced an incurable case, the county authorities were taking him to a State institution, via the Erie Railway, and he escaped from their custody at a small station bordering on Wayne County, and a long search failed to effect his capture. That this

Hunting a Wild Man.

Much of the upper part of Wayne County is still an unbroken wilderness, and a resort for hunters from all parts of the country. Charles Ames and Frank Allaben, of Rochester, N. Y., have been camping near Upper Woods Pond during the past week. On Monday they were driving a ridge for deer. Their dogs worked off the ridge to the edge of a dense laurel swamp. Ames was standing at the foot of the ridge on a "run-away," pointed out to him by his guide. The yelping of the hounds and a commotion in the swamp put Ames on his mettle, as he supposed a deer was about to leap out into the open space and give him a chance for a shot. His gun was raised ready to fire, when to his surprise he saw a human being spring from the bushes and run rapidly across the opening toward the mountains. He ran in a stooping position, and helped himself along by a dexterous plying of the thick scrub oaks with his hands. His head was bare and his hair long. The opening across which he ran was several rods wide where the thick timber began. The strange being ran so fast that the hunter had very little time to note his appearance, but he saw that he was very scantly clad.

Ames was so startled for the time that the man had reached the woods before the hunter had recovered himself. Then he resolved to follow the wild man—as he believed the thing to be—and if possible capture him. Shouting to Allaben and the guide the three started in pursuit. The guide said that a man named the fugitive had been seen before in that region by wood-choppers, but not for over a year. For some distance the hunters proceeded cautiously through the woods, but saw no trace of the object of their search. The dogs could not be made to take his trail. Finally the hunters stopped on the brow of the ridge and concluded to abandon the hunt. One of the dogs had gone off a short distance, and the fugitive attracted the attention of the men. They walked in the direction of the noise and discovered the wild man crouching in the limb of a tree near the trunk and about eight feet from the ground. As the hunter approached he slowly swung himself to the ground and ran off into the woods. The guide instantly raised his gun and aimed at the fleeing man, but before he could fire Ames struck the gun upwards and the charge passed over the fugitive's head. The guide said he had not realized what he had killed the man. The hunters were now more than ever determined to come up with the singular creature, and they had up the hill.

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When the hunter drew close enough to touch the wildman the latter turned and walked towards the thicket again. Ames sprang forward and caught hold of the man's shoulders, which were naked. Quick as a cat he turned and clasped Allaben about the hips. Raising the hunter from the ground he threw him heavily, head first, into the bushes. Allaben maintained his hold, and the wild man fell with him into the thicket, but in an instant was on his feet again, and, tearing loose from the hunter, ran back into the woods. Ames and the guide were but a few hundred yards distant, but so quickly had the encounter begun and ended that it was over before they reached the spot. Allaben received a sprained wrist, some bad scratches and a badly bruised forehead from his severe fall, but the hunt for the wild man was continued for two hours. All efforts to obtain further trace of him failed. Allaben says that the man was nearly naked, the covering that he had on being a small bit of about seven years of age, but the main street, attacked a woman with a baby, then two boys about four years of age, and, having bitten their heads through to the brain, rushed up the street, and, after biting several other persons, turned off on the railroad.

By this time a large crowd, headed by the village elder, and armed with whips, guns, scythes, &c., gave chase to the terrible animal. They caught up with the wolf about one mile from the village, and a peasant, who was to approach within about fifteen paces, shot the animal straight in his open jaw. Notwithstanding the wound he had received, the wolf sprang up and attacked the peasant. The latter did not lose his presence of mind, and struck the animal with the butt end of his gun, which shattered at the blow, and the wolf seized the peasant by the side, but owing to the man wearing three coats, his skin was only scratched. The courageous man then gripped the animal with both hands. During this struggle between a man and a mad wolf the crowd which had come up hesitated, through fear, to attempt the rescue of their comrade. Fortunately a local policeman galloped up at this juncture, and, drawing his revolver, shot the wolf through the head.

The wolf had bitten no less than twenty-five persons, ten of whom are in a dangerous state. The sufferers were isolated from the rest of the inhabitants, and medical aid was at once administered to them. It is reported that the wolf came from the settlement of Dorgenkoff (situated about eighteen miles from Barvenkoff), where a mad ox had died, and had been buried, but so carelessly that on the following morning his body was found scattered about.—St. Petersburg Golos.

A VERY much incriminated fellow stands at the edge of the sidewalk and looks doubtfully at the crowd of carriages. Near him stands an extremely venerable and dignified old gentleman, who after looking on awhile, kindly takes the younger man by the arm and helps him across the street. When he is safe on the other sidewalk, he blurs out with tipsy gratitude: "Thank you! You know what it is to be drunk!"

A Remedy for Diphtheria.

In view of the increase of diphtheria in several places of the State of New York I hasten to communicate to you for publicity a very simple remedy, which, having been used in Russia and Germany, may prove effective here. Out of several others, Dr. Letzerich, who made extensive experiments in the application of this remedy, has used it in twenty-seven cases, eight of which were of a very serious nature, all of which had a favorable result except in one case, when the child died from a complication of diseases. For children of one year he prescribes the remedy, for internal use every one or two hours, as follows:

Natr. benzoic, pur. 5.0 solv. in aq. distillat aq. menth. pipper. ana. 40.0 syr. corb. aur. 10.0

For children from one to three years old he prescribes it from seven to eight grammes for 100 grammes of distilled water, with same syrup; for children from three to seven years old he prescribes ten to fifteen grammes; for grown persons from fifteen to twenty-five grammes for each 100 grammes.

Besides this he uses also with great success the insufflation on the diphtherial membrane through a syringe, in serious cases every three hours, in light cases three times a day of the natr. benzoic powder. For grown people he prescribes for gargling a dilution of ten grammes of this powder for 200 grammes of water.

The effect of the remedy is rapid. After twenty-four or thirty-six hours the feverish symptoms disappear completely and the temperature and pulse become normal. The remedy has been used also with the same success by Dr. Brahm Braun and Professor Klebs, in Prag; Dr. Senator, in Cassel, and several others in Russia and Germany.

Hoping that the publication through your widely spread paper will prove beneficial in the United States, I remain, yours, very truly,

N. SHISHKIN.
Minister of Russia to the United States.
—N. Y. Telegram.

A Mad Wolf Running a Muck.

On the 7th of October, about seven a.m., the peasants from the adjoining villages had collected together at a fair, which was held at the settlement of Barvenkoff, District of Lzume, and the male portion of the assembly had dispersed to the drinking shops, to make bargains and drink and eat, leaving the women and children in charge of the carts. Suddenly there resounded through the square a heart-rending shriek for assistance, and then all was quiet. The peasants rushed out of the drinking booths, and into the street, and before they had time to collect their thoughts there appeared from behind a building situated on the edge of the square an enormous wolf.

Everybody rushed in great confusion to their carts, shouting "Mad wolf!" Meantime the gigantic wolf, frothing at the mouth, and with his tongue hanging out, made for the carts. A dreadful tumult occurred. The horses and oxen dashed in all directions, but the majority, getting entangled, fell, overturning the carts, while the noise made by the pigs, sheep, geese, fowls, etc., added to the uproar and confusion.

The wolf, when within a short distance of the first group of carts, dashed on, sprang on to a woman who was running past, and in a moment she was prostrate on the ground, having lost her face, scalp and lower part of her face. The wolf then ran further and attacked a small lad of about seven years of age, but the main street, attacked a woman with a baby, then two boys about four years of age, and, having bitten their heads through to the brain, rushed up the street, and, after biting several other persons, turned off on the railroad.

By this time a large crowd, headed by the village elder, and armed with whips, guns, scythes, &c., gave chase to the terrible animal. They caught up with the wolf about one mile from the village, and a peasant, who was to approach within about fifteen paces, shot the animal straight in his open jaw. Notwithstanding the wound he had received, the wolf sprang up and attacked the peasant. The latter did not lose his presence of mind, and struck the animal with the butt end of his gun, which shattered at the blow, and the wolf seized the peasant by the side, but owing to the man wearing three coats, his skin was only scratched. The courageous man then gripped the animal with both hands. During this struggle between a man and a mad wolf the crowd which had come up hesitated, through fear, to attempt the rescue of their comrade. Fortunately a local policeman galloped up at this juncture, and, drawing his revolver, shot the wolf through the head.

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A VERY much incriminated fellow stands at the edge of the sidewalk and looks doubtfully at the crowd of carriages. Near him stands an extremely venerable and dignified old gentleman, who after looking on awhile, kindly takes the younger man by the arm and helps him across the street. When he is safe on the other sidewalk, he blurs out with tipsy gratitude: "Thank you! You know what it is to be drunk!"

The Republican.

JAN. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
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THE HUSKING BEE.

The rooster stalks on the manger's ledge.
He has a tail like a scimitar's edge.
A marshall's plume on his Afghan neck,
An admiral's stride on his quarter deck.
He rules the roost and walks the hay,
With a dreadful caw and a Turkish way.
Two broadsword flies with his rapid wings
This scimitar plume on his Afghan neck.
Five lusty exiles rouse the rooster.
The Saxon lullies in their wooden shoes.
Are playing school with the a, b, c's.
A, b, c, d, e, f, g, h, i, j, k, l, m, n, o, p, q, r, s, t, u, v, w, x, y, z.
Till they make the blizzard howl tell,
And a half-languid wretch tell,
When down in the rack the clover falls.
A dove is waiting around his mate.
Two elephants black on his wing of state.
And showing off with a winking note
The stentorian of his golden throat.
It is Paul's "Art of Love" recited
In a halting line of line and gait.
The bayonet girls have helped the boys.
The noble lieutenants of humble troops.
As they straggled back with rattling fold
From eight-hundred corn as yellow as gold.
By the candlelight in pumpkin howl tell,
Aid the gleam that in pumpkin howl tell,
In the quiet of his father's footed tin.
From the hermit dim set up within.
By the rarer light in girlish eyes.
An duck as well as a blue as skies.
I hear the laugh when the ear is red.
The blush with the forehead red.
The cedar cakes with the ancient twist.
The cedar cakes that the girls have kissed.
And I love the girls through the dark.
And I love the girls through the dark.
Wait face to face till the music howl
Shall whip the time from the violin.
And the merry pines of the forest begin.
—H. F. Taylor.

A COURIER'S STORY.

My name is Carl Johann Roedel.
By birth and nationality I am a Swiss
but cosmopolitan in every taste and
habit. In my early days I regularly
followed the profession of a courier, as I
do now occasionally when any of my old
patrons or their friends require such
services, which is rather infrequent, the
taste of the traveling public having de-
generated into hasty journey by express
trains, with the consequent loss of all
enjoyment of the different phases of
scenery through which the travelers
are passing. In the course of my many
years' experience I have been witness
to many strange occurrences, have as-
sisted in many a secret and adventur-
ous undertaking, and have been sub-
ject to many perils. From among such
varied experiences I give the following
strange story, suppressing for obvious
reasons the real names of those inter-
ested.

Many years ago I was engaged as
courier to His Excellency the Honorable
Frederick Eslington, Ambassador Extra-
ordinary to the British Majesty
King George, on a special secret mis-
sion to one of the great Continental
powers. Having finished his duties
and successfully attained the object of
his mission, we started on our homeward
journey in the summer of 18—. The
period was one to be long remem-
bered, from the political excitement
which existed throughout all Europe,
almost every government having un-
sheathed the sword. We had traveled a
considerable part of the first stage of
our return journey when His Excellency
who was feeling the fatigues of the in-
cessant traveling in the heavy, rum-
bling carriage, said he would stop at
the next town, and that he would re-
fresh and refreshment, both of which he
was much in need of, besides having im-
portant state documents to transcribe.
In due course we arrived at the small
town of S—, in the confines of Ger-
many, where we put up. We staid a
day and a half there; and I was then
instructed to have the carriage and
horses in readiness to continue our
journey. His Excellency meantime
had completed his writings, to which
he had assiduously applied himself;
and told me, as it was a fine afternoon
he would take a short walk, and on his
return resume his journey at once, and
I must therefore make all necessary
preparations. Accordingly I left the
hotel. But he was never seen afterward,
nor was anything known of his fate.

I waited for upward of an hour anx-
iously, and then made a close search
for him, which I continued for several
days, but not a trace could I discover
of my master. A villager, however,
living outside the town, brought me to
the hotel a pair of overalls, which he
stated he had found in a neighborly
copse. I immediately examined the garment
as belonging to His Excellency, and at
once repaired with the villager to the
copse, and closely examined the spot,
but found no trace or sign of anystrag-
gle.

Finding it useless to prosecute the
search, I at once returned to London
with His Excellency's traveling gear,
which I handed to his family. The
British Government at once instituted
inquiries, as also did His Excellency's
family, and large rewards were offered
by both, and advertisements widely
disseminated for any information re-
specting the missing Ambassador; but
they failed one and all to gain any in-
formation of or the slightest clue to his
fate. A certain amount of suspicion
attached to me, but it was only momen-
tary, and I at once cleared myself of
it, and assisted the distraught wife
and her missing husband's family as
much as lay in my power. Well I re-
member the agonies of anxiety and sus-
pense caused to the Ambassador's wife
and family by the distressing calamity.
Magisterial investigation was made,
experts were employed, and every en-
deavor made to penetrate the dark veil
of mystery surrounding the event; but
all efforts were unsuccessful. One of
His Majesty's Ambassadors had com-
pletely and mysteriously disappeared
without leaving a clue to light up the
awful obscurity which enveloped the
tragic occurrence.

Several years had elapsed since the
distressing event, and the memory, the
painful memory of it was beginning to
fade from my mind when I happened
to be in Antwerp on a short tour
through Belgium with patrons. And
while listlessly strolling by myself on
the quay one summer's evening, watch-
ing the passengers disembarking from
the newly-arrived steamer, I was ac-
cused by a mean, haggard-looking little
man of beggarly appearance, who spoke
to me in Flemish.

"Are you not Herr Roedel the cou-
rier?" said he.

"Yes," replied I. "What do you
want with me? Who are you?"

"I suppose you have quite forgotten
me?" said he.

I stared at him keenly. The man's
features were somewhat familiar to
me, yet I was confused in my remem-
brance of how and where I had seen
him. "I do not know you," said I.

"Yes, you do, and very well," re-
plied he. "My name is Ludwig Kuhl,
and I have frequently driven you the
first stage out of Vienna. I did so
last year, and you were courier to His Ex-
cellency the Honorable Eslington, in the
summer of the year 18—."

(The courier is remembered even
when the patron is forgotten, for it is
to his landlords and their servants
look for their gratuities.)

I stared at him, and then recognized
the haggard looks. "True," said I;
"I remember you now well. How goes
it with you?" "What do you here in
Antwerp?" "The old trade, eh?"

"Ah, no," he replied, with a deeply
drawn sigh. "It's a long story, and I
can't tell it to you here in all this noise
and bustle. Let us go to a quiet
corner."

I agreed; and in our short walk I re-
volved in my mind all those circum-
stances, so dark and impenetrable in
their profound mystery, which had
happened years before. And I remem-
bered how our postilion, Ludwig Kuhl,
had assisted me in the unavailing search
for His Excellency. Soon we reached a
little cabaret—the name is legion in
Antwerp—in one of the back streets
near the cathedral, and with a glass of
his favorite Boonjcamp in front of
him, he seated himself, and told me
the following sequel to the mysterious
disappearance.

"You must remember me, friend,"
he began, "when I was in a better con-
dition than you now see me;" and he
scanned his wretched garments, shrug-
ging his shoulders with an impatient air.

I nodded acquiescence.

"Well," said he, "you must also
know in your long experience of travel
that all classes of society on the Con-
tinent, and particularly in Vienna, have
their secret club. The positions which
they hold, and the influence which they
exercise, is subject to the rule of the
Chief Secret Society. In my younger
days, friend, I was induced, in an un-
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member, and take the oaths of the
Secret Society of Postilions. Bitterly
I regretted since, for it is to that cir-
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ble state of mind and position."

"But what has that to do with the
mysterious case of His Excellency?" I
asked of him, somewhat impatiently.

"Much more than you imagine or
can ever know, friend," replied he,
sentimentally wagging his head. He
paused for a moment. "Well, I will
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had important reasons for obtaining
these papers, or copies of them, and of
one in particular above all others, by
fair means or foul; and what the Chief
meant to do, is done, is done invariably
at any cost. The Committee had ballot-
ed for the person who must execute their
orders, and their choice had fallen on
me as postilion, and the more you must
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should have suffered a secret death, by
assassination probably. I need not tell
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fate awaited you in the event of your
disobedience. I was to follow you, and
in every town through which we passed
there were emissaries of the Chief Soci-
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you remember was S—. I knew the
wishes of the Chief Commander would
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hostler were known to me as mem-
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were other residents in the town also
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and afterward," said he, "I said it."
"Now you remember how His Excellency
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"What!" I exclaimed, in great as-
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their profound mystery, which had
happened years before. And I remem-
bered how our postilion, Ludwig Kuhl,
had assisted me in the unavailing search
for His Excellency. Soon we reached a
little cabaret—the name is legion in
Antwerp—in one of the back streets
near the cathedral, and with a glass of
his favorite Boonjcamp in front of
him, he seated himself, and told me
the following sequel to the mysterious
disappearance.

"You must remember me, friend,"
he began, "when I was in a better con-
dition than you now see me;" and he
scanned his wretched garments, shrug-
ging his shoulders with an impatient air.

I nodded acquiescence.

"Well," said he, "you must also
know in your long experience of travel
that all classes of society on the Con-
tinent, and particularly in Vienna, have
their secret club. The positions which
they hold, and the influence which they
exercise, is subject to the rule of the
Chief Secret Society. In my younger
days, friend, I was induced, in an un-
lucky moment, to enroll myself as a
member, and take the oaths of the
Secret Society of Postilions. Bitterly
I regretted since, for it is to that cir-
cumstance I owe my present deplora-
ble state of mind and position."

"But what has that to do with the
mysterious case of His Excellency?" I
asked of him, somewhat impatiently.

"Much more than you imagine or
can ever know, friend," replied he,
sentimentally wagging his head. He
paused for a moment. "Well, I will
tell you, though you must not break
my story with your inquiring ques-
tions. Firstly, then, you must know
that I was out the establishment
of Herr Spultzen, the carriage-master
and stable-keeper from whom His Ex-
cellency the Honorable Eslington hired
his return journey. It was known to
the Chief Secret Society that His Ex-
cellency was in possession of important
papers, and it was also known that he
was on the point of starting with them
for England. The Chief Commander
had important reasons for obtaining
these papers, or copies of them, and of
one in particular above all others, by
fair means or foul; and what the Chief
meant to do, is done, is done invariably
at any cost. The Committee had ballot-
ed for the person who must execute their
orders, and their choice had fallen on
me as postilion, and the more you must
effect a successful result. By virtue of
my oath I was bound to obey, or I
should have suffered a secret death, by
assassination probably. I need not tell
you my instructions; but a dreadful
fate awaited you in the event of your
disobedience. I was to follow you, and
in every town through which we passed
there were emissaries of the Chief Soci-
ety to assist me, so great is its organiza-
tion; and when I received your instruc-
tions to pull up at the next town, which
you remember was S—. I knew the
wishes of the Chief Commander would
be effectually carried out. The landlord
of the hotel you stayed at and the head
hostler were known to me as mem-
bers of the Chief Society, and there
were other residents in the town also
members, whom I did not know. So you
see, my friend, how His Excellency
and you were encompassed in a net
from which there was no escape; and
and afterward," said he, "I said it."

"Now you remember how His Excellency
was always engaged in writing his
dispatches and documents. Well, there
was consequently great difficulty
in getting a view of the papers, and
of course, the more important the docu-
ments, the more important to the Chief
Commander."

"What!" I exclaimed, in great as-
tonishment, my hair almost on end
with the suddenness of the confession—
what? Do you mean to tell me, Carl
Johann Roedel, that you murdered
His Excellency in cold blood?"

"Not exactly that, friend," he quiet-
ly replied. "When His Excellency
went for that short walk, the head
hostler also went for a stroll in the
same direction. A short distance from
the town the hostler met a friend, also
a member, and they quickly bowed
and gagged His Excellency, and carried
him to the cellar of the latter's house,
where they kept him secretly until
after the excitement of the disappear-
ance and search had subsided, when he
was taken to Vienna in the involuntary
disguise of a dangerous lunatic patient,
and he made a significant sign indicative of strangu-
lation. "The papers were abstracted by
the landlord, and handed to me, and I
in turn delivered them to the Chief
Commander personally. Naturally, was
if you recollect, because only one other
person besides His Excellency and the
Chief Commander knew of them, and
he dared not say what they were."

"But how," asked I, "was every-
thing kept so quietly, as the British
Government made a great stir over the
matter, and large rewards were of-
fered?"

"Well," replied he, "those to whom
the matter was referred were mostly
members of the Chief Society, which,
you must remember, numbered in its
roll members of all ranks and stations.
The pair of overalls found in the copse

Our Young Folks.

THE DOLLS' WEDDING.

I am so glad that the sunshine has driven the
clouds away.
For my dolly, my darling dolly, is going to be
married to-day.
She has had a great many suitors—a dozen, I do
declare.
And only last week, Wednesday, she refused a
Sophronee in his mother; she thought we'd feel
so grand.
That dolly with a diamond stud should offer my
child his hand.
But how rare little for money, and she's given
her heart away
To Charlie, the gallant sailor, who will make her
his bride to-day.

Nora has made her bride-cake with frosting as
white as snow.
And wore her bridal wreath from the tiniest
flowers that blow.
And brother Harry has promised (he's ever so
kind, I'm sure)
To lend them his beautiful yacht when they sail
the ocean blue.

We make believe it's the ocean, the lake in the
park, you know.
And Charlie the little sailor, is so delighted to
O, my, he does look cunning in his suit of navy
blue.
His mother, my most particular friend, is little
Nelly Drew.

Look! they are coming, Mary, O, they are a
lovely pair.
Charlie, the black-eyed sailor, and those with her
flowers that blow.
Don't take her like a fairy peeping out from a
sleeve cloud.
In her lovely dress and veil! But we mustn't
talk too loud.

If I think of these out a tear—I suppose it's
the proper thing.
Since she is my only child—but indeed I would
be quite sure
For the sun is shining brightly, and everything
And to Charlie, the dear little sailor, my dolly is
married to-day.

—Harper's Young Folks.

HUNTING JACK RABBITS.

Ont in Kansas we have rare sport
hunting jack-rabbits. Eastern boys
can hardly guess how much sport there
is in it. We have other game, of course,
and antelope, and deer, and prairie dogs,
and in Edwards and other south-western
counties; and the wolves that prowl
over the prairie are worse for our
sheep and calves than bears are, or
even were, in New England.

But the greatest sport of all is hunt-
ing jack-rabbits. We hunt them on
horseback, with greyhounds. All the
settlers in our section keep one or more
greyhounds on purpose to hunt jack-
rabbits. I went fox-hunting

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, DEC. 13, 1879.

It is expected that 60,000 people will participate in the parade in Philadelphia on the occasion of the demonstration in honor of Gen. Grant. Of these 8,000 will be Pennsylvania militia and visiting military from other States, 5,000 of the Grand Army of the Republic, 5,000 school children, and the remainder will be made up from the various manufacturing establishments.

Senator Bayard is quoted as making in a recent letter the following sensible remarks: "It is not hostility to the South that makes the North solid; it is apprehension lest unwise and ridiculous administration of the finances should injure Northern property and investments. No instrument is so dangerous as a legal-tender paper currency, the redeemability of which may be endangered. I do not care half so much for party success in this connection (although I value it most highly) as I do for the great service it would be to our whole country and the generations to succeed us."

The House Postoffice Committee Monday considered the resolution of Representative Valentine, of Kansas, calling upon the Postmaster General for information why the Postoffice Department had not placed postal car service upon the new railroad which have been opened in the West. The Postmaster General will not have to hunt long for an answer. The reason simply is that the Democratic Congress did not make appropriations enough for the railway postal service upon the railroads which were already established, to say nothing of new lines which have been opened since the appropriations were made.

The Hagerstown Mail is opposed to the appointment by the Legislature of men who perform no service for their pay and says that whilst upon the one hand it is the highest duty of members of the Legislature to refuse the employment of any one not required for any service, it is upon the other, far more honorable for any one to hold a place where no service is rendered and where none is required, and at the same time receive pay for it. Sinecures should have no place in free governments. They are both the bane and antagonists of free institutions. The great sentiment of free institutions is the like opportunities to all and favors to none.

Of course the Democrats in the House of Delegates to convene at Annapolis this winter will elect the Speaker, but the Republican party have there a sufficient number of members to give a deserving member a handsome complimentary vote for the high position. Such a member is Dr. J. J. Bruce, of this county, a staunch and unswerving Republican, a gentleman of education, cultivation and a wide range of intelligence, coupled with a fine presence, agreeable address and cool head, qualifications in every way fitting him for the position, to which we wish he could be elected. His nomination by the Republicans would be a merited compliment no less to himself than his county, which gave him so substantial a majority in the late election.—Cumb. News.

The Howard county Tax-payers' convention held a meeting at Elliott's City, on Tuesday, which was attended by a number of prominent gentlemen of both political parties. After appointing committees to carry out the objects for which the convention had assembled, the following resolution, offered by Mr. Dawson Lawrence, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we again announce our conviction that all the property in the State should bear its due proportion of assessment and taxation, any exemption whatever having a tendency to advance special interests, and to that extent operates unjustly upon the property not exempted, and hence is destructive of that sound principle in free government. "That each individual should bear his just proportion of the burdens of government," according to the actual value of his real and personal property.

Secure THE REPUBLICAN for 1880.

State Politics.

There is no change in the political situation. It is smooth water and fair sailing for the Gorman wing of the party; and while there was at no time any likelihood that Governor Hamilton would antagonize this wing of the party, to which he owed the overthrow of all opposition to his nomination, assurance has now been made complete through the declaration of the Governor himself, that he does not intend to interfere with the action of the legislature in regard to the officers it will elect. Mr. Hamilton is understood to have expressed himself to those who have conversed with him on political matters to the effect that he proposed to keep aloof from any matter in which he was not concerned, and let the majority of the legislature attend to the election of their various officers. He did not even desire to assume that any portion or wing of the Democratic party would oppose him in any of the measures which he proposes to recommend, and does not believe that any factious spirit will be displayed as against him on account of any of his schemes for reducing expenses or reforming the state service. He believed that by a policy of harmony some good may be accomplished by the next legislature; but such a result could not be attained if a continual political warfare would be waged while the General Assembly was in session. He saw no good reason why the utmost harmony could not be maintained if each co-ordinate branch of the government attends to its legitimate business. Those who conversed with the Governor elect are of the opinion that he desires to avoid any appearance of strife with any of those who will be the leaders in the General Assembly, and that he desires the maintenance of harmony as a means of carrying out the pledges he made on the stump.

Mr. Gorman's friends claim fifty-one votes for him in caucus for the United States senatorship. They have actively at work canvassing among the members, and claim this to be the result. The friends of George Colton are equally sanguine, and think that before the time for the election of Mr. Fussellbaugh's successor there will be no active opposition against him. They claim that Mr. Fussellbaugh, after serving on his present term as Police Commissioner, will have been in the office for fourteen years, and that a position of \$2,500 a year, with no arduous duties and such influence, should now be given to some active member of the Democratic party. They claim that previous to his election as Police Commissioner he had rendered no very valuable service to the party; and that the time for a change has arrived. Mr. Fussellbaugh, however, is understood to have a large number of friends, who are interesting themselves in his behalf. There will not be any opposition to Barnes Compton as Treasurer. Herman Stump, of Harford, is known to be their candidate for President of the Senate, and Hiram McCullough, of Cecil, Speaker for the House of Delegates.

Among the intimate friends of Senator Whyte it appears to be understood that he will not be in any sense a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate. At present the Senator is confined to his house, unable to move except with the use of a crutch and cane, suffering from erysipelas of the leg, and the prospects are that he will not be able to leave his residence for some time to come. Mrs. Whyte is also still seriously ill, and the ex-Governor has been watching at her side since her last lapse. Under these circumstances, the Senator is in no condition to enter into a struggle for his reelection, and he has heretofore expressed himself that he did not propose to make a fight for the position. But at present it is evident that Mr. Gorman will make a contest for the office, and no one would be able to successfully oppose him without a determined and stubborn fight. Senator Whyte will therefore, it is thought, adhere to the determination he reached last May, when he announced that he was not a candidate for reelection. Since then he has been the recipient of a number of letters from members of the United States Senate, asking him to reconsider this decision and to return to that body. The merchants of the city have also addressed him a petition, asking him to become a candidate, but the Senator is neither physically nor politically in a condition to undertake such a contest. His candidacy for the Congressionally nomination next year, when it is expected he will be in his usual health and better adapted to enter a political canvass, is advocated by many of his friends, who think that by the mere announcement of his name all opposition would vanish, and that he would be unanimously elected. His political opponents in the Democratic party have already expressed themselves to the effect that if Senator

Whyte does not contest for the senatorial nomination in opposition to Mr. Gorman, that they will not antagonize his nomination to Congress, and that he would then in all probability be nominated without opposition, and that all the candidates in the field would make way for him. One of the members of the Gorman ring stated yesterday that the leaders would rather be friendly than antagonistic to Senator Whyte and would prefer to work with him against him; and in the event of his running for a Congressional nomination would not think of opposing him provided he does not enter into any contest against Gorman, which, as above stated, he is not at present disposed to do. It would be a strange commentary on political affairs if the refusal of Senator Whyte to enter into a senatorial contest and become a candidate for the lower house, would lead up the wounds of the managers, and result in the re-establishment of pleasant relations among the leaders.—Baltimore American.

An Outspoken Clergyman.

Rev. Adam Stengle, down at Crisfield, a few weeks ago preached a sermon on vote buying and vote selling, and took occasion to strike straight at some of the members of the church, which created a sensation among the members of his flock. The shoe pinched so tight that some of them took exception at his sermon, and of course, misrepresented the Reverend gentleman. In last week's Crisfield Leader he again bits them a dig under the fifth rib and goes generally for those small specimens of humanity and the vote seller. He says: "It is singular how each character delights to indulge in bitter invectives upon poor Judas Iscariot because he 'sold out' for thirty pieces of silver"—a small sum, but enough to buy at least a dozen votes in our day. But are utterly oblivious to the fact that his perjury was succeeded by three good deeds;—first he promptly returned his ill-gotten silver; secondly, he publicly confessed his crime, and thirdly, 'he went out and hanged himself' and thus put himself out of the way of men and the possibility of a future temptation to 'sell out'."

"Some, probably those who sold or had an interest in selling, have called this political preaching. Of course such people don't want to hear much on this subject because they know it's wrong. Now, if I preach against wrong, corruption, fraud and bad principles generally and to advance the opposite sentiment, to encourage purity of heart and life, and constitute political preaching, then, in the name of God, who commands us to preach the Gospel of purity, let me be branded a political preacher, and thus secure to myself a humble position in the list of illustrious characters who have immortalized their names by daring to denounce wrong in state as well as church, and most illustrious of whom was He who spoke as never man spake in denunciation of wrong and advocacy of right."

Hit them again brother Stengle. You are right. The press, the pulpit and all honorable men should put their seal of condemnation on this growing evil. We hope other ministers and good men everywhere will raise their voices against such evil practices, and by their disapproval of such demoralizing tendencies drive both the vote buyer and seller from the market, and make the thing so odious and contemptible that public sentiment will soon to support for public favor those men who indulge in corruption and degradation of the manhood of the voter.—Denton (Md.) Union.

The Virginians in Washington are somewhat uneasy at the recent alliance of the Readjusters and Republican members of the Legislature at Richmond. The alliance is organized on the basis of a division of the offices and the results have much disgusted the Bourbon party. A crippled soldier of the Stonewall Bridge, who was doorkeeper of the House, has been relieved by a colored man from Norfolk, and another Confederate soldier, who acted as second doorkeeper, has been superseded by a white Republican, one of much darker hue is the new doorkeeper of the Senate, and a Fluvanna Republican has supplanted a Confederate major as sergeant-at-arms. These radical innovations have excited the ire of Southern journals, who bitterly denounce these appointments as an insult to the dignity of the State. Senator Hunter, who during the rebellion was one of Davis' cabinet officers, and has subsequently been State Treasurer, is also to be removed, but his successor's name is not given.

If the Readjusters come into power General Mahone, their leader, will probably be sent for six years to the United States Senate. At present the Democratic members of the Virginia Legislature are about equally divided into Debt payers and Readjusters. The former favor the McCulloch bill for paying debts; the latter oppose such action and prefer a compromise as a mode of cancellation.

Secretary McCrary laments that he cannot get authority to fill the ranks of the Army to the nominal effective strength of 25,000 men, which he believes to be the smallest number capable of guarding the Indian frontier and performing other essential duties. The inadequacy of our military force is the direct cause of "most, if not all, the disasters attending Indian hostilities," and to the obstinate, unreasoning refusal of Congress to authorize the enlistment of the troops which the military authorities declare to be absolutely essential for the protection of the Western settlements we must attribute the dreadful massacres that so often shock the country. Last Spring, while the soldiers were giving up their lives in an Indian war, the Democratic demagogues in Washington voted to withhold their pay and food in the hope that the President would surrender his prerogative; and not long ago they refused to vote several millions to the Navy, so that they might claim credit on the stump for a reduction of expenditures—a foolish as well as a heartless performance, because the men being already in the service, the deficiency had to be made good the next year. Nothing is done for the improvement of our coast defenses. The existing fortifications cannot even be kept in repair by the meagre appropriation made for them, and the dilapidation is steadily increasing. The clerical work, especially in connection with pension claims, is running behind hand, because Congress will not provide for the proper number of employees; and every year the accumulation of arrears becomes a greater embarrassment to the department, and a greater wrong to outside claimants and creditors.

TELEGRAPHIC.

NOMINATION CONFIRMED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The Senate in executive session this afternoon confirmed the nomination of Secretary McCrary to the United States circuit judge for the Eighth circuit without debate or division. A single objection would have prevented any action upon the nomination to-day, as it was not reported back from the Judiciary Committee until this afternoon.

THE MORMONS.

NEW YORK, December 8.—A Times' special says Mr. Cannon, the Mormon delegate from Utah is much annoyed by a paragraph in the President's message in relation to the practice of polygamy. He thinks the message invites the persecution of the Mormons and does not believe that any good will be accomplished by such policy. Circulars addressed to foreign Governments by Secretary Evans urging them to forbid the emigration of Mormons, is spoken of by Mr. Cannon as a very foolish act, and its only effect will be to advertise the Mormon faith to the civilized world. I believe, said Delegate Cannon in conversation yesterday, that among the Mormons not more than one man out of every seven, I might say ten, has more than one wife. There are about 45,000 Mormons altogether—about 20,000 men, and not more than 1,000 of them have a plurality of wives. Over this small number all this fuss is made. While Mormons believe in polygamy—believe that it was a revelation from God—they are not going to violate the law of their country by practicing it. None of us intend to violate the law of 1862, but there is no in-dubitable that could be offered that would lead the Mormons to abandon their faith. We will cherish our belief, but we will not practice it, because that would be a violation of the law.

THE STARVING PEOPLE IN IRELAND.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—In consequence of letters received from the Secretary of the Irish National Land League in Dublin, a conference of representatives of various Irish National and other organizations, was held last evening at the residence of Dr. Philip E. Dooley, No. 129 West Houston street, to consider the best means of giving a reception to Chas. Stewart Parnell, M. P., on his arrival in this city, and to sustain the Irish farmers in their present struggle. There were present a number of well-known Irish leaders. It was decided that a larger meeting should be held and delegations asked from all the Irish societies. Committees of arrangements were appointed to carry out this plan. An organization was effected at the Hamilton Park Hotel yesterday of sympathizers with the Irish tenant farmers and resolutions passed calling upon all freemen to lend a helping hand to a people who are starving upon their native soil, surrounded by a fertile land whose products are absorbed by avaricious landlords who do not live in Ireland. The press of America is implored not to look with apathetic eye upon millions of hungry people. All churches and Irish societies are solicited to agitate the matter and raise subscriptions to provide bread for starving mothers, fathers and children of Ireland.

THE REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The caucus committee of Republican senators has held two meetings. For some reason it has been determined to attempt to preserve profound secrecy about these meetings. It has been ascertained, however, from one of its members, which includes in its membership some of the most radical of single standard advocates, that the Republicans have decided to adopt a policy of non-action with respect to the financial recommendations of the President and of the Secretary of the Treasury. There is to be absolute unity among the Republicans. It is not, as yet, altogether decided whether this policy of silence or non-action is to be formally announced by the adoption of some resolution like that of Ingalls, Carpenter, Fort, or Price, or whether the whole matter is to be smothered in committee. It appears that a considerable number of Democrats, including some of the members of the Senate Finance Committee, are quite anxious to prevent any discussion of these questions at this time. Indeed, it is believed that they have made direct suggestions to some Republican members of that committee that an alliance could be made which would render it impossible for the Bayard faction to report his resolution from the Finance committee. There are three Democratic members of this committee—Senators Wallace, of Pennsylvania; Voorhees, of Indiana; and Beck, of Kentucky—who probably would co-operate in this suppressive movement. Their votes, united to those of Ferry, of Michigan; Jones, of Nevada; and Allison, of Iowa, would be a majority of three on the committee, even provided that Morrill should not be disposed to co-operate with his Republican associates; but it is understood that Morrill himself will express in the conclusion of the majority of his party that any financial legislation at present is unwise. In that event Bayard and Kerson would stand alone on the Finance committee in favor of any such resolution as that of Mr. Bayard. It is this situation which has transferred the anxiety on the financial question from the Republicans to the Democrats. A Democratic senator of influence says that Bayard can never induce his party to accept his proposition that he could not get more than ten votes for it in the Senate. Democrats admit that Bayard has taken this step with a view to advancing his presidential chances in the expectation that he could compel the Democracy to take him, the intention being to abandon Indiana and to concentrate the Democratic forces to add the electoral votes of New York, Connecticut and New Jersey to that of the solid South.

A GRANT AND BAYARD TICKET.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Some comment has been excited here over a letter of recent date, written by Mr. Ellison S. Kett, a well-known citizen of South Carolina, who served in Congress before the war. Mr. Kett argues against neither a solid South or a solid North, but in favor of a solid Union. He says that of the most illustrious names before the country Grant and Bayard are without a comparison, and he suggests them as the two men to run on the same ticket. He says they would give us the most honored government the world ever saw, and silence slanders in the North, and kill radicalism in the South. It is said here, as coming from influential quarters in South Carolina, that there are many in that State who are turning toward Grant. Whether Grant and Bayard can do better than oil and water and mix, is another thing. Gen. Grant himself has a high opinion of Mr. Bayard, however. An intimate personal friend of his, who saw him but a few days ago, says that Gen. Grant has several times spoken in flattering terms of Mr. Bayard, and has said that he would make a good President.

CRIME IN WEST VIRGINIA.

GRAFTON, W. VA., Dec. 7.—Frank McFadden, Isaac, alias Knotty Owens, and John Tucker, the parties who were arrested last week at West Union Station by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad detectives, for having placed obstructions on the tracks, and for robbing cars, were arraigned for trial yesterday in the Circuit Court of Doddridge county, this State. The detectives had accumulated very strong evidence against McFadden and Owens, who were convicted after a short trial. Tucker was acquitted, and after a warning from the court about being found in bad company, was discharged. McFadden was sentenced to the State penitentiary for three, and Owens for four years.

It is generally believed here that these two men were at the head of a band of desperadoes who were committing a series of crimes in Doddridge county, embracing murder, incendiarism, and the breaking into and robbing of stores and dwellings. The people are congratulating themselves upon being rid of these men,

and are thankful to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for sending detectives here to ferret them out and secure their conviction. During the last few months men have been found murdered and robbed, and efforts are being made to fix the crime on these two men and to trace up their associates.

THE PAY OF UNITED STATES MARSHALS.

WASHINGTON, December 7.—Although the report of Attorney General Devens had not received that attention accorded to other communications from the hands of departments, it nevertheless contains suggestions of great importance. The failure of the Democrats at the extra session to make the proper appropriations has caused a deficiency of \$200,000, now due the United States Marshals for service required of them under existing laws. These services having been rendered precisely as though the appropriation had been made, the Attorney General very properly asks Congress to make provision for their payment. It will be perceived at once that, as in so many cases likely to arise, that it will be difficult for the Democrats to avoid, either on the one hand, the pursuit of the policy of extra session, or a confession that such policy was indefensible. The law requires of the marshals certain duties, with a prescribed remuneration. No money was provided, but the duties have been performed. What will the Democrats do? The present temper of some of the Democratic leaders, Mr. Hendricks among others, is to meet the issue boldly when it comes, and to refuse to make any appropriation for past or future service by United States marshals at the polls. In this Mr. Hendricks, and those who agree with him, show that they mean to be consistent. Hence, despite the desire on the part of less candid Democrats to run away from the position they maintained last session on this question, it is not likely they will be able to do so. The Attorney General also declares that additional legislation is required to protect civil officers of the government in the performance of their duties, also against the outrages which are committed upon them because they have faithfully performed them. This, of course, refers to obstructions placed in the way of the administration of justice in the Southern States. Here again is opened up the old political question of states' rights in its most crucial form. It is accordingly manifest that the controversy of the extra session must inevitably recur when the question of making up the deficiency to pay the United States marshals their just dues. Nothing, therefore, is settled which was left unsettled at the adjournment last summer.

DAVIS' HOBBY.

WASHINGTON, December 9.—Senator DAVIS, of West Virginia, whose hobby it is to investigate, for political purposes, all the transactions of the Treasury Department for many years past, brought forward a day or two ago a brand-new project in the shape of a resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for a statement showing "by states" the amount paid out since 1861 for claims growing out of the war. It was impossible without explanation to understand what the resolution meant, and in answer to questions by Senator Edmunds and Senator DAVIS, Mr. Davis explained that the writer of the resolution wished to know what amounts had been paid out to residents of each state for private claims since the end of the war. Senator Edmunds said there was not the least objection that he could see to having any information obtainable from the treasury records made public, but it would cost a great sum to prepare such a statement, and he could see no possible advantage to the Senate in having it in the shape called for by the resolution. If the work was to be done at all, it should cover all the period of the war, from its beginning until the present time, showing the aggregate amounts paid out by the treasury for each state in consequence of the war. He questioned the propriety of furnishing by a formal act of the Senate material which would only be serviceable for stump speeches; yet, if the whole story could be told at once, and all the expenditures resulting from the war could be placed before the Senate, he thought it would be a very useful reminder of a most disgraceful episode in our national history. He proposed an amendment carrying the date from which the statement should begin back to 1861. Senator DAVIS also questioned Mr. Davis at some length, but the expiration of the morning hour put an end to the discussion for to-day. The general impression is that Senator Davis has run against something in the Treasury Department in regard to the payment of private claims of which he hopes to make political capital of if he can bring it out in just the form his experts have planned it, and unconnected with other facts and figures of an opposite political character. Senator Davis is a guileless man, but he failed to explain the point in his resolution, although repeatedly asked to do so to-day.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Non-jury term of Court on next Monday.

—Miss Rida Jamesson is visiting at Piedmont.

—The County Commissioners will meet next Wednesday.

—J. O. Michael, Esq., has built an ice house on his lot.

—Mr. Ralph Thayer started for Washington city Wednesday last.

—The bottoms are said to have dropped out of most of the roads in Garrett county.

—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Totten's Clean Cash Store, Oakland, Md.

—The average boy is beginning to inquire which Sunday School is going to have a Christmas tree.

—Wm. L. Baughner, Esq., of Fairmont, W. Va., called at our office Tuesday.

—Thursday evening is the regular night for the meeting of the Board of Hope.

—Mr. King Delawder and sister Miss Jennie, are visiting relatives and friends in Parkersburg, West Va.

—Rev. Mr. Lefevre, the new pastor of the Presbyterian church, preached here last Sunday morning and evening.

—The members of the Oakland Turned Band have not yet decided whether they will invest their share of the proceeds of the late fair in government bonds or real estate.

—Married—At the Glades Hotel, Oakland, on Dec. 14th, 1879, by Rev. J. B. Ison, Mr. Thos. P. Shug and Miss Mary C. Whitney, both of West Virginia.

—Married—On November 27, by Rev. Wm. E. George, John W. Lee and Sarah E. Sharpless, both of Garrett county, Md.

—Married—On December 7th, at the home of the bride, in the presence of a large circle of friends, by Rev. William E. George, James W. Wilson and Ida M. Tice, both of Garrett county, Md.

—E. B. Fuller, Esq., of Grantsville, this county, has been appointed storekeeper and ganger, for the fourth district of Maryland. We believe Mr. Fuller will make an efficient officer.

—The first Quarterly Meeting for the Oakland Circuit will be held at Wesley Chapel, on Salt Lick, Preston county, on Saturday and Sunday, Dec. 27th and 28th. The Presiding Elder, Rev. B. Ison, will be present.

—The number of acres of land advertised in Preston county for taxes due for the years 1877 and 1878, amounts to 129,732. Most of this land is in large tracts and is owned by parties living outside the county.

—James Pollock, the driver in the Kootz Mine whose leg was broken last week by a train of cars, has since died, after undergoing amputation of the limb. The miners raised \$250 for the relief of Pollock's widowed mother.

—On Sunday morning last Daniel Kaufman, aged about 40, captain of the canal boat Clara, fell from his boat and was drowned, at Little Slackwater, sixteen miles below Hancock. The body was recovered and taken to Hancock, where Kaufman lived. He leaves a wife and six children.

—The bond of George D. White, Esq., the newly elected Sheriff, was approved by the Orphans' Court Tuesday. The bondsmen are: Jos. M. Crim, Mary J. Crim, James E. Johnson, Mary Waltz, Marian E. Arnold, Samuel Lawton, Peter Koefer, Levi Enoch, J. B. Friend, W. D. Hays, P. H. Edwards, J. Z. Brown, John B. Browning, Joseph A. Spiker, John Helbig, John Shatzer, Samuel W. Friend. Mr. White was qualified and entered upon the duties of his office Thursday morning.

—The newly elected Judges of the Orphans' Court were qualified before Clerk Tower Tuesday last, and entered upon the duties of their office. By some influence at Annapolis, the new member, Mr. Kookan, was commissioned Chief Judge, a position he did not desire, and it seems unaccountable that any one should make such a recommendation, inasmuch as Judges DeWitt and Harvey have been members of the Court since the organization of the county, and the first named gentleman has been Chief Judge for the last four years, and they are both much older and more experienced in the duties of the office than Mr. Kookan.

Highway Robbery.

Mr. Henry Coddington, residing about three miles from Oakland, on the Hoopole road, informs us that he was stopped by four masked men, Tuesday night about 11 o'clock, near the Endow School House, and relieved of a small amount of change. The night being very dark, and all of the parties wearing masks, he could form no idea of their appearance or dress.

Holiday Presents.

M. L. Scott is opening a splendid assortment of useful holiday presents.

Orphans' Court.

The Orphans' Court for Garrett County was convened on Tuesday, 9th inst. Present, Hon. Isaac H. Kookan, Chief Judge, and Hons. Joseph DeWitt and Wm. Harvey, Associate Judges, and Wm. H. Haggans, Register.

Among others were the following proceedings:

The above named having produced their commissions, entered upon their duties.

George D. White, the Sheriff elect, filed his bond in the sum of \$25,000, which was approved by the court.

Adjourned to meet on Tuesday, Dec. 23d.

Vicissitudes of Families.

GRANTSVILLE, MD., Dec. 10, 1879.

Modern Grantsville is situated about half a mile from old Grantsville, which was founded more than three-quarters of a century ago, by Hanson Grant. His little village, consisting of about five houses and a church, has entirely disappeared, and the plow and scythe annually play upon the spot. Immediately adjacent is the cemetery, where hundreds of the people of this community, old and young, are buried. But old Grant himself and his name are as much obliterated as the site upon which his miniature town once stood. The name has not existed in our country for more than a generation.

The same thing can be said of a number of other families of this district; notably that of the Schultz family. About the year 1836, Adam Schultz removed from Somerset county, Pa., to this place, with a large family of children. He embarked in the tanning business, or rather, he continued it during the remainder of his life. He at one time, during the flush times of the old National road, was engaged in the hotel business. Mr. Schultz for many years in the latter part of his life did not participate actively in his business, but his sound advice and strong common sense were constantly infused into it. He died in 1861, at the ripe old age of 75. A beautiful and costly monument marks his resting place in the cemetery above alluded to. He was the father (by two marriages) of 18 children, ten sons and eight daughters, but one, the wife of John R. Iyer, remains in our midst. The name of Schultz, once so numerous, respectable and potent here does not exist in the county. To use a gloomy expression, they are all dead and gone. The aged widow is still living, with her surviving children, who are all living at or near St. Louis. Perry, one of the sons, was elected Sheriff of Allegany county in 1853, but died of the cholera, in St. Louis, some ten years ago, after being in business there some years. Chancy Forward, (named after a distinguished Pennsylvania lawyer of that name), has been living in that great metropolis for about twenty years, and is now, and has been for years, one of the very foremost men of the city in all the many relations of life. As a business man he stands very high; so, his position is enviable; so, officially, though not much of a partisan, he has held some very honorable and important positions. John A. J. Schultz, a younger brother, went to St. Louis in 1861, and is now largely interested in and is running the Pittsburgh Tannery, which is the largest establishment of the kind west of the Mississippi. He is a practical tanner, and has lately obtained a patent for making belting leather by a hitherto unknown process, by which he says he can make the strongest and most durable belting leather in the world. The writer of this saw him on his way to the Centennial, in 1876, and he was greatly worried because he was not ready to make an entry of the product of his invention.

Norman Brown, a grandson of old Mr. Schultz, and a son of the late George Brown, left Grantsville, a poor tanner boy in his teens, after the war, without a dollar in the world and no resources whatever except a powerful little body and a willingness and determination to work; and at it went in butcher shops and the like places, handling hides, and as a laborer with small wages. To-day he is in the very front ranks in the hide and leather business in his city, with a business of over half a million dollars per year, in his five different houses, all on his own account. This is not at all bad for a Grantsville boy.

I have been writing about families that disappeared from the scenes of their early life—now for one that remains to the "native hearth." Adam Spiker, who was a soldier in the war of 1812, in Capt. Thos. Blair's company, died in 1826, leaving a widow and twelve children, eight sons and four daughters. The widow died only a year or two ago, but all the

children yet survive, and nearly all are residents of Garrett county. Now, I undertake to say there is not a similar case in the State of Maryland where a whole family consisting of twelve children, ranging in their ages from forty-five and upwards, and are all living. When the eight Spiker brothers and their many sons go to an election, it tells for and against candidates.

GRANTSVILLE.

Use of Salt.

In many cases of disordered stomach, a teaspoonful of salt is a certain cure. In the violent internal aching termed colic, add a teaspoonful of salt to a pint of cold water, drink it and go to bed; it is one of the speediest and best remedies known. The same will revive a person who seems almost dead from receiving a fall, &c.

In an apoplectic fit, no time should be lost in pouring down salt water, if sufficient sensibility remains to allow of swallowing it; if not, the head must be sponged with cold water until the senses return when salt will completely restore the patient from his lethargy.

In a fit, the feet should be placed in warm water with mustard added, and the legs tricedly rubbed, all bandages removed from the neck, and a cool apartment procured if possible. In many cases of bleeding at the lungs when other remedies fail, Dr. Rush found that two teaspoonfuls of salt completely stayed the blood.

In case of bite from a mad dog, wash the part with strong brine for an hour, then bind on some salt with a rag.

In toothache, warm salt and water held to the part, and repeated two or three times will relieve in most cases. If the teeth be covered with tartar, wash twice a day with salt and water.

In swelled neck, wash the part with brine, and drink twice a day, also, until cured.

Salt will expel worms, if used in food in a moderate degree, and aid digestion, but salt meat is injurious if used much.

The Lord's Prayer.

When the elder Booth was residing in Baltimore, a pious, urbane old gentleman of that city, hearing of his wonderful powers of elocution, one day invited him to dinner, although always deprecating the stage and all theatrical performances. A large company sat down at the table, and, on returning to the drawing-room, one of them asked Booth, as a special favor to them all, to repeat the Lord's Prayer. He signified his willingness to gratify them, and all eyes were fixed upon him. He slowly and reverently arose from his chair, trembling with the burden of two great conceptions. He had to realize the character, attributes and presence of the Almighty Being he was to address. He was to transform himself into a poor, shivering, stumbling, blighted, needy suppliant, offering homage, asking bread, pardon, light and guidance. Says one of the company who was present: "It was wonderful to watch the play of emotions that convulsed his countenance. He became deathly pale, and his eyes, turned trembling upwards, were wet with tears. As yet he had not spoken. The silence could be felt; it was absolutely painful, until at last the spell was broken as if by an electric shock, as his rich-toned voice syllabled forth, 'Our Father which art in Heaven,' etc., with a pathos and fervid solemnity which thrilled all hearts. He finished; the silence continued; not a voice was heard in his rapt audience, until from a remote corner of the room a subdued sob was heard, the old gentleman (the host) stepping forward with streaming eyes and tottering frame, seized Booth by the hand. 'Sir,' said he in broken accents, 'you have afforded me a pleasure for which my whole future life will feel grateful. I am an old man, and every day from boyhood to the present time I have repeated the Lord's Prayer; but I never heard it before. 'You are right,' said Booth. 'To read that prayer as it should be read has caused me the severest study and labor for thirty years, and I am far from satisfied with my rendering of that wonderful production.' " Hardly one person in ten thousand comprehends how much beauty, tenderness and grandeur can be condensed in a space so simple. That prayer itself sufficiently illustrates the truth of the Bible, and stamps upon it the seal of immortality.

Reform in the Next Legislature.

We are gravely informed by the Democratic papers that Gov. Hamilton is bent on effecting sundry and divers reforms during his gubernatorial term. How these are to be effected, unless the Legislature will take them in hand and furnish the necessary legislation, we are not informed. In 1876 we had a fine illustration of the order of reform that may be expected from the dominant party in this State. Of all the prepared meas-

ures of reform there was nothing accomplished except a change in the Registry Law, which made it worse than it had been before. Refrains we want, many and divers in nature, but there is no reliable hope that they will be realized in legislation during the coming winter. However much Mr. H. may really desire that they should be secured, this can only be done by the law-making power of the State, and the Governor is only called upon to approve or disapprove of their action, after it is completed.—*Frederick Examiner.*

What shall we do with it? Is a query naturally suggested by the Mormon difficulty. Seventeen years ago, more or less, Congress prohibited, under severe penalties, polygamy in the territory of Utah. Nevertheless, the Mormons have increased and multiplied in disregard of all injunctions to the contrary, and seem scrupulously attached to their domestic relations. In fact, they assert their peculiar institution is an ordinance of their religion, and that they came to this country under the assurance that they would be protected in unrestricted liberty of conscience.

In one instance a test case was carried to the United States Supreme Court, where the judges decided that Congress could suppress the objectionable tenet by penal enactments. But as yet little or no headway has been made in suppressing polygamous marriages. In Utah, where Mormons sit on juries, they are not likely to decide against the Community of Saints. They contend they religiously believe in dual marriages and that their creed alone prevents their obedience to the edicts of Congress. They claim to obey a higher power.

Should such be the case the snail cannot be exterminated by persecution. On the contrary it would strengthen the Mormon cause with new proselytes and sympathizers. If it is really the case that the Mormon ladies of their own accord enter into such liberal matrimonial contracts they are free agents, and their wishes ought to be consulted before the bond is cancelled. To act otherwise would be more pernicious than Mormonism itself. The Utah ladies, sealed or otherwise, are not under restraint as the inmates of an Oriental harem. Mormonism having become naturalized in Utah cannot be extirpated by immediate coercion without the worst results. Moral suasion by good teachers and Christians, will do more in the course of a few years to efface the obnoxious institution so strongly reprobated in the President's message than a military crusade against the Mormon sect, or the withholding the rights of citizenship from every resident of Utah Territory.

The Washington Star publishes an amusing account of the "important business" many callers have with the President. One was a lunatic, who wanted to ask the President's advice about a claim which some bad men had wished him to sign away. A Yankee girl had started a weekly paper and wanted the President and cabinet as paid subscribers. An old lady had a letter of introduction from the justice of the peace in her native village, and was sure she could get a place if she could only see Mr. Hayes. Three men sat together on a sofa against the wall, glum and dogged looking. They were a Baltimore delegation. A lady had come all the way from Philadelphia to get the President to help pay the debt on a Methodist church—evidently the result of his Thanksgiving Day visit to the Quaker City. "An old friend of the President" was willing to accept a post in the diplomatic service. A young lady author from Indiana was going to try just once more to get a place; if she failed, she was going home, and she wouldn't give anybody out there a good idea of how they conducted things at Washington—"Now, there!" A Georgia man wanted the President to put up the capital to start a Republican paper down yonder, or part of the capital, or tell him where he could borrow it. The most important business of all, however, was that of a young man from West Va. who wanted the President to give him \$500, so that he could marry his girl! It must be great fun to be President.

THE MOFFETT LIQUOR LAW IN VIRGINIA.—In relation to the workings of the Moffett liquor law in Virginia the auditor of public accounts of that State, in his annual report, says: "The receipts of the past year, as compared with the assessments, show a difference of \$151,369.42. This, however, is made up in part by the repeal of the 'relate' feature of the act, and the reduction in the amount of expenses. It may be well to consider whether this system shall be continued, or whether some other cannot be devised which will yield as much revenue and at the same time simplify this branch

of our revenue system. I am satisfied that the 'Moffett law,' with proper amendments, would yield a sufficient amount of revenue to pay the interest on the entire debt of the State, provided it could be executed; but here lies the difficulty. It has been reported to me from almost every part of the State, by revenue officers, that with the belief that the law is not executed, they are powerless in its enforcement. The difficulty of proof arising in part from allowing any person presented for a violation of the provisions of the act to testify in his own behalf (see act, sec. 10,) often leads to the discharge of persons believed to have violated the law. In view of the difficulties which environ this mode of collecting revenue, I respectfully submit the question to the General Assembly for such action as they may think best. Revenue is what we need, and there is no subject which, it seems to me, is a more proper one, and one liable to fewer objections than a tax upon the consumption of liquor, and no mode better adapted to its collection than the present system of registration, provided a law can be so framed as to enforce it."

Tell us not in mournful numbers that this life is but a dream, when a girl that weighs one hundred gets outside a quart of cream—and then wants more.—*Elmira Gazette.* Life is real, life is earnest, and girls know what they need, but on cream they are the dullest set to show their grit and greed. No encore.—*New York News.* Let us then be up and doing, with a heart for any fate; but never let us go a wooing, girls that want a second plate. How's that?—*Newsboy.* Be not like dumb, driven cattle, be a hero in the strife; never with her mother battle, save the ice cream for your wife. Proceed!—*Brooklyn Eagle.* Art is long and time is fleeting; he who higgles is a churl. Soothe with cream her heart's wild beating, pay the score and win the girl.—*Farmers Review.* Make the most of earthly pleasure—life is but a fleeting show; before you treat her, take her measure—if a "repeater," let her go.—*Cecil Whiff.*

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(Special Correspondence to The Republican.) WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 9, 1879.

Several eminent Republicans have spoken lately on the problem of the solid South. They agree substantially in the fact that the solid South will be broken only by another Republican victory in 1880. Hon. William E. Chandler says the Republicans can carry Florida with proper effort, and he believes in making that effort. If we can carry that State, then New York and Indiana would not be enough to give the Democrats a majority. Colonel Keogh, another member of the National Committee, says that we cannot carry a single Southern State, and that that section will be broken up politically only by the solidity of North against it. General George A. Sheridan agrees with Colonel Keogh, and the General is well informed touching Southern feeling and methods, having lived in Louisiana for several years. Evidently the Democrats realize that the North will be solid against them, and they are trying to invent means to defeat it of its sectional strength. It begins to appear that the little plot to steal Maine legislature is a part of the Democratic National programme. If they carry out their scheme there, why cannot they choose the Presidential election by the legislature instead of by the popular vote; why cannot they continue to steal it year after year. There are men here who say that Democratic money is maintaining the Democratic conspirators in their present work there, and if the plot can be carried through without danger the persons engaged in it criminally, it will be done. It is well to take all these things into account when canvassing the chances for 1880, so that we may know the most we have got to do and go about doing it in the proper way.

Post-master Edmunds of the city, who has long been known favorably as an upright citizen and a stalwart Republican, died yesterday after a lingering illness. He was a warm friend of the late Senator Chandler and it is probable the death of that Senator affected him so severely as to cause a relapse when he was supposed Mr. Edmunds was improving.

Congress will probably take some action looking to a change in the Constitution, so that the Proprietors of Trade Marks can be protected in their rights, since the Court has decided that the Trade Mark laws of Congress are not Constitutional. Extensive interests are involved in this subject.

General Grant has written to friends in New York that he probably cannot visit there before his return from the West Indies in the Spring. He will start on his trip to Cuba towards the last of this month.

LOGAN.

By Universal Accord.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the purest & best, laborious and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by Physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them to be the best and most effectual purgative. Full directions are enclosed in each box, being purely vegetable and having no harmful effects from their use. In intimate value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are specially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild, but effectual cathartic is required.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

When You Buy YOUR FALL OR WINTER GROCERIES,

Get them from the long established house of

THOS. L. REESE.

(In operation since 1855), 207 and 209 W. Pratt Street, BALTIMORE, MD., Where the best goods obtainable can be had at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. Dec. 6-8*

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Dec. 3, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland

On Wednesday, Dec. 17, 1879,

for the purpose of appointing one Road Supervisor for each election district in Garrett county, said Supervisors to serve two years from the first day of January, 1880. All persons desiring such appointment, to serve two years, must file their APPLICATION in WRITING with the CLERK to the BOARD on or before the 15th day of December, 1879.

By order,

F. A. THAYER, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Under and by virtue of the power vested in me by the last Will and Testament of Archibald Chisholm, late of Garrett county, deceased, and also by an order of the Orphans' Court of said county, I, William Chisholm, Administrator of said Will, do hereby offer for sale, to the highest bidder, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Containing in all about 250 acres, more or less. About fifty acres are cleared and under fence, and improved by a comfortable DWELING HOUSE & BARN, and other necessary outbuildings. The land is well watered and adapted to farming and grazing. Any one desiring to buy a home will do well to examine said land before purchasing elsewhere.

TERMS OF SALE.—I will sell one-third cash on day of sale, and the balance in two equal installments of one and two years, the note of purchaser to be secured by security to be approved by the administrator, C. T. A., with interest from date of sale.

WILLIAM CHISHOLM, Administrator C. T. A.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

STATE OF MARYLAND, Allegany County, to-wit:

HENRY CERTIFY, that Joseph Foster, of Garrett county, is the subscriber of the Peace in and for the said county, the 22d day of November, in the year 1879, as a stray trespassing upon his enclosures, a dark hind-cow, with white under her belly, and a crop of the right ear and still in the left ear and is from three to four years of age, and is branded with the letter C, on her left side, and is the property of Jervis Foster and Jas. Inskeep at \$10.00.

Given under my hand and seal of office, at Oakland, Md., this 2d day of December, 1879.

JOSEPH INSKEEP, Living in Garrett county, Md., two miles from Burton.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby warned from trespassing upon my property, or upon the lands for which I am agent, and especially the lands of Ernest Guntberg, near Altoona, Garrett county, either for the purpose of fishing or hunting, or any other purpose. The extreme penalties of the law will be visited upon those disregarding this notice.

12-6-3 SAMUEL W. FRIEND.

Constable's Sale.

By virtue of three writs of fieri facias, two issued by Alexander E. Osburn and one by Richard B. Johnson, Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, to and for Garrett county, two at the suit of Geo. W. Lenz, and one at the suit of John E. Frank, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Alexander L. Good and Mary E. Good, his wife, I have caused to be sold, in execution of the writs, all the right, title, interest and estate, both at law and in equity, of the said Alex. L. Good and Mary E. Good, his wife, in and to the following real estate, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 85, 258, 988, 1509, 1519, 1520, 1569, 1613, 1800, 1802, 1818, 1909, 1910, 1912, 3555, 3566, and 3567,

being the same lots obtained from John Swan and wife by deed, dated December 7th, 1821, and recorded in Liber W. B. T. No. 1, folio 61, one of the land records of Garrett county, Md. Said Military Lots are situated in Garrett county, Md.

And I hereby give notice that on

SATURDAY, December 20th, 1879,

at 2 o'clock P. M., in front of Coddington's Hotel in the town of Oakland, Md., I will offer at public sale the property so described and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said judgments and costs thereon.

JAS. S. JOHNSON, Constable.

11-29-12

VARIETIES.
—Spirit of the press—Cider.
—A braided coat is bound to look well.
—An Indian agent—The tomahawk.
—Boston Post.
—The best trade mark—\$.—*New Haven Register.*
—A hot discussion frequently makes a cool friendship.
—People of no account never run in debt.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*
—A London second-hand dealer advertises for cast-off artificial teeth.
—Next to a wife the easiest thing for a poor man to get is to get in debt.
—A postal card is a feminine thing. It can't keep a secret.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*
—Many men become round-shouldered by carrying trouble.—*N. Y. Express.*
—Fifteen thousand dollars has been collected for the children of the late General Hood.
—Smith wants to know what good the new French cable is going to be to people who don't understand French.
—There's one good thing about these wide belts; they keep the human arm from marking the dress. That is, so we have been told.—*Hank-Eye.*
—One of the most popular organizations among working people is the "Correct Pressers' Association" at New Haven. Everybody wants to join.
—Lady—How are you, little boy?
—"Little boy"—"Well, if you goes by wit under says, I's six; but if you goes by the fun I's had I's most a hundred."
—Why, the boy asked, "do you blow down the muzzle of your gun?"
—"To see," replied the man, "if it is." And just then he discovered that it was.—*Hank-Eye.*

The second attempt in the United States to roll imported steel has just succeeded in Vermont. From imported English blooms the St. Albans Iron and Steel Works are rolling steel rails without flaw or blemish.
—It is strange how the sudden opening of a parlor door will send two people to the end of a sofa and set them to counting the figures in the carpet. There must be something powerful in the draft to blow human beings around in that way.
—A New Yorker was robbed the other day of \$25,000 in broad daylight, and he didn't discover the theft until a few hours afterward. We should like to see anyone rob us of \$25,000 in broad daylight—or in narrow twilight either. It can't be done.—*Norristown Herald.*
—A Minn. (Pa.) minister, while marrying a couple recently, was rather disconcerted on asking the bridegroom if he was willing to take the young lady for his wedded wife with all her scratching his head and saying: "Yes, I'm willing, but I'd a much sight rather have her sister."
—The subject for conversation at an evening entertainment was the intelligence of animals, particularly dogs. Says Smith: "There are dogs that have more sense than their masters. I've got," responds young Fitznoodle, "I've got that kind of a dog myself."
—Did you ever notice that there is something really musical in the pitiful weeping of your own baby. God bless it, and something—something, everything—frenziedly discordant in the squawling of your neighbor's howling young one? How is that, any how, that it always is that way?—*Hank-Eye.*
—Gen. James Harding, Railroad Commissioner of Missouri, is doing his work in a novel manner. He is now on a 200-mile walk over the railroads of Northwest Missouri, inspecting the condition of the roads, rails, ties and bridges. The work, he claims, can't be properly done in a palace car or from a car platform.
—An Indian man has for several years believed himself to be a dog. Usually, when you hint in the most delicate manner that a man is a cur, he is snarled in a minute. What a relief it must be to meet a man who will accept as a high compliment language that would put another man's tongue, lists and feet into dangerous activity.—*Boston Transcript.*
—Judge—You must admit that the proof against you is overwhelming. Thief—You know, I do not perceive it in those lamps. The witnesses were not sure they recognized me, and I hid away the stolen articles where they could not be found by the police. I should think that under the circumstances I am perfectly innocent.—*Hudson News.*
—Some ingenious creole at New Orleans has invented a lover's alarm clock which strikes loudly at the reasonable hour of ten. As it sounds, two little doors open and a dressing-gown and cap slides out holding in his hand a card inscribed "Good-night." As he bows and smilingly retires the suitor takes the hint, says "Good-night," and then departs.
—Caller [to postman]—"I want to send fifty francs to my son; how much'll it cost?" Postmaster—"Ten sous." Caller—"There you are." [Gives him ten sous.] Postmaster—"Hi, there, but where is the fifty francs?" Caller—"What have I got to give you the fifty francs, too? I don't see what sense there is in this money-order business."—*Norris Figaro.*
—The Pekin Gazette is nearly 500 years old, and every now and then an old man hobbles into the office and pays a year's subscription with the remark that he has been a subscriber ever since the first number was printed. The clerk, without betraying any surprise, observes, as he hands him a receipt: "Yes, we have several names on our list who have been subscribers from the start." Then the old man goes out muttering something about this world being full of liars.—*Norristown Herald.*
—Queen Isabella has ordered a new bonnet with a white plush brim, and having a handkerchief of white lawn bordered with point lace fashioned into a crown, and trimmed with a wreath of white phlox.—*Fashion Correspondence.*
The only remarkable thing about this bonnet is the fact that its description was sent over by mail, instead of being forwarded by cable. The ladies of this

country are just as anxious to know when the gay old girl Isabella gets a new bonnet as the men are to hear that Lord Somebody's two-year-old nag came in fifth in a horse race.—*Norristown Herald.*

—This is the latest telephone story: A proud grandmamma, who has just been promoted to the honors of that happy relationship, is awakened in the dead of night by the inexorable bell. "Mamma, dear," comes to her the frightened voice of her beloved but inexperienced daughter. "I am sure baby has the croup. What shall I do with it?" Grandmamma replies that she will call the family doctor, and be with her anxious daughter in a moment. She awakens the doctor and tells him the terrible news she has learned from her daughter. He in his turn requests to be put in telephone communication with the too anxious mamma. "Lift the child to the telephone, and let me hear it cough," he commands. The child is lifted and it coughs. "That's not the cough," he declares, and declines to leave his house on such small matters. He advises grandmamma also to stay in bed, and all anxiety quieted, the trio settle down happily for the night.

—This year Christmas Day falls on a Thursday. The old rhyme says: If Xmas day on Thursday be, A windy winter ye shall see; Windy weather in each house, And hard tempests strong and thick; The summer shall be good and dry, And the autumn shall be rich; That year is good for lands to till, Kings and princes shall die by skill; If a child born that day shall be, It shall happen right well for; Of deeds he shall be good and stable, Wise of speech and reasonable; Whoso that day goes thieving about, He shall be punished without doubt; And if sickness that day befall, It shall quickly from this glide.

How Prices are Going Up.

The greatest rise in prices has been in articles of hardware, and so far as these enter into the construction of a house, the builder finds that his estimates must be very materially increased. Nails are 70 per cent. higher today than they were at the beginning of the present year. Window-weights have advanced fully 75 per cent.; locks and knobs have risen nearly 45 per cent. upon the average; tacks and kindred goods, 25 per cent.; common door butts and hinges fully 100 per cent.; and such other odds and ends of hardware as are used in building, an average of no less than 40 per cent. Common window-glass, either French, German, or American, cannot be bought to-day within 20 per cent. as cheap as it could on the 1st of January. A box of glass suitable for sashes 15x30 inches in dimensions costs \$3.90 to-day, against \$2.98 at the beginning of the year; a box for 10x15 sashes costs \$2.70 to-day, against \$2.10 on the 1st of January; and a box of glass for 13x26 sashes costs \$3.00 now, against \$2.50 then. Sashes, doors and blinds have recently undergone a very material advance. Blinds have been unprofitably low, and the present prices constitute a rise of from 35 to 45 per cent. A blind now costs \$2.50, whereas it was lately 50 cents; now costs 65; those which formerly sold for 70 now sell for 90, and those which formerly sold for 78 cents now sell at \$1.10. Sashes with glass ready set are over 30 per cent. dearer to-day than at the beginning of the year.

In brick there has been, since the 1st of January, an advance on some grades of common of over thirty per cent.; but in lime, sand and cement there has been very little variation, and the same may be said of paints and oils. These articles, however, there is a hardening tendency, and it may be generally said of them that, though there has been very little nominal advance, yet figures which could often be obtained upon them six or eight months ago are now impossible to-day. In "dull times" it frequently happens that dealers are willing to give quite concessions to customers for the purpose of securing trade when there has apparently been no actual decline in prices. But upon the other hand, when business begins to improve, the firmer feeling which prevails renders such concessions difficult to obtain, even though prices are not notably higher. The estimates which builders were able to furnish last winter and spring, therefore, were lower than to-day, not only because of the advance which has actually since occurred in some materials, but because of the concessions which were then possible in others.

Ordinary building lumber and shingles, clap-boards, etc., are not notably higher to-day than at the beginning of the year, but the Eastern mills are generally running full, and are apprehensive of a position where they can take their pick of orders. In the West a material advance has occurred on finishing stock, and the retail dealers are talking of a corresponding advance here. Hardwood lumber for finishing purposes is also firmer, and ash and cherry will cost some five per cent. more than on the 1st of January. Black walnut sells to-day about the same price as at the beginning of the year, but it has recently advanced to that figure after a decline of from three to five per cent. The cost of plumbing a house to-day is from twenty to twenty-five per cent. greater than on the 1st of January.—*Manufacturer and Builder for November.*

A Coffee-Field in Brazil.

In Southern Brazil, a coffee-field seldom lasts more than thirty years. The plantations are made on the fertile hillsides, where the forest has been growing thick and strong. But the soil here is never deep—six or eight inches of mold at the utmost. In the tropics there are no long winters with mats of dead vegetable matter rotting under the snow. The leaves fall in autumn and dry up until they break into dust; logs and decaying branches in the shady woods are carried away by white ants and beetles; hence the mold bed increases very slowly. In twenty-five or thirty years, the strong-growing coffee-trees eat it all up. Most planters simply cut down the forest and the trees to dry in the sun for six or eight weeks,

when they are burned. So, more provident, lets the logs rot where they lie, which they do in a year or two; in the open sunlight they are saved from insects, and the ground receives a large accession to its strength.

Back of the house there are two yards or small fields, four acres, perhaps, together. The ground is covered with earthen pots set close together, only leaving little pathways at intervals. Each of the two hundred thousand pots contains a thriving young coffee-plant. The ground forms a gentle slope, and water is constantly running over it, so that it is always soaked. The pots, through orifices at the bottoms, draw up enough of this water to keep the roots moistened. The young plants are protected from the sun by mat screens stretched on poles above the ground.

This is a costly system. Most of the planters take root shoots at random from the old fields and set them at once into unprepared ground. Sr. S.—'s experiment has cost him probably \$20,000; the pots alone cost \$11,000. But he will, in the least \$60,000 by the operation. In the first place he gains a good year in the start that he gives to these young plants. Then they are not put back in the transplanting; the pots are simply inverted and the roots come out with the earth. They are set into mold or compost which has been prepared in deep holes. The tender rootlets catch hold of this at once, and in a day or two the plant is growing as well as ever.

Nurslings come from selected seeds of half a dozen varieties. Sr. S.—has them planted at first in small pots. A dozen sashes are engaged transplanting the six-inch high shoots to larger pots. Little tired-looking children carry them about on their shoulders, working on as steadily as the old ones, for they are well trained. Sr. S.—wants to make his plants last fifty years, so he is careful and tender. He has not, out on the hillside. Warm sunshine caresses the leaves; generous rains feed the tender roots; the ground is kept free from intruding weeds and bushes, and the planter waits for his harvest. After four years the trees are six feet high and begin to bear. By the sixth year the crops are very large—three or four hundred pounds per acre at times. Meanwhile corn and manioc are planted between the rows. Oats in a new plantation the expenses are nearly covered by these subsidiary crops.

In this month of November only a few of the slaves are in the new fields. November is the principal gathering month, and almost the whole force must be at work in the peering orchards. From sunrise to sunset, men, women and children are gathering the berries in baskets, working silently and steadily under the overseer's eye. The average berries enough to produce fifty pounds of dried coffee. The pickings are collected in carts and brought to the mill-house, where the seeds must be prepared for the market.—*Herbert H. Smith, in Scribner's Magazine.*

A Plain Man.

The Woodward avenue car going north at eleven o'clock yesterday forenoon overtook a man with a hand-trunk of ancient make walking in the middle of the street. He inquired if the car went to the railroad track, and then asked if it was the car that carried passengers in the car, and as he stood in the door he looked from one to the other and said: "If I am intruding don't hesitate to tell me so. I like people who speak their minds, and I don't mind plain talk." No one objected and he took a seat, crossed his legs and said to himself: "I'll bet they never built this car for less than fifty dollars! I'm glad the old woman isn't here. If she were here I'd tell her she'd never let up on me till I tacked one to the house. I'll never ride on a wood wagon again when I can jog along in a chair like this. It's got more windows than a beach-house, and I don't see what she has to do with it. I was doing to spit!" As he made no move to pay his fare the driver rang the bell. "Go bells on here, eh?" mused the plain man. "Now how'd I-a-thought they'd have a bell to ring for me? Folks here in town are right on the style, no matter what it costs!" The driver rang again and again, and seeing that it did no good he finally opened the door and said: "You didn't pay your fare!"

"My fare! Why, that's so! Hanged if I hadn't forgotten all about it! Were you ringing that bell for me?" "Yes." "That's too bad! Why didn't you open that door long ago and say to me: 'Here, you old potato top, if you don't pass up your dimes I'll land you in the mud!' I'm a plain man, and I never get mixed up in plain talk. Take your damage out of this half dollar!"—*Free Press.*

A Novel Wooing.

A handsome black walnut chamber-set was exhibited by a Patterson furniture dealer at the Hohokus, (N. J.) fair. It was much admired, and a group of admirers were a young man and the young woman he had to the fair. He had been courting her for a long time, but he had never succeeded in getting his courage up to the point of asking her to be his. While admiring the walnut set he inquired, doubtless without any ulterior motive: "How would you like such a set as that?" The young woman promptly answered that she would be almost willing to be married if she could begin housekeeping with such furniture. "I'll buy it if you'll marry me," the young man said, with the air of one who had found a long-sought opportunity. The answer was decisive and business-like: "You can't close the bargain any too soon." The wedding invitations are already sent out.—*N. Y. Sun.*

HOLIDAYS IN 1880 ON SUNDAY—Washington's Birthday, Decoration Day, July 4 and Christmas.

Historical Sun Darkenings.

In 556, 567 and 626 we find mention of long periods of diminished sunlight. Schuurer records that in 733, a year after the Saracens had been driven back beyond the Pyrenees, consequent on their defeat at Tours, "the sun darkened in an alarming manner on Aug. 19; there appeared to be no eclipse by the moon, but rather an interruption from some meteoric substance." There nearly toted on the morning of Aug. 14; it was mentioned in the *Saxon Chronicle*, which tells us that "the sun's disc was like a black shield." The near coincidence of date suggests, in this case, a connection between darkness and the eclipse. In 934, according to a Portuguese historian, the sun lost its ordinary light for several months; and this is followed by the doubtful statement that an opening in the sky seemed to take place, with many flashes of lightning, and the full blaze of sunshine was suddenly restored. In 1091, on Sept. 29, 21, as given in some of the translations of Humboldt's "Cosmos," Schuurer relates that there was a darkening of the sun which lasted three hours, after which it had a peculiar color, which occasioned great alarm. A century later (or in June, 1191, according to Schuurer) the sun was again darkened, with certain identified effects upon nature. Here the cause is easily found. On June 23 there was a total eclipse, in which the moon's shadow traversed the continent of Europe from Holland to the Azores. The earliest was that in this country, between the coasts of Cumberland and Yorkshire.

Erman refers to a sun darkening on February 12, 1106, which was accompanied by meteors, and with certain identified effects upon nature. Here the cause is easily found. On the 5th of February, in this year, a star was seen from the third to the ninth hour of the day, which was distant from the sun only a foot and a half. Matthew Paris and Matthew, of Westminster, term this star a comet, and we may take it to have been the same, which later in the same month, was observed in China under the sign Pisces, and which at one time was supposed to be identical with the great comet of 1080; this body, however, would not appear to have been sufficiently near the earth, and even on the assumption of a denser constitution than usual with comets, to account for a diminution of the solar rays by its intervention. On the last day of February, 1206, according to a Spanish writer, there was complete darkness for six hours. In 1241, "five months after the Mongol invasion of the darkness became so great that the stars were seen at the ninth hour about Michaelmas. In this case, again, the darkness referred to was undoubtedly due to the total eclipse of October 6, of which Prof. Schiaparelli has collected a full account from the Italian writers. Lastly, in 1671, from April 23, Kepler relates, on the authority of Gemma, "the sun appeared as though suffused with blood, and many stars were visible at noon-day." Schuurer thought this phenomenon was what the Germans call a "Hobereueh," notwithstanding the visibility of the stars. From the above brief survey of sun darkenings, we see that in several cases the diminution of light has been due to the ordinary effects of a total eclipse, while it is clear that there are no grounds in the historical evidence for any prodigious period of darkness. The nervousness in these matters, and it would really appear that such exist, may take consolation therefrom.—*Nature.*

A Dare-Devil Joke.

Buffalo Bill tells a good story about a party of Englishmen traveling on the plains before the Pacific Railroad was finished. They came grumbling into Laramie, abusing the driver and the coach and the "blasted country" generally, because, they averred, there was no "coaching or driving outside of England." Their contempt of all things American was shown in the most offensive manner to all the people standing around as they alighted. It happened that Bob Scott, the finest driver and the most reckless dare-devil on the plains, was to take the coach to the next station, eight miles westward from Laramie, and as the gay Jehu heard the remark of the Brits, he slowly made up his mind to give them a specimen of his own American coaching. The stable boys led out six colts, that looked as if they had never heard of a stage before; they reared and snorted, plunged and kicked until the noble Britons were quite delighted with the anticipation of what was to come. "Now, driver, just give 'em their heads and let 'em go; don't you be afraid my boy."

"Yes," says another encouragingly, "my good fellow, just go ahead." Bob mounted the box slowly while a man held each horse; he gathered the reins and said quickly: "Let 'em go." And they did, and the colts plunged and reared but Bob's iron grasp held them in. With the aid of the California brakes he held them down to a walk for three miles, while passengers blasphemed at him for a "cad" and a sneak. At the end of that three miles they got to the top of a hill and one Briton poked his head out of the window and began to say something, but as he did a wild, unearthly yell waked that vicinity, and at the same time Bob threw all six lines down. The coach seemed to lift from the ground, and those six colts started at the very best speed they could make. Another yell from Bob, and they seemed to increase it; then to help matters he drew his revolver and began firing over the horses' heads. "Great God," cried the Britons, "we've got into the hands of a blasted lunatic!"

"Stop, stop!" they shouted; but the mad team and crazy driver were on faster and faster, while the stage went bouncing over the rocky road in a way that threatened to pound the passengers to pieces. Bob craned his neck over and yelled into the window: "Gents, I'm just getting 'em started; they'll do better after while." And he took out the lamps and hurled them at the leaders with a wild Comanche war-whoop.

The affrighted passengers presently saw the station in full view; the question was how was that team to be stopped. They gave themselves up for gone, and hung on despairingly to the seats. It seems that the horses were accustomed to go right into the stable, coach and all, and up they came to the open door at full speed. There was a yell from the assembled stable attendants and tavern loafers, then a frightful crash as the whole top of the coach went off, throwing three Britons out and breaking two arms and a leg, besides other slighter accidents. Bob came out of the stable sniffling, picked up an Englishman and said: "Never mind, sir; we'll have a real nice drive to the next station. I was obliged to take 'em along slowly over that 'ere bad road. Boys, put in the other team in a fresh coach, and give me a couple of cocktails. It's awful dry."

Those Englishmen waited and sent for a doctor, but they did not put down anything in their note-book about American driving.—*Washington Capital.*

A Dusky Princess.

The city of San Francisco during the remainder of the week will be honored in giving entertainment to a genuine princess. The steamer State of California, which arrived from Portland, Oregon, yesterday morning, carried among her passengers Miss Sarah Winnemucca, a grand-daughter of the Piute chief, Captain Truckee, from whom the river takes its name. The Princess Sarah is well known to fame, and at present is traveling under the protection of some of the officers of the army, who have agreed to see her safe through this wilderness of civilization, our city. During the afternoon a *Chronicle* reporter called at the hotel where the princess intends to hold her court while in this city, and upon sending up his card was readily admitted. With her were her brother Naches and her cousin Jerry, who have come from Winnemucca on purpose to accompany Sarah on her trip to Montana, the residence of her sister, who is married to a white man named Smith. The reporter was warmly welcomed by a resolute shake of a small, soft hand, and in spite of his protests, he was seated in the softest chair in the room, from which the princess herself had just risen.

Next in order were introductions to Naches and Jerry, "two of my people," as the princess remarked, and then everything being satisfactory, explained she herself drew a chair into the circle, "and now we are comfortable for a nice good talk," she smilingly said. In personal appearance Sarah compares most favorably with other princesses. She is of medium height, apparently about thirty years of age, broad-shouldered and straight. Her features are regular and expressive. Her prevailing expressions resolute and courage, unobscured with good nature. Her movements are quick, but womanly and soft, withal, her manners quiet and very self-possessed. She was neatly attired in a brown dress of waterproof material, her only ornament being a necklace of coral. Being the princess herself commenced the conversation. "I want to ask you something," said she, in remarkably good and correct English: "I have just been thinking how it would do for me to wear a fine old hat, and for her called upon full of rents and holes, entered the post-office yesterday with an unstamped letter in her hand and said to the first person she met: 'Say, I've written a long letter to my grandma, and I want to know if this is the place to leave it.' 'Yes, this is the place,' he answered, 'but you must put a stamp on it.' 'Won't they carry a little girl's letter to her grandma for nothing?' she asked. 'I guess not.' 'Then I don't know what to do, and I'm awful sorry, for I told her I had a new doll baby, and that my cat was dead, and that my ma was awful sick, and that the little girl who used to play with me was dead. If they'll send my letter, I'll pay just as soon as ever I can.' 'I'll put a stamp for you,' said the gentleman, as he took the letter. 'Will you? Now, that's real good. Mebbe I'll be rich and you'll be poor some day, and I know I'll lend you tea and coffee and whatever you want. Is your grandma dead?' 'Yes.' 'That's too bad! Did she have the scarlet rash or the measles?' 'I hardly think so. Here—I'm afraid your letter won't go.' 'O, yes, it will, for I got a big boy to direct it, and he writ just as slow and big as he could.' It was directed: "For Grandma, Ohio," and almost every other letter was a capital. He then shook his head, and the child cried out: "See how big the writing is! It'll go right straight to grandma, and she'll be tickled to death to hear from me! I was more'n a whole week writing it, and at the end it says: 'I'd give anything to kiss you.' O! I know it'll go!" He looked into her child face and could say nothing to crush the hopes she had cherished and the work she had accomplished. "It may reach her," he said, as he posted it. "And she'll write back and tell me if any of her cats are dead, and if the hens have got any more chickens, and if any more boys have fallen into the mill-pond! Just think of me writing to my grandma way off, and grandma writing back and putting a regular stamp on the letter! I can't wait, for I know I'll feel awful big over the other girls! Well, good-bye—I'll pay you just as soon as ever I can, and I hope to die if I don't!"—*Free Press.*

The use of whiskey for rattlesnake bites in Texas has increased so enormously during the past year that the overworked snakes have resolved to leave the State unless the Board of Immigration reinforce them strongly. They work on double time, and yet can't do half the biting that is demanded by the consumers. One snake who does business at Port Lavaca is six weeks behind his orders, and a tree of the clerks are sick.—*Hank-Eye.*

she had held a council with a band of fifty who were captured by General Howard, and that they were Banocks. These Indians were part of a band called "Sheep-eaters." They were afraid to go to their reservations; they had committed so many depredations and murders that they expected to be hanged when captured. The rest of this band had made their way to the Utes and invited them to make depredations upon the frontiersmen. Sarah, since February last, has been living at the Yakima reservation, where some four hundred of her tribe have settled down. Soon after their arrival there the Government put a school house at her disposal, and until she left she taught regularly the rudiments of the English language to a class of thirty-two girls and thirty boys, all Indians. She is very well satisfied with the progress she has made. Sarah appears to be an enthusiastic Methodist, and she narrated her experiences of a lovely camp meeting, as she called it, with evident relish. It had been attended by over eight hundred people, whites and Indians, and she herself had interpreted the sermons which were preached by the missionaries. Sixty-three Piutes had been converted since the spring, partially through her ministrations. Her people had cleared off about three hundred acres of land upon the reservation, and intended to settle down permanently. They had some nice houses, and some had even sewing machines and organs. They row intended to build a church. The only matter which gave her occasional trouble were the feuds which continually springing up between her people and those Indians who had come to the reservation before them.

Sarah Winnemucca thinks that she was born at or near Humboldt Lake. When eight or nine years of age, while traveling with her people toward Carson City, she saw the first white man. "I remember," she says, "my grandfather got two boxes of crackers from the emigrant, but was afraid to open them, because he was afraid to use pistols. I got behind my mother and called him an owl. My grandfather, while with Captain Fremont, had heard about California, and when he came back from the Mexican war he told me that there was a fair to be held in the Joaquin Valley. My brothers Tom and Naches here went to work for four years on a ferry boat. After that we went down to Saint City and staid there for three years; from there I went to Saint Jose, where I went to the convent school for about three years. I liked it very well, until in 1865 I heard that my people had taken the war-path against the whites. So I went back to Nevada, and since that time I have been traveling around from one place to another, mostly with the army. Usually the Indians treat me well enough, unless they are on the war-path, and then I have to be very careful. I never go armed, because I don't want to use pistols, anyway. But when I go scouting I always take two Indians along with me, and they get very good rifles from the officers." Being asked if she had not often been in danger, Sarah only smiled and said she did not know; nothing had ever happened to her.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

"For Grandma."

A bit of a girl, not more than eight years old, wearing a faded old hat, and her called upon full of rents and holes, entered the post-office yesterday with an unstamped letter in her hand and said to the first person she met: "Say, I've written a long letter to my grandma, and I want to know if this is the place to leave it." "Yes, this is the place," he answered, "but you must put a stamp on it." "Won't they carry a little girl's letter to her grandma for nothing?" she asked. "I guess not." "Then I don't know what to do, and I'm awful sorry, for I told her I had a new doll baby, and that my cat was dead, and that my ma was awful sick, and that the little girl who used to play with me was dead. If they'll send my letter, I'll pay just as soon as ever I can." "I'll put a stamp for you," said the gentleman, as he took the letter. "Will you? Now, that's real good. Mebbe I'll be rich and you'll be poor some day, and I know I'll lend you tea and coffee and whatever you want. Is your grandma dead?" "Yes." "That's too bad! Did she have the scarlet rash or the measles?" "I hardly think so. Here—I'm afraid your letter won't go." "O, yes, it will, for I got a big boy to direct it, and he writ just as slow and big as he could." It was directed: "For Grandma, Ohio," and almost every other letter was a capital. He then shook his head, and the child cried out: "See how big the writing is! It'll go right straight to grandma, and she'll be tickled to death to hear from me! I was more'n a whole week writing it, and at the end it says: 'I'd give anything to kiss you.' O! I know it'll go!" He looked into her child face and could say nothing to crush the hopes she had cherished and the work she had accomplished. "It may reach her," he said, as he posted it. "And she'll write back and tell me if any of her cats are dead, and if the hens have got any more chickens, and if any more boys have fallen into the mill-pond! Just think of me writing to my grandma way off, and grandma writing back and putting a regular stamp on the letter! I can't wait, for I know I'll feel awful big over the other girls! Well, good-bye—I'll pay you just as soon as ever I can, and I hope to die if I don't!"—*Free Press.*

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1878-79.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, DEC. 21, 1879.

THE LAST WORDS.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

As the venerable apostle gazed upon the

walls of the heavenly city, he is so transport-

ed with wonder that he falls down before

the feet of his celestial guide, and is about to

pay him divine honors. But the angel lifts

him to his feet, and bids him worship God

alone. He is commissioned to repeat among

the Churches the revelation which he has

just received, to proclaim that the King will

soon appear, bearing in his hand the reward

for every man's work. Side by side are an-

nounced the blessing and the curse, the ad-

mission to the New Jerusalem to the obedient

and exclusion from its walls for the unobedi-

ent. Then with abundant invitation to the water

of life, an emphatic warning against the re-

velation of the divine message, and an ardent

expression of longing for the coming of the

Lord, the benediction of God's Son is given

and the "Amen" is uttered.

Rev. 22, 10-21.

Memory Verse, 16-21.

10. And he said unto me, Seal not the say-

ings of the prophecy of this book: for the

time is at hand.

11. He that is unjust, let him be unjust still:

and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still:

and he that is righteous, let him be righteous

still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still.

12. And, behold, I come quickly; and my

reward is with me, to give every man accord-

ing as his work shall be.

13. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning

and the end, the first and the last.

14. Blessed are they that do his command-

ments, that they may have right to the tree of

life, and may enter in through the gates into

the city.

15. For without are dogs, and sorcerers, and

whore-mongers, and murderers, and idolaters,

and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie.

16. I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify

unto you these things in the churches. I am

the root and the offspring of David, and the

bright and morning star.

17. And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.

And let him that heareth say, Come. And let

him that is thirsty come. And whosoever

will, let him take the water of life freely.

18. For I testify unto every man that heareth

the words of the prophecy of this book, if

any man shall add unto these things, God

shall add unto him the plagues that are writ-

ten in this book.

19. And if any man shall take away from

the words of this prophecy, God shall take

away his part of the book of life, and the

city, and the things which are written in

this book.

20. He which testifieth these things saith,

Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so,

come, Lord Jesus.

21. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be

with you all. Amen.

HOME READINGS.

M. The last words of the Bible, Rev. 22, 10-21.

N. The last words of Jesus, Gen. 48, 1-20.

O. The last words of Moses, Deut. 34, 1-20.

P. The last words of David, 1 Kings 2, 1-11.

Q. The last words of Stephen, Acts 7, 55-60.

R. The last words of Paul, 2 Tim. 4, 1-22.

S. The last words of Jesus

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

THE IRON PEN.

Many from a letter of Bonnard, the Prisoner of Chillon; the Handle of Wood from the Frigate "Constitution," and bound with a Circle of Gold, just with three precious stones from Sierra, Ceylon and Maine.

I thought this pen would arise
From the desk where it lies—
Of itself would arise, and write
My thanks and my surprise.

When you gave it me under the pine,
I dreamed those gems from the mines
Of Siberia, Ceylon and Maine
Would glimmer as thoughts in the lines:

That this iron link from the chain
Of Bonnard might retain
Some verse of the poet who sang
Of the prisoner and his pain.

That this wood from the frigate's mast
Might write me a rhyme at last,
As it used to write on the sky
The song of the sea and the blast.

But motionless as I wait,
Like a Bishop lying in state
Lies the pen, with its suite of gold
And its jewels invade.

They must I speak, and say
That the light of that summer day
For the gift, and the grace of the gift,
Shall not fade and pass away.

I shall see you standing there,
Crossed by the fragrant air,
With the shadow on your face,
And the sunshine on your hair.

I shall hear the sweet low tone
Of a voice before unknown.
Saying: "This is from me to you—
From me, and to you alone."

And in words not idle and vain
I will answer and thank you again
For the gift, and the grace of the gift,
O beautiful Helen of Maine!

And forever this gift will be
As a blessing from the dawn of the day
On the leaves of an aged tree
—Daisy, in *London Notes*, in *Harper's Magazine*
for December.

BUILDING THE NEST.

DAISY DRUMMOND's black eyes were flashing, and her cheeks were crimson as she stood listening to what Miss Gypsum said.

"It's not true—not one word of it is true, and I won't listen to such mean, venomous slander!"

She had a sweet, ringing voice. She was a graceful girl.

Her face was joyous and piquant, and very pretty, with saucy eyes and a dimpled chin; and yet she was nobody but Miss Josie Gypsum's seamstress for the time being.

She had been sewing merrily away, singing little snatches of songs, feeling so gay and happy, and thinking with all her heart of Dick Kenneth, when Miss Gypsum came into the room for a little chat with Daisy, that had turned quite naturally on Mr. Kenneth, whom Miss Gypsum had dared to asperse to Daisy's face.

"Well, you needn't look as if you were going to knock me down, Daisy. I'm sure I've only said what's the truth, and what everybody knows. Kenneth is a regular scoundrel, and I'm sure the crimson brightened on Daisy's cheeks and she sprang up from her chair.

"It is not true—not one word of it is true, and I won't listen to such slander!"

Miss Gypsum involuntarily settled further back in her chair.

"Dear me! you needn't be so touchy about it, need you?"

"Touchy! I am insulted, and you shall not repeat such cruel gossip to me!"

Miss Gypsum shrugged her shoulders.

"But suppose it's not cruel, but true kindness to tell you I am considerably older than you are—"

"I should say so!" flashed out Daisy, sarcastically.

"And have had more experience in the ways of the world," Miss Gypsum went on, disregarding Daisy's caustic little slashing, "and I tell you that when a young man of Kenneth's age begins to be as close and avaricious as he is—as everybody sees and knows—now, Daisy, I tell you he will end by being too contemptibly stingy and miserly to live with."

"But I tell you he is not close and avaricious!"

"Well, then," and Miss Gypsum's eyes twinkled maliciously, "why is it that on the salary we all know he gets, he never spends a penny on you? You never get an invitation to go on an excursion; he never gives you as much as a ribbon or a flower, and when the employees in his house contributed to the woman he was the only one out of a hundred who declined to give anything."

"That was his business, not yours," blazed out Daisy.

Frankie Welland lay down with a diaphanous and his own mother could not endure the child's agony and everybody else was frightened away, it was Miss Gypsum who watched three nights by the boy and held him in his arms when he died—so there, now!"

"O, of course, that was very nice indeed of him—very nice; but when it comes to the money question you'll find your Dick will not put his hand in his pocket. Mark my words, Daisy Drummond, you'd better stay as you are and earn your own dresses than to have your husband refuse to give them to you, and make you earn them after all."

Daisy swallowed a host of furious words that came rushing to her trembling lips.

Then she took off her little white ruffled apron and rolled it up.

"Miss Gypsum, you can find some one else to finish your sewing. When you insult my betrothed husband you insult me, and I will not stay where you are."

So she went away, trembling with anger and pain, leaving Miss Gypsum dumfounded and perhaps justly chagrined.

Daisy's cheeks were still crimson when she went into the tidy little sitting-room at home, where her mother sat.

"Daisy, what are you doing at home at this time of day? What is the matter?"

"That horrid Miss Gypsum! Such talk about Dick you never heard in your life! She dared to speak to me as if she were a privileged friend—the nasty, censorious creature!—and I'll never, never set another stitch for her as long as I live!"

Mrs. Drummond's thin lips compressed themselves into an unpleasant line and her forehead puckered itself into a frown.

"You are such a rash, hot-tempered child, Daisy, and to think you've lost so dearly; and do you think I will stand by and hear people talk about him—call him a mean, stingy, avaricious miser—and not say a word?"

Mrs. Drummond gave a little sigh that some how made Daisy feel uncomfortably vexed.

"Well, Daisy, I suppose you know your own business best, but other people besides Miss Gypsum have noticed how—well, how very economical Dick is. On Christmas I really felt ashamed to be obliged to say that he had made you no present."

Bright tears were sparkling on the girl's lashes.

"Dick and I perfectly understand each other, and if I am satisfied, I can't see who else need worry themselves about it. I didn't promise to marry him for what he should give me."

"If you had I'm afraid you'd find yourself mistaken. Are you going to stay at home the rest of the day or going to Mrs. King's?" asked her mother.

"I shall stay at home and make my black cashmere."

And she was sitting in the sunny window, busily sewing away, a few minutes before dinner, when her brother came in, and flung himself on the lounge.

"I've just left Kenneth, Daisy. What a mean stick he is! I asked him to join our club and he refused—couldn't afford it," he said. Rich, isn't it mother?—only himself to support. Wish you joy of your luck, Daisy!"

It was just the last straw on the camel's back.

Daisy rushed out of the room, the hot tears of vexation and indignation on her lashes.

"He's not stingy—he's not mean! He has his reasons; he is right in what he does, and I love him better than all the world. Only—"

The wistful shadow of that vague, troubled "only" was yet in her lovely eyes, when her lover came to her that night, an unusual gayety in his manner, and it seemed to her, an unusual tenderness.

"Shall you be busy to-morrow afternoon, Daisy?" he asked, as they stood saying adieu. "Because, if you can spare the time, I want you to take a ride with me into the country to-day. You've been here some anywhere with me yet, dear, because I could not afford to take you. But to-morrow I am going to be a little extravagant. Will you be ready at two o'clock?"

A radiant light suddenly dispelled that vague shadow that had been hiding in her eyes all the evening.

"O, I am so glad! What a lovely treat it will be! Indeed, I'll be ready."

She was thinking—loving, foolish little girl—that at last at last Dick was silencing gossiping tongues.

And he was thinking—well, he did not tell her what; only when he took her in his arms and kissed her good night, it seemed to Daisy he never had loved her so well.

The country was regally beautiful in its fresh green robes when they drove leisurely out from the noisy city streets that next day, Daisy looking like a blooming rose with her happy, flushed face and shining dark eyes, and Dick so proud of her sitting beside him.

It was a happy ride, only it seemed impossible when Dick, taking out his watch, said it was supper time.

"And I am hungry as a hunter, Daisy. This fresh, pure air is a capital tonic for an inhabitant of the city. How would you like to live in the country?"

Daisy laughed.

"How wicked you are to tempt me with such a question! You know it has always been the one dream of my life to have a home in the country, and when I—when we—get rich, Dick, we'll have it, won't we?"

She flushed in her sweet confession, and Dick smiled in her eyes as he reined in the pony at the roadside.

"I am going to get out here, Daisy, and ask the good people of this place to bestow a bowl of milk on us benighted travelers. Shall I tie the horse or will you hold her?"

Daisy preferred to hold her and Dick thought the very loveliest she had ever seen.

She watched Dick up the gravel walk to the house.

Such a beautiful little Gothic cottage as it was, with bay windows, where ruffled curtains fluttered in the soft spring wind, where everything around was in such spotless order and savored so of home.

It was so sweet, so restful to sit there in the flickering shade cast by a tree, and when at length Dick made his appearance she had quite forgotten that it was milk they wanted.

There was a curious gravity on his face as he came up.

"I find the people here unusually hospitable, Daisy. We are invited to rest and refresh ourselves. Come."

Leaving on her lover's arm, Daisy entered the lovely little hall, with its pink and gray Brussels carpet, its hat-rack and mirror, its stairs carpeted on each side with the parlor that opened on one side—a long room, into which Dick ushered her with an elaborate bow.

"And now, Miss Drummond, tell me what I shall order for you?"

Then, at her look of astonishment and alarm, she started, surprised, he suddenly caught her in his arms.

"Daisy, darling, this is the home I have been making for us; it is mine—ours, dear, ready and waiting for the hour when you shall be crowned queen over your kingdom. Now, you know, dear, why I have been so careful of my money. I wanted a nest for my bird!"

And Daisy sank down in a lovely little narrow-cushioned chair and cried for joy.

Then they went over the delightful little "nest," where everything was in the most perfect taste and, as Dick said,

only waiting, as was the pleasant-faced girl in the kitchen, for the mistress to come.

"And for my special bridal gift, Daisy—the spoon present to you for your own exclusive use—his."

And he led her back to the pony and chaise, the rapturous tears so blinding her eyes she could scarcely see.

"O, Dick! Dick! I am not worth so much!"

He kissed her as he took his seat beside her.

"I am the best judge of that, my darling. Here, take the reins; Bess is yours on one condition; that my wife drives me to our dear little home in a month."

And Miss Josie Gypsum actually has the audacity to call occasionally on Mrs. Dick's husband, while Daisy's mother and brother insist that they always so honored Dick Kenneth—such a persevering, prudent, prosperous man as he always was, such a model husband and provider as he is.

"The Child on the Door-Step."

"Did she leave any children?"

"Yes, this bit of a child."

"And who'll take her?"

"I don't know. We are very poor around here, sir, but we must find her a place somewhere. God help the little girl for she is all alone now!"

The sexton had called at an old tenement house on Lafayette street east to take a body to a pauper's field—the body of one whose life had been worn out in the smoke mill of hunger and despair. Nobody knew that the mother was dead—hardly suspected that she was ill, until one morning this child appeared at a neighbor's door and quietly said:

"I've just left Kenneth, Daisy. What a mean stick he is! I asked him to join our club and he refused—couldn't afford it," he said. Rich, isn't it mother?—only himself to support. Wish you joy of your luck, Daisy!"

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Then they went over the delightful little "nest," where everything was in the most perfect taste and, as Dick said,

A Romance of the Frontier.

She was a little thing, with large luminous eyes, that, lighting up her features, rendered positively attractive a face that would otherwise be passed in a crowd without a second glance, and a wealth of coal-black hair, neatly arranged, except a single heavy lock that by its own weight had escaped from its fastenings. She seemed half frightened at her position, and her dark cheeks and forehead flushed to the roots of her hair as she stepped into the little room where the 'Squire sat dispensing justice. She seemed not over sixteen, and modesty was apparent in her very attitude, as she stood with folded hands awaiting the commencement of further proceedings.

Her companion was a grizzled, awkward, looking man, apparently fifty years of age, with an ugly scar stretching from the inner point of his left eye across his cheek to nearly the point of his chin, describing an arc, which had left a wide track bare of an otherwise luxuriant growth of gray whiskers. Hair matted and growing low down on his forehead, together with the distortion of his eye, caused each other to give his countenance a sinister leech, positively repulsive.

The ill-assorted pair stood for a moment while His Honor disposed of some papers before him, the man fumbling a worn-out felt hat under his arm, nervously twisted his fingers. As the Justice turned toward them expectantly, the man stepped to the desk, and leaning toward His Honor, said in a confidential, husky whisper:

"Squire, you marry people, I suppose?"

"Well, I reckon I can give you a little job this morning."

"Who are the parties?"

"His Honor pushed back his chair, put on his spectacles, and deliberately surveyed the man from head to foot. His inspection finished, he turned to the girl, whose blushes, under his earnest, inquiring gaze, caused each other to neck, cheeks and forehead, until she was one glow of burning color.

"See here, my man," said the 'Squire, "come into my private room for a moment. Take a seat, mites."

Leading the way to the inner room, His Honor closed the door and turned fiercely upon his companion. "Ain't you ashamed of yourself, you old scoundrel, to come here expecting me to marry you to a child like this?"

"Naw, don't get hot, Squire. I know I ain't much to look at, I've been told that since I was a kid, and this beauty spot," touching the scar, "ain't an improvement. An' it's all along of this that this 'ere circumstance has come about. This was the way of it: You see, what with being so ugly and awkward, and all of that, I ain't been the best man in the world. I never harmed anybody, but I generally kept pretty full, and if I got dead any why, it all went in a few days for liquor; and so I traveled round, and was never anything but a vagabond. Well, last spring I struck the camp, an' saw me making money, an' after a big drunk found myself without a cent. This ain't no place for a man when he's dead broke, an' I tumbled to myself an' chopped short. I worked a month in the Little Pittsburg, an' never got drunk once, an' then I took my money and laid in a two months' grub stake, an' went up South Evans an' took up a claim. There's where I first met Kitty, out there. Her father had the next claim to mine, an' we kept on working, an' he kinder liked me, and so he let me go to work with him. When I got broke I was down forty feet, an' the hole looked good. I worked for the Little Chief a month then, and then I went at it again. All that time I was drinking and drinking, and day after I went back to the hole Kitty's father sickened, and in three days he was dead. Me an' two or three others did all we could for the girl, but there wasn't many of us up there then, an' we was all poor. I took my money and moved to get away with, so I just moved my grub over to her cabin, an' I told her that if she'd do my cookin', an' I struck it, I'd share even with her. She couldn't do anything else, poor thing, an' so I went on working, an' in a month I got it. Of course I felt good, an' if I'd been broke it would have been all right. But I had a couple of dollars, an' I came to town, an' when the money was all gone, I was too good to go to that little gal; an' because I knew she'd come over to my cabin to call me to supper, I thought I'd go down the shaft an' sleep it off. But a drunken man can't calculate, an' I was too good to go. I went down the rope an' fastened it to the buckle, which was on the edge of the hole, and it came down on my face an' left this scar. I don't know how I got down the rope, but I know that I was. I got down I couldn't get up, an' I laid there without knowin' nothing, an' when I came to it was mornin', an' there was that little girl's face lookin' down the shaft. I thought it was an angel, an' kinder swooned off again, an' the next thing I knew someone was tyin' the rope around under my armpits, an' blessed if it wasn't that little gal. When she got through she just shinned up the rope and histed me myself. I don't know how she did it, but she got me out an' nussed me, an' I'm well. I sold my hole yesterday, an' got enough to keep us both comfortable, an' I've got used to her, an' don't know how we want to get married, an' that's the long an' short of it."

"But there's such a difference in your ages."

"Not so much 'Squire," said the man, with a movement of the head that would have been a wink had a wink been possible. "She's twenty-five and I'm fifty-two—the same figures you know."

"But is the girl entirely willing?"

"You can ask her," and as the old man spoke the door opened and the girl, who had become impatient at the long conference, walked in.

"There's nothing wrong about this, Judge," she broke out. "I'm hurrying to get married, an' I'm the kindest, best man in the world, an' I love him, an' though he don't say much, I know he loves me, an' we've got \$20,000, an' we're going to get married unless," and here she broke down with a sob, "he changes his mind."

"I'll never change my mind, Kitty," said the old man, drawing her toward him.

In a few minutes man and wife went out of office, and the 'Squire, with a gratified smile pocketed the best fee he had received for a month.—*Leadville (Col.) Herald.*

Standing Armies of Europe.

THERE can be little question that the present prostrate condition of continental trade is in great measure due to the enormous burdens laid on the people by the military policy of their rulers. How heavy these burdens are some details taken from a report lately issued by the Hungarian ministry will show. According to this report (the object of which is to exhibit the relative weakness of the Austro-Hungarian forces and advocate an addition to them), the military strength of Russia consists of 3,046,800 men, of whom 600,000 belong to the reserve and 2,446,800 to the standing army. The regular army of France comprises 1,689,000 soldiers of all arms, the territorial army 1,208,000; total, 2,897,000, to be increased in 1892 by the addition of 200,000 reserve men to 3,097,000. The German power of all classes is represented by 2,004,300 men, of whom 1,076,200 belong to the standing army, 307,200 to the landwehr, and 620,900 to the reserve. Italy has an army of 698,000, and a militia of 310,000. In 1892, when the reserve will number 1,016,200, her total strength will reach 2,024,200. Austro-Hungary possesses a standing army of 800,000, a landwehr of 299,318, and a reserve of 95,000 men; total, 1,194,318. The grand total of all these forces amounts to 16,471,918, the standing armies alone numbering 7,925,000. But it must not be understood that all the latter are now under arms; at least half of them are on furlough. They form the first line, and all would, of course, be at once called out in the event of a general war. It is nevertheless true that the great military powers have at their disposal 16,471,918 men who have learned, or are now learning, the soldier's art, and are bound to re-enter the ranks when required. The mind refuses to grasp the full significance of these portentous figures; but it may be said that Europe is now so long as these bloated armaments are suffered to exist, Europe can count neither on lasting commercial prosperity nor on a long continuance of peace.—*Geneva Cor. of Manchester Examiner.*

Diogenes' Tub a Wine-Jar.

ANOTHER harmless and familiar delusion has been ruthlessly swept away by the restless broom of scientific investigation. The tub of Diogenes, so graphically depicted by Busch in his inimitable "Bilderbogen," has been relegated to the dismal limbo of discredited myths. Diogenes, so we are sternly informed by German archaeologists, never lived in a tub at all. The illustrious stoic resided in a jar—a sort of overgrown earthenware pitcher with a handle. Careless translators, who have recklessly rendered the Greek word for "wine-jar" by the comparatively modern substantive "tub," are responsible for the error in which humanity has been unwittingly plunged for ever so many hundreds of years. Pliny assures his readers, ancient and modern, that tubs are of Gallic origin. Diogenes can have known nothing of the tub. The Greeks kept their wine in jars, frequently bottomless, and thrust into the soil of their cellar floors, so that the liquor poured into them might not dribble out through inequalities in the lower rim of the amphora. It was in one of these bottomless pitchers that Diogenes took up his abode. Placed upon its side, he slept in it; set upright he walked about in it. There is monumental evidence extant to the fact that he chose for his dwelling a cracked and chipped jar, unfit for liquor-containing purposes, being prompted to this selection by his hatred of anything like luxury or wastefulness. In certain districts of Brazil the aborigines formerly buried their dead in jars exactly similar to Diogenes, earthenware freehold; and these quaint coffins are still not unfrequently found, containing mummified bodies of priests and warriors, with their ornaments and armaments, buried in the earth on the banks of the Parana, where abide the Coroades, a civilized Indian tribe.—*London Telegraph.*

Mishaps of a Turkey-Merchant.

The Yankton Press interviewed a traveler from Deadwood to Fort Pierre, and he remarked that the only discouraged man he met on the road was an individual who started from Yankton with 600 turkeys. From Yankton to Pierre the turkeys were carried by boat. From Pierre this poultryer intended to drive them to Deadwood. The first night out while still near the river, coyotes got among the flock and scattered it, many taking refuge in a brushy thicket in the river. The next morning he found all but 150 of his birds and started on. When met about half way between Pierre and Deadwood he had but thirty of his original flock left, but he could console himself with the thought that his loss was the infinite gain of the Pierreans. Every one there that could get a gun was out on that island hunting turkeys, and poultry for awhile was the cheapest meat in the market.

The World's Granary.

Till the comparison is made in figures it is not easy to appreciate how completely the United States overshadows England and the rest of the civilized world in its food producing power. England has 2,890,000 acres of wheat this year, and Australia supplements this with 2,600,000 acres. With the exception of Canada, these two countries contain all the wheat tillied by the English speaking races. The United States has the rest—34,000,000 acres and over. All Europe, including Russia, has barely 40,000,000, at a rough estimate based on the wheat production of the different countries. The United States alone has nearly as large an acreage, and at the annual rate of increase will soon have more.

FALSE HIPS are openly sold in San Francisco dry goods stores.

AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.

—Graham flour must be kept bug-tight, or before you are aware, it will be full of webs and worms. A butter tub is very safe and convenient to store it in. Have a tight fitting cover, hoops tacked on and outside painted.

—Guinea fowls will keep all bugs and insects of every description off garden vines. They will not scratch like other fowls or harm the most delicate plant. Their eggs are valuable, and they lay often than the common hen.

—Chicken Pie.—Cut the chicken up, put it in a pan and cover it over with water; let it stew as usual, and when done make a thickening of cream and flour, adding a piece of butter and pepper and salt. Have made and bake a pair of shortcakes, made as pie crust, but roll thin and cut in small squares. This is much better than chicken pie and more simple to make. The crust should be laid on a dish and the chicken gravy poured over while both are hot.

—Scalloped Oysters.—Crush and roll several handfuls of Boston or other nice crackers; put a layer in the bottom of a buttered pudding dish; wet this with a mixture of the oyster liquor and milk, slightly warmed; next put a layer of oysters; sprinkle with salt and pepper and put bits of butter upon them; then another layer of moistened crackers, and repeat until the dish is full; let the top layer be of crumbs thicker than the rest, and beat an egg into a little milk and pour over them; put bits of butter thickly over it and bake half an hour.

—Reports from apiarists of various parts of the country appear to be in favor of wintering bees in cellars, instead of the old method of leaving them upon the stands where they are kept during the summer. The bees, when protected from severe cold, eat less and come out much stronger in spring. But it is quite important that the cellar in which the bees are stored should be perfectly dry and well ventilated, for unless these conditions are secured the combs become moldy and the bees perish.

—Lined oil is not only a valuable restorative for sick horses, but is exceedingly useful in cases of inflammation of the membranes, peculiar to the organs of respiration and digestion; it shields and lubricates the same, tranquilizes the irritable state of the parts, and favors healthy action. Put a couple of handfuls of seed into a bucket and pour a gallon and a half of boiling water upon it; cover it up a short time, and add a couple of quarts of cold water, when it will be fit for use. In case of an irritating cough add some honey.

—Pennsylvania Sponge Cake.—Seven eggs, one pound of white sugar, three-quarters pound of flour, one gill of warm water; put the sugar in a vessel and pour the water over it; stand it where it will get warm, not hot; break the eggs in a tin bucket and pour the heated sugar on it, beating with the egg-beater as you pour; it keeps the bucket containing the sugar and eggs over a vessel of hot water all the time you beat. Continue this for half an hour, then stir in very lightly the flour and flour, and bake immediately. This makes a large cake and very nice for a dessert, with either custard or sauce.

Treatment of the Hair.

How to preserve the hair is a subject which seems to interest almost everybody. If we may judge from the frequent inquiries from every direction which comes to this office, One wishes to know what will prevent baldness, another how to preserve their hair from turning gray, another how to eradicate dandruff, etc. Now, it is a delicate matter to recommend any special treatment, but Professor Wilson, of England, who is deemed high authority on the hair, condemns washing it, and advises, instead, thorough brushing. This promotes the growth of the hair, and is in all respects, he says, better than water.

Cutting the hair does not, as commonly thought, promote its growth. Most of the specifics recommended for the hair are of no use. Some are mere stimulants, and are seldom or never permanently successful. Some of them give rise to congestion of the scalp. When a stimulant is desirable, ammonia is the best. It is safe.

For falling out of the hair, Dr. Wilson prescribes a lotion composed of water of ammonia, almond oil and chloroform, one part each, diluted with five parts alcohol, or spirits of rosemary, the whole shaken vigorously, and rubbed into the scalp. Dab it on the skin, after thorough friction with the hair brush. It may be used sparingly or abundantly, daily or otherwise.

For a cooling lotion, one made of two drams of rose water and glycerine, and ounces of distilled water is effective, allaying dryness, subduing irritability and removing dandruff.

Both baldness and grayness depend on defective powers of the scalp skin, and are to be treated alike. What is needed is moderate stimulation, without any irritation. The following is good: Rub into the bare places daily, or even twice a day, a liniment of camphor, ammonia, chloroform and aconite, equal parts each. The friction should be very gentle.

Remarkable Presence of Mind.

Remarkable presence of mind was recently shown by a miner near Pottsville, Penn. He was employed in a shaft on Sharp Mountain. He had lighted a fuse and was climbing to the surface by means of pegs in the side of the shaft. When within a few feet of the top one of the pegs gave way, and the unfortunate man fell to the bottom thirty feet below. One of his thighs was broken and the splintered bones were pushed through two pairs of pantaloons. Notwithstanding his terrible injuries he had sufficient presence of mind to crawl to the lighted fuse, which had burned within a few inches of the charge, and snuff it out. If he had not done this he would have been blown to pieces when the explosion took place. He then crawled back to one of the earth-buckets, got into it without assistance, and was hoisted to the surface.

—Home rule—your wife's opinion.

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

ABRAM MORRISON.

Midst the men and things which will
Hunt an old man's memory still,
Drooping, quivering, of them all,
With a boy's laugh I recall
Good old Abram Morrison.

Isish of the Indian
Pipe not, priest and church were his;
Sister with his quietude,
Aster for the quietude,
On week days was Morrison.

Back and forth to daily meals
Made his cheerful pug on wheels,
And to all who came to see
Aster for the quietude,
Sure it is! said Morrison.

Well we loved the boy he told
Of a country strange and old,
Where the ladies danced till dawn;
And the golden Legation
Looked, we thought, like Morrison.

All his words have perished. Shame
On the well-to-do of France,
That they bring not to our time
One word of the quietude,
Made by Abram Morrison!

When, on calm and fair First Days,
Battled down our one-horse chair,
Through the blossomed apple-boughs
To the Quaker meeting-house,
There was Abram Morrison.

Underneath his hat's broad brim
Peered the power old face of him,
And with fresh jaunty
Seemed the vestals of the dress
Worn by Abram Morrison.

Still, in memory, on his feet,
Leaving out the old, high seat,
Blushing with a solemn dream,
Celtic, accepts all his own,
Rises Abram Morrison.

On his well-worn, innocent,
Simple, child-like, innocent,
Heaven forgive the half-checked smile
Of our carousal, his own,
Listening to Friend Morrison!

After half a century's lapse,
We are now, now, perhaps,
But we miss our sweet and
Something which the past has hid,
Lost with Abram Morrison.

Good-bye, never with the quiet
Character that old year,
Now the many are as one,
Broken is the quietude,
Men like Abram Morrison.

—John G. Whittier, in Atlantic for December.

THE CURATE'S SWEETHEART.

"A young woman with a pleasing
face, who rarely smiles, and seems to
show observation, and an old lady, who
comes out very little and always
veiled."

That was the description given to the
Rev. Charles Grosvenor of the new oc-
cupants of the little cottage which lay
so close to his vicarage that he could
see the smoke from the chimney over
the tops of the trees that skirted his
lawn.

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor had been
away from the scene of his labors at
Chumleigh for a month. Chumleigh
was a quiet, comfortable and healthy
place, but he had been ordered sea-
ward, and had taken the trip, leaving his
by no means extensive flock to the care
of a temporary shepherd.

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor was a
young man, and Chumleigh was a
first living. He was quite new enough
to his work to take interest in it, and
he was on intimate terms with all his
parishioners.

Directly he heard of the new arrivals
in the village, of course determined
to call upon them, but he thought he
would just inquire what sort of people
they were.

The result was the above description
—a description vague enough in con-
science, and sufficient at once to
invest the heroines of it with a slight
taint of romance.

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor had not
so long left college life to bury himself
among the pumpkins, but that he could
divulge the piquancy which a
little mystery lends to our ordinary
humdrum existence.

Knowing that the young lady shunned
observation, his curiosity was at once
aroused, and he had her to his study
the next morning, and with more than
ordinary eagerness. As to the old lady
—well, he was a young bachelor, re-
member, and however deeply old ladies
may veil themselves, or however mys-
terious they may be, they cannot ex-
pect to command much attention when
there is a younger lady in the case.

The curate called at Laburnum cot-
tage the day after his return from the
seaside. He found the Smiths very
quiet and unassuming people. Mrs.
Smith said very little and sighed a good
deal, and Miss Smith, though a fluent
and agreeable speaker, as he could
judge from the little she said, spoke
only in answer to his questions, and
kept her eyes fixed on the ground the
whole time that he was talking to her.

"Something queer about these peo-
ple," said the Rev. Charles Grosvenor
to himself. "I wonder what it is. I
must draw them out."

His notion of drawing them out was
to engage their services in his parish
work. The old lady sighed and con-
sented. The young one colored, cast
down her eyes, and said that she could
not fit for such work. Not religious
enough, she meant.

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor was
much distressed to hear that Miss Smith
was not religious. Here, at last, was a
task congenial to his soul. He was
quite willing to convert farm laborers
and to reform market gardeners, but
when a demure looking young lady,
self, he could not refrain from looking
forward to the prospect of higher and
nobler work.

He talked seriously to Miss Smith,
and Miss Smith listened seriously—so
seriously that the curate was taken
by surprise. He was almost alarmed at
the terrible earnestness with which the
girl spoke of religious questions, asked
for spiritual consolation and argued
with him on the dread subject of the
sinner's fate hereafter. The earnest-
ness and the vehemence of his parish-
ioner, however, only increased his
interest in her.

Now, when Miss Smith called herself
a miserable sinner, the Rev. Charles
Grosvenor thoroughly believed that she
was one. He accepted her confession in
the same sense that he would have
accepted it from the patron of his living,
or his mother, or any of his lady parish-

ioners. We are all miserable sinners,
and being enjoined to say so, a clergy-
man cannot, for the sake of being coun-
plimentary, refuse to believe a young
lady when she affirms that she is no
exception to the rule.

But as to attaching any really serious
import to the confession of Miss Smith,
that never occurred to him for a mo-
ment. He soothed her, offered her
such consolation as he could, thought
she was a most pious and interesting
girl, and fell madly in love with her.

From the moment he made the dis-
covery his conduct to her altered. He
tempted her to talk less about herself
and to be cheerful. He didn't want
the girl he was in love with to be too
persistently a miserable sinner. She
was so charming and so nice that he
felt she might very well keep that in
the background a little.

A white tie and a clerical coat do not
alter a man's nature; and when a man
falls madly in love with a woman, he
likes to imagine her as near perfection
as possible.

Miss Smith's manner changed also.
She discovered the parson's secret be-
fore it was many days old. She was
still pleased to see him, but she avoided
all reference to her sins.

Once he questioned her about her
past life. For a moment she went
deadly pale, then the color rushed to
her cheeks, and she stammered out a
remark which turned the conversation.

Miss Smith said that the Rev. Charles
Grosvenor was at her mercy. It was
only a question of time when he would
make the avowal. Should she encour-
age him, or discourage his secret, and
stop it while there was yet time?

In her difficulty she laid the case be-
fore her mother, and asked her advice.
The old lady was frightened out of
her wits. She dare not think about
such a thing, she said. Of course it
would be the making of her if she could
marry a clergyman, but how could it
be done? He would have to know the
history of her life first, and then:

"And then he wouldn't have me,"
answered the girl, passionately.

"Of course not, my dear," said Mrs.
Smith, "at least I should think not."
"Shall I tell him?" Shall I confess
all the next time he comes?"

Again Mrs. Smith was frightened.
She does not like to think what the re-
sult of that confession will be. There
was a danger at last to find a spot where
they can live quietly and unknown,
why must all the miserable story be
brought up again?

Miss Smith failing to get any prac-
tical advice from her mother, thinks the
matter over quietly by herself, and by
the time she sees her admirer again
she settled on her course of action.

She meets him in the field that leads
to the church.

It is a bright summer morning, and
they pause by a stile to look at the
yellow and red of the far stretching
fields.

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor com-
mences by talking about nature, and
gradually comes down talking about
himself—his aims and prospects in life.
Little by little the conversation slides
into the groove he wished, and in five
minutes his hand and fortune have been
laid at the feet of the lady listener.

He hadn't meant to be so abrupt, he
had meant to keep his secret a little
longer, but it had popped out accident-
ally among the poetry and domestic
details, and he was very glad it was
over.

Miss Smith was of course very much
surprised. The curate had caught her
hand as his accents grew more im-
passioned, but she allowed him to retain it
till he had finished, then drew it gently
away.

"Mr. Grosvenor," she said, quietly,
"I will answer you fairly and frankly.
Before you made me such an offer you
should have ascertained to whom you
were speaking."

"What do you mean?"
"You do not know who or what I
am."

"I know that you are an angel,"
Miss Smith's lip curled slightly, but
her voice trembled as she answered:

"As you have gone so far it is only
right you should know something about
me. My name is not Smith. That is
a false name."

"A false name?" the parson gasped.
"Dear me! why do you want a false
name?"

"Listen, and I will tell you. Did you
ever hear of a terrible crime, for which
two men and two women were con-
demned to death? It was called a 'mys-
tery' at first. But when the facts came
to light it was called a 'murder.' One
man starved his wife to death, and the
other people held him. He wanted to
marry a younger woman, and this
younger woman was one of the ac-
cused."

"I remember the case," stammered
the curate. "It was very awful; but
I don't see what you've got to do with
it."

The perspiration stood on his brow,
and he began to mop it with his pocket-
handkerchief. He half expected to hear
that Miss Smith was a relative of one
of the criminals.

"You remember," continued the
girl, speaking rapidly now and without
emotion, "that all four were condemned
to death, but the young girl was at the
last moment granted a free pardon and
allowed to return to the world and her
friends."

"Yes," gasped the clergyman, "I
remember; but what has all this busi-
ness to do with you?"

"This," answered the lady whom he
had just made an offer of marriage; "I
was the girl that allowed the murdered
woman's husband to love me—I was
the girl for whose sake the murder was
committed—I was the girl who was
condemned to be hanged by the neck,
and then granted a free pardon! I
am—"

She stopped. The Rev. Charles Gros-
venor had reeled back against the stile
and closed his eyes.

"Excuse me," he muttered; "a lit-
tle faintness that's all."

He pulled himself together, stam-
mered a little, coughed, and for a min-
ute seemed at a loss what to say.

She broke the silence first.
"I have told you now the secret of
my life. I am here with my mother,
and here wish to remain—unknown,
forgotten by the world. We are bound
to live under an assumed name. We

should be hooted and stoned if it were
known who we really are. Will you
keep my secret?"

"Certainly stammered the curate;
"and I trust—"

"That I shall keep yours. Rest as-
sured that, Mr. Grosvenor. I will
forget that anything has happened this
morning, beyond the ordinary inter-
change of courtesies between clergy-
man and parishioner."

She smiled and bowed, and passed
on.

He walked back slowly to the church
muttering to himself. "What an es-
cape—who'd have thought it?"

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor is still
the curate of Chumleigh, and Miss
Smith and her mother still live at La-
burnum cottage. The parishioners, how-
ever, notice that the visits of the clergy-
man to the cottage are few and far be-
tween, and that when he calls he is
generally accompanied by one or other
of his lady visitors.

And old Dame Turvey, who knows
everything about everybody, and is a
great authority on village matters, as-
sures all, for at one time she was quite
sure the parson was sweet in that
quarter, and she quite expected that
Miss Smith would have presided at the
parsonage tea table.

"Something must have happened
very unexpected to break it all off,"
concludes the worthy dame, "for it
was all altered like in a minute."

Dame Turvey is right for once.
What happened was very unexpected,
and it made such an impression on the
Rev. Charles Grosvenor that he will
remember it to the end of his life.

Vanderbilt's Great Ideal.

Mr. Gould's millions now crowd close
to those of Vanderbilt. He is a man of
finer texture than the old Commodore's
son. He doesn't run to low houses,
costly stables, and blooded steeds. At
night when he dismounts he goes into
his study, and there, in his own
house in Fifth avenue, and enters up
in a little book the telegraphic receipts
of the various railroads which he owns,
he does not go to a club to carouse, to
a banquet to steam up with champagne,
or to a theater; he retires to the recesses
of a peaceful, library, and with his
young sons about him, reads the Latin
classics, the world forgetting, but not
being forgotten, by a large majority.

When he is tired, he goes to bed, and
he telegraphed about lightning ser-
vice and he is sending an electric shock
through Wall street as soon as the bulls
and bears come into that field for pas-
ture. Mr. Gould is a liberal man, and
the time she sees her admirer again
she settled on her course of action.

He doesn't like to think what the re-
sult of that confession will be. There
was a danger at last to find a spot where
they can live quietly and unknown,
why must all the miserable story be
brought up again?

Miss Smith failing to get any prac-
tical advice from her mother, thinks the
matter over quietly by herself, and by
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over.

Miss Smith was of course very much
surprised. The curate had caught her
hand as his accents grew more im-
passioned, but she allowed him to retain it
till he had finished, then drew it gently
away.

"Mr. Grosvenor," she said, quietly,
"I will answer you fairly and frankly.
Before you made me such an offer you
should have ascertained to whom you
were speaking."

"What do you mean?"
"You do not know who or what I
am."

"I know that you are an angel,"
Miss Smith's lip curled slightly, but
her voice trembled as she answered:

"As you have gone so far it is only
right you should know something about
me. My name is not Smith. That is
a false name."

"A false name?" the parson gasped.
"Dear me! why do you want a false
name?"

"Listen, and I will tell you. Did you
ever hear of a terrible crime, for which
two men and two women were con-
demned to death? It was called a 'mys-
tery' at first. But when the facts came
to light it was called a 'murder.' One
man starved his wife to death, and the
other people held him. He wanted to
marry a younger woman, and this
younger woman was one of the ac-
cused."

"I remember the case," stammered
the curate. "It was very awful; but
I don't see what you've got to do with
it."

The perspiration stood on his brow,
and he began to mop it with his pocket-
handkerchief. He half expected to hear
that Miss Smith was a relative of one
of the criminals.

"You remember," continued the
girl, speaking rapidly now and without
emotion, "that all four were condemned
to death, but the young girl was at the
last moment granted a free pardon and
allowed to return to the world and her
friends."

"Yes," gasped the clergyman, "I
remember; but what has all this busi-
ness to do with you?"

"This," answered the lady whom he
had just made an offer of marriage; "I
was the girl that allowed the murdered
woman's husband to love me—I was
the girl for whose sake the murder was
committed—I was the girl who was
condemned to be hanged by the neck,
and then granted a free pardon! I
am—"

She stopped. The Rev. Charles Gros-
venor had reeled back against the stile
and closed his eyes.

"Excuse me," he muttered; "a lit-
tle faintness that's all."

He pulled himself together, stam-
mered a little, coughed, and for a min-
ute seemed at a loss what to say.

She broke the silence first.
"I have told you now the secret of
my life. I am here with my mother,
and here wish to remain—unknown,
forgotten by the world. We are bound
to live under an assumed name. We

VARIETIES.

—An ill wind always finds something
to blow about.

—A breath of suspicion ruins a tem-
perance lecturer.

—Hard wear—Tight boots.—*Phila-
delphia Chronicle-Herald.*

—It's soap deferred that maketh the
heart sick—of the spectator.

—Industry needs not wish, and he
that lives upon hope will die fasting.

—A stitch in time frequently saves
the entire garment.—*Buffalo Express.*

—Why a door-nail is any more dead
than a door must be because it has been
hit on the head.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

—You should never give advice. If
the person to whom you offer it is wise
he doesn't need it, if he isn't he won't
take it.

—Peterjohn says if he could have his
way during life, he shouldn't care if his
will were contested after his death.—
Boston Transcript.

—In South Carolina a statute pro-
vides that all persons having no reason-
able and lawful excuse shall attend
some religious service every Sunday.

—A mustard plaster is a good thing
in its place; but the best place so far as
our experience goes, is to have the
mustard plaster on a ham sandwich.

—The world didn't come to an end,
as predicted, but we haven't yet seen
anybody who paid his debts in anticipa-
tion of the event.—*N. Y. Express.*

—It is a happy provision of nature
that people do not know when they lose
their senses, and fools do not miss the
absence of brains.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

—New Orleans has a depraved school
girl, who, instead of passing her gun
around for the other girls to chew on
sawdust, instead when her jaws get
tired.

—Of course, the journal who said it
doesn't mean anything when it says,
"Our country is founded on compromise."
Other laws are made by Congress.

—A chap at Circleville, Ohio, smoked
a pipe over an open keg of powder to
show how brave he was, and yet when
his wife called "Henry!" from a back
gate he turned as white as snow.—*Free
Press.*

—"Death is the great commander,"
says a Boston paper. This will settle
a vexed question in many Detroit house-
holds. Heretofore it has been a hard
struggle to see who should boss the job.
—*Free Press.*

—A country correspondent sends us
the following soul-horrorizing conun-
drum. Why do pigs thrive better on
sour milk than they do on sweet? And
the answer is because they get more of
it.—*Lookport Union.*

—An exchange published an article
boasting of "What a single bean can
produce." It is amazing. Fired from a
bean-shooter into a man's car, it can
produce some of the worst language
man is capable of uttering.

—Benjamin Franklin wanted the
turkey selected for the emblematic
bird of America instead of the eagle—
and this it will be remembered, was a
long, long time before a trade dollar
was thought of.—*Rochester Herald.*

—Alfonso was obliged to borrow two
million dollars for his wedding expen-
ses. If a fellow in this country could
borrow a couple of millions on such an
occasion the Boston Transcript thinks
there would not be a neglected spinster
from Maine to Texas.

—Mamma. "What's the matter,
darling? You don't seem pleased to
see me." Precious Darling; "No, I
am not, mamma. I find you have gone
and engaged yourself to be married
again without my approval, which had
I promised you to one of my girls' uncles."

—When you see a man with a gun on
his shoulder and three dogs at his heels
making across the country, you needn't
feel bad for the rabbits. He'll miss a
crow or two, but a few frozen quail
fallen into a creek and return home be-
lieving he has had a thundering big
time.—*Free Press.*

—Prof. Proctor has been delivering
a lecture in New York on "The Im-
mensity of Space." Can Mr. Proctor
tell us what space is?—*Evening Journal.*

First tell him whether you mean a three
cent, thin, or hair space.—*Albany Times.*
Let him sit between two stout women
in a narrow-seated enter.—*Free Press.*

—S. T. S.—We are sorry that you
don't like the paper. We publish it
simply and solely to come down to the
office and edit it, only that if you did
some inquisitive idiot might write to
you how much better he could do it
himself, and that would probably annoy
a nervous person like you.—*Puck.*

Men's Fashions.

To plunge headlong into the delicate
mysteries of the toilet. Colored under-
clothing and lisle thread stockings of
every hue, worked with silk embroidery
in various devices, are dictated by the
present fashion. Collars are of every
shape and size, but most of them are
standing collars open at the throat.

Quite a number of men wear the mili-
tary collar, that meets, in fact almost
laps over, in front. There is a wide
range of colors are concerned, though the
universal shape is the flat scarf that
covers the whole shirt front. Upon the
varied background of these variously
beautiful contrivances can be displayed
all sorts of pins, according as good
taste dictates. That is from nose at all,
or scarcely any, to horseshoes studded
with the diamonds, whips, spurs, girths
and ladders, plain gold or silver balls
and horses made of three horseshoe
nails. The fashion of men's outer gar-
ments has undergone a decided change
for the better—so the delighted young
men say. No longer does one see the
huge check and tremendous plaid.

Plain dress and subdued colors rule.
As women vie with plaid colors and
richer so they say do men, but the
women have the advantage of being
able in many cases to alter their own
clothes, and by adding a piece of vel-
vet here and a bit of fur there produce
new lamps for old. Men, it is said,
cannot do this. As his clothes are
made so must he wear them or not at

all, and whatever may be the truth as
to buttons, men, it is believed, do not
venture to take in tucks in the slack of
their trousers, or alter the cut of their
coat lapels. There are said to be bril-
liant exceptions to this rule. It is re-
ported that a certain man recently
made a bet that he would not only make
himself a suit of clothes, but would
wear it at his club, and that it would not
attract attention by its peculiarity of
cut or mistake in sewing, or lead to
researches in his family history. This
bet was taken, and the suit was made
and passed the ordeal. Upon close ex-
amination afterward, however, it was
discovered that the pockets had been
left out.

The run on some of the tailors up
town this year is almost unprecedented.
One man is happy over orders received
this fall for sixty odd dress suits, not to
speak of the innumerable sack and cut-
away suits for morning wear and the
dignified frock coat for taking the
afternoon airing. Men seem to be
laying in a stock of clothes of all kinds,
as if they thought that the present
prosperous times would not last for-
ever. Nearly all the orders received
by tailors have been for sack suits of
one color or material, or a dark mixed
cloth, or of some quiet pattern. In
afternoon suits, such as frock coats and
three buttoned cutaways, the trousers
are of different material and color from
the coat. At afternoon weddings,
"gris" pearl gloves are worn by the
groom and ushers, and by whosever
takes a prominent place in the cere-
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SATURDAY, DEC. 20, 1879.

Here's gratitude for you. The man whom the Republicans helped to elect Governor of Maine, is now counting them out of their legal seats.

The Maryland Legislature will meet on the first Wednesday of January. Governor-elect Hamilton will be inaugurated on the Wednesday following.

The exodus of colored people from North Carolina and other Southern States continues with slight signs, if any, of slackening up. Many plans have been presented to head off the stampede, but as yet without success. The one most likely to succeed is for the whites of those States to accord the colored people their just rights and to treat them with proper consideration. The days of slavery have passed.

The St. Michael Comet and Advertiser says: All the tax-collectors of Harford county who are in arrears in their payments to the County Commissioners, the School Commissioners, or the Comptroller, have been indicted by the Grand Jury, whether they have collected the taxes and failed to pay them over, or whether they are simply indulging the tax-payers by waiting.

Democratic journals speak of the proposition to change the method of electing presidential electors in New York State as "revolutionary." This is false. New York has twice changed her method of electing presidential electors, and can do so again when she chooses. The only thing revolutionary about it is that it would revolute the Democracy out of the possibility of securing a president.

At Baltimore Wednesday night of last week Bishop Pinkney (Protestant Episcopal) delivered a lecture on temperance before the Church of the Ascension Temperance Society, Lafayette Square. He urged upon those present the desirability of abstaining from the use of alcoholic liquors, even if it did not injure them, on account of their example affecting those who had less control of themselves.

Mr. Hamilton's friends insist that that gentleman will not be a mere passive spectator of the coming fight between Senator Whyte and Mr. Gorman for the United States Senatorship, but that he will let his influence be felt in the contest in a manner that will surprise and astonish some people. It is not definitely known on which side Mr. Hamilton will range himself, but judging from former associations and sympathies it would seem as if Senator Whyte has the best reasons to expect his support. With Mr. Hamilton's aid, Senator Whyte's chances for re-election will be greatly improved and strengthened.

Some time ago a suggestion was made that as the result of the presidential vote in New York next November is doubtful, the state legislature, which has a large Republican majority, should change the existing law, as it has the constitutional right to do, and elect the 35 presidential electors of the state itself. A new plan has now been developed which will accomplish the same purpose as the other one, and will meet with less opposition. It is that the legislature shall change the law so that each legislative district shall elect its own elector, thus dividing the electoral vote of the state and giving the Republicans a large majority of the thirty-five New York electors, without all of which it will be impossible for the Democrats to elect a President next year. If such a plan as this was executed it would ensure enough electoral votes to elect a Republican President next year; and this would of itself go far toward breaking up the solid South, and probably make the electoral votes of Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, and perhaps two or three other states, Republican. On general principles, there are few objections to the plan proposed for New York, and if such a plan was selected in all the states the election of a President in the face of a large popular majority against him would be impossible.

A Storm Brewing.

Baltimore American of Sunday.

The Chesapeake and Ohio canal has for so long a time been considered pre-eminently a political institution that the politicians of all degrees throughout the State will be startled to learn a bit of news which the American vouchsafes to tell them this morning, being nothing more nor less than that a determined movement is now being made by the bondholders to take the canal out of its present management. Such action, if successful, would probably result in a general smashing up of the states made up by political managers since the election, and it is believed that its effect on State politics will be felt to a very great extent. It is stated on excellent and most trustworthy authority that in the course of a week or ten days a bill will be filed in the United States circuit court, before Judge Hugh L. Bond, on behalf of the holders of the \$1,700,000 of first preferred mortgage bonds of the canal, asking for the appointment of a receiver for the company. The bill will attack the validity of the repair bonds issued under power conferred by the act of 1878, and which are a lien upon the corpus or body of the canal and all that such a lien implies, whereas the first preferred mortgage bonds are held only as a lien on the revenues and tolls of the canal, and they therefore ask the court to restrain the company from issuing any more of such bonds, on account of their illegality. The other allegations in the bill will be of a very comprehensive character, and will relate to the general management of the company, which, the bondholders claim, has been managed in the interest of politics and politicians, and not in the interest of the bond and stockholders. It will assert that officers have been multiplied far beyond the necessities of the company; that the money has been wasted to award politicians and offices created for partisan purposes; that large and unnecessary improvements had been made under the name of "repairing damages," and that the entire management of the canal has not been such as to protect the interests of the bondholders, and that it has not been conducted on strict business principles. The bondholders state that they have been paid no interest on their bonds since 1876, more than three years ago, that they desired a change and were determined to have it, and want some return for their investment. During President Clark's administration of the canal they received interest on their bonds, which was continued for the first two or three years of Mr. Gorman's administration of the canal; but, as above stated, since 1876, they had not been made the recipient of any return on their investment. The fact that the last legislature had given the company the right to issue repair bonds as a lien on the body of the canal, when the first mortgage bonds are only a lien on the revenues of the company, is, they think, another step in a direction which may have the effect of keeping them for a long time from sharing any returns of the revenues of the canal. The Act of Assembly authorized the company to issue these bonds to the amount of \$500,000 for the purpose of repairing damages on the canal, and of this amount about \$80,000 of the bonds were sold, and nearly \$200,000 are held as collateral for money borrowed on the repairs of damages. Some of the representatives of the first preferred bondholders state that if they allow the balance of the bonds to be issued, and the company at some time hereafter may not be able to pay interest on them, the holders of the repair bonds would foreclose the canal, and thus jeopardize the interests of the first preferred mortgage bond owners. They say that it is a fact patent, well known to every Marylander, that the canal has for a long time been managed as a machine for partisan and personal ends; that revenues, instead of going to pay interest on the company's bonds, had been used to pay salaries to politicians; and they think that it would be well to have the canal managed as a business enterprise for the interest of the bondholders and stockholders. The interest of the State of Maryland in this canal amounts to over twenty millions of dollars.

The bondholders agree with Gov. Bewie, who in a special message to the legislature in 1870, said of the canal: "It stands in melancholy contrast with its great and powerful contemporary, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, a monument of the radical error of its past administration, and admonishes us of the necessity of divorcing all great works of internal improvements from the blighting influences of politics if we would have them judiciously, economically, honestly and successfully administered."

When it is borne in mind that the bondholders, by their timely advances, were tempted to come forward and rescue from total loss the State, etc., it is impossible that gentlemen having the honor and

the interest of their State to preserve and protect can turn a deaf ear to this application for relief. That relief, the success of the canal and the advancement of the large interest of the State of Maryland in this great work, can only be attained by removing its management from the field of politics and the hands of politicians. * * * As the canal is now managed, the board of public works changing every two years, the direction of the canal changes with it. Their interest is partisan, and they, for the most part, represent partisan interests. The evils in its management are, first, partisan control, and second, constant change of administration."

It is stated that no objection can be made to the bringing of the suit in to the United States court, as the first preferred bondholders are non-residents, located in different sections of Maryland, in Virginia, and also in the District of Columbia. It is understood that the counsel having the matter in charge are Messrs. Marshall & Fisher, Johnson & Poe, Archibald Stirling, Jr., and Geo. Iry-an, of Richmond. The Baltimore lawyers are among the first attorneys in this city. Immediately after the bill is filed, the officers of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal will be served with a notice to show cause why a receiver should not be appointed for the company as prayed for. The bondholders say that all they desire is to have the canal managed on business principles, and not as a political machine.

Of course, such action will have a great effect on the politics of the State. Governor-elect Hamilton, as is well known, has been promised that he would have the naming of the president of the canal, and in return he is expected to take no share or interest in the election of the various offices of the legislature. This matter may, however, change the phase of Democratic party politics, and the end of it no man can foretell. The Democrats in Western Maryland—among them Mr. Hamilton, Mr. John Ritchie and others—have all along condemned the management of the canal, and they, of course, will have no cause to shed tears over the turn affairs will take at this juncture. There is no doubt that the suit growing out of this affair will be quite interesting, and will, doubtless, result in some spicy developments.

New York's Electoral Vote.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says: The project which has been mooted by some Republicans in New York—that the legislature of the state shall, when it meets in January, change the method of choosing Presidential electors—finds general favor here among Republican congressmen, and some Western men are particularly active in its advocacy. They urge that New York is now a decidedly doubtful state; that the proposed change would give a large majority of its electoral vote certainly to the Republicans, and that it would thus settle before-hand, and almost beyond doubt, the result of the next year's election, and give the Presidency securely to the Republicans. The plan, as it is here urged, is to let the voters in each congressional district choose a Presidential elector, the two electors-at-large to be chosen either by the legislature or by the body of the district electors. Some Western Republicans think that this plan ought to be recommended to the Republicans of the New York legislature as a party measure; and it is even said to be to meet here next Wednesday, should consider the propriety of a public declaration on the subject. It is feared by those who favor it that the New York Republicans will be timid about acting, unless they are caused to feel that they have the consent of the party in other states. In conversation about this project, a Republican congressman said to-day: "No one can deny that the legislature has the constitutional power to adopt such a regulation. It would, in fact, be only the revival of an old law which was in force in New York in the presidential election of 1828, when the electoral vote of the state was divided between General Jackson and John Quincy Adams. In my belief, it would be a wholesome regulation for all the states, because it would secure the minority, so often very large in a state, a fair representation and voice in the election of a President, and would thus more readily satisfy the country with the result. To carry a presidential election by a narrow and perhaps a doubtful majority in a single state would be the cause of great excitement—possibly of great and injurious public anxiety and of lasting political bitterness. To have that state New York, which is predominantly Democratic at one end and predominantly Republican at the other, and where each party is prone to charge the other with fraud or wrongful conduct, would only increase the trouble. New York has now four mil-

lions of people, so evenly divided in political sentiment that it may possibly be carried next year by one party or the other, by a majority of only a few hundred, in which case the voters, representing nearly two millions of inhabitants, would see themselves left without influence in the result. But to allow each Congressional district to choose an elector is to split the electoral vote of the state, and to secure to each party a share of the electoral vote and a representation in the Electoral College.

The Maine Coup D'Etat.

We congratulate the Democrats on their work in Maine. They have consummated the fraud they set out to accomplish, and counted in a majority of the legislature with as much sang froid as if they were doing a simple sum in arithmetic. It is not worth while wasting time in trying to bring them to a sense of the error of their ways. As Senator Hamlin says: "There was a time when I thought that the illegal and arbitrary use of power to perpetrate frauds would produce some revulsion of feeling in a state, but it seems to me now as though the worse the frauds committed by the Democrats the more popular the party becomes." It is worth while considering, however, what will be the effect of this conspiracy upon the country at large. Let us call to mind at the outset, then, that whatever strength the Democratic party has shown during its long exiles from power has been displayed as an opposition party. Necessarily it has had no administrative measures of its own upon which to base an appeal to the country, and it has existed solely on the capital it has been able to make out of its assaults on the policy and acts of the Republican party. When it has struck out into paths of its own creation it has invariably gone hopelessly astray. Its course on the financial side into a labyrinth of follies from which it has even yet but partially emerged; and when it imprudently forced an issue with the President at the extra session and attempted to override his prerogative, it simply initiated the folly of the goat which butted his empty head against a stone wall. It confidently boasted that the country would sustain its course and rebuke the President's obstinacy; but, the country having done neither, it is now chiefly anxious to avoid a reopening of the contest. The truth is, that when President Hayes came in and reorganized the departments under officers of unquestioned probity, he trumped the opposition's best trick, and there being no longer any abuses to expose, the Democrats were no longer able to expose any. Since that day there has been but one issue upon which the Democratic party has been able to unite with any effect, or with which to assume the offensive. That issue was the one raised by the electoral contest of 1876-7.

It is idle to retrace the history of that fierce struggle, for it has been forever adjudicated by the Electoral Commission, with the advice and consent of the Democrats; but it is undeniable that during this period public opinion was not clearly divided then ever before in the memory of the present generation, and that the charges of fraud which the Democrats then brought against the Republican leaders, found ready believers. In the light of subsequent investigations which disclosed the plotting of Mr. Tilden's lieutenant through a series of infamous cipher telegrams to corruptly purchase a majority of the electoral votes of the country, public opinion has undergone, however, a radical change, and this last shameful debauchery of the ballot in Maine was the only thing needed to complete the revolution. In resorting, for the purpose of maintaining their political ascendancy, to the same measures which they have for nearly four years denounced the Republicans for adopting—their own with no such proof of the fact as this case presents—the Maine Democrats have deliberately sacrificed their last hold upon the people, and thenceforth stand confessed hypocrites before the country. They have squandered the little political capital they still retained, and, bankrupt in honor, will go down to history in disgrace. Is it for this that Mr. Tilden's wounds have been kept open to the public gaze these many months, and that his orators have appealed to his fellow citizens to redress his wrong? Is this the stigma which his party were to set in blistering letters upon the forehead of fraud? Let the Democratic Governor of Maine and his council answer.—*Ballo, American.*

With the exception of iron we know of no article that has advanced more in price, in the last two or three months, than printing paper. The Cincinnati Gazette says that the advance up to this time has been about thirty-three per cent. Notwithstanding this fact we meet persons every day who think the price of Newspapers ought to come down! A dollar and a-half a year for a good Weekly paper—less than three cents a week—they think is an exorbitant price. A man ought to be ashamed to ask a publisher to take less than that, and we don't think much of one who will do so in these times. There are always some, however, who think the articles they have to sell ought to be all the time going up while everything they have to buy should be as constantly going down.

TELEGRAPHIC.

OPENING A RAILROAD.

CUMBERLAND, December 15.—The Pennsylvania Railroad in Maryland was opened this morning, the first passenger train for the North and East leaving here this morning at 8:15 o'clock arriving in New York at 10:05 p. m. The train was under the charge of Conductor G. B. Kauffman, of Bedford, and there were quite a large number of persons present to witness the first regular departure, although the weather was very disagreeable. The express train which left New York 8:25 last night arrived here at 1 p. m. to-day. The train consisted of engine No. 507, with T. M. Wolfkiel, engineer, and B. C. Becket fireman, J. B. Cannon, of Bedford, conductor, and Frank V. Thrall, of Cumberland, baggage master, M. P. Heckerman, express agent, and D. M. Painter, route agent. There were twenty-four passengers including P. F. Smith, superintendent, and C. S. Bretz, train master, of the Bedford division of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. An immense crowd of people, including quite a number of ladies, were at the depot when the train arrived, among the number Mayor Wm. S. Read, Hon. Henry W. Hoffman, City Attorney; Col. James M. Schley, President, and James A. Millholland, General Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad; Rev. S. C. Thrall, D. D., and others.

As the freight train engine No. 32 was leaving here at 1 p. m., she struck an old man by the name of John Beall, sixty years of age, of Allegany county, at a point beyond the Narrows, injuring him severely. He is not dangerously hurt, but is suffering now from the shock, no bones being broken.

Boston, December 16.—Despatches from Maine up to midnight give little additional information regarding the action of the Governor and Council in changing the political complexion of the legislature beyond stating the feeling that exists in the state regarding the movement.

Telegrams from Republican sources declare that there is universal indignation among members of that party throughout the state, and that it is by no means confined to active Republicans, but extends to all who have voted that ticket. An Augusta special to the Journal, after reciting the prevalence of sentiment of intense bitterness among Republicans against the Democratic leaders, concludes as follows: "The end is not yet. Plans have not been fully matured; but it is safe to predict that prompt measures will be taken to either counteract the folly, or fully expose the infamous intrigues of the Fusion leaders." A despatch from Portland says ex-Mayor Putnam, of that city, who is a prominent Democrat, declares that the Governor and Council have acted neither according to law nor justice. L. D. M. Sweat, Democratic ex-member of Congress, deprecates taking away Portland's representation, when it was evident who had been elected.

The Council were engaged to-night in issuing the remaining certificates, which have not been sent out up to this time (midnight). Members of the Council say the official list will not be given in the public list tomorrow. They say the House will stand; 61 Republicans, 78 Fusionists, and 12 vacancies; and the Senate, 29 Fusion and 11 Republicans.

The report that the certificates of election were to be issued to senators and representatives yesterday was incorrect. The certificates will not be issued until tomorrow.

The council have completed their official report. It confirms the figures in a previous despatch. No decision has yet been reached upon county officers.

FRAUD TRIUMPHANT.

Boston, Dec. 15.—Despatches from Augusta, Me., assert that a count has been made by the Governor and Council of the election returns, which will result in the delivering of certificates to-morrow to a sufficient number of Democrats to give that party a majority in both branches of the legislature. The despatches assert there is great feeling among the Republicans owing to this condition of affairs.

An Advertiser special from Augusta says: "The Republican majority in both branches of the legislature has been counted out. The Republican members have been counted down from 90 to 58 and the Democrats counted up from 61 to 75. It is claimed that this was done on technicalities and informalities in the returns."

The Senate, under the count, will have a Democratic majority of 9, there being, under the count, 30 Democratic Senators and 11 Republican Senators. The Governor and Council count out three Senators from Cumberland, one each from York, Lincoln and Washington, and two from Androscoggin. The Democrats will have a majority large enough in the House to give a quorum if none of the Republicans should appear and take their seats. They have thrown out Republican Representatives from Portland, Bath, Saco, Rockland and Lewiston and other towns enough to

nake vacancies in the representative districts.

PORTLAND, ME., Dec. 15.—A special to the Argus (Dem.) says: The Council have not completed the canvass. A few districts remain unsettled. It is expected the result will be reached by Wednesday. Democratic as well as Republican returns have been thrown out.

It is thought the House will be 77 fusion and 62 Republicans, with 12 vacancies. Senate, 19 fusion and 12 R. publicans.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—Information has been received here this evening of the action of the Maine state officials in the matter of the legislature. It causes a feeling of intense indignation among all Republicans; and such Democrats as could be seen did not exhibit any exultation, but rather mortification. A prominent Democratic member of the House said that he was inclined to think those who had done this thing have proceeded on technically legal grounds; but, nevertheless, it was a great blunder in a political sense, and would work harm to the party in the country at large.

A NOVEL MEMORIAL.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—In the Senate to-day Mr. Withers presented a novel memorial, signed by Commodore Wm. B. Whiting, of the U. S. Navy. The memorialist requests the Senate to authorize the president of the United States to issue a proclamation inviting the governments of all nations on this continent to unite in a confederation for mutual support, offensive and defensive. Each government is to remain independent in the administration of its own affairs, but to be otherwise subordinate to the general government of the confederacy, which shall have exclusive right to declare war, to proclaim peace, to maintain armies and navies, and to regulate commerce. In order to organize this confederacy, he suggests the assembling of a grand congress of delegates from each government, who shall draw up a constitution to be submitted for ratification to the nations represented in this congress; ratification by two-thirds to be binding upon the whole number. The memorialist mentions that Great Britain has many colonies on this continent, which are to day in peaceful accord with the mother country, and desire no separation from her; but, it is believed that she will cheerfully relinquish her hold upon them if they wish to join such a confederacy. The memorial was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

CANVASSING THE NEW YORK RETURNS.

ALBANY, Dec. 12.—The Board of State Canvassers met at noon, and proceeded to canvass the returns of the late State election. After canvassing the votes on each candidate, certain imperfect ballots were allowed to the candidates they were intended for. These consisted chiefly of ballots with initials instead of names. Resolutions were then adopted declaring elected the candidates receiving the greatest number of votes. It was found, as already published, that all the Republican candidates, except the candidate for State Engineer and Surveyor, were elected, and they were declared elected. Horatio Seymour, Jr., Democratic candidate for State Engineer and Surveyor, was declared elected. George C. Hoskins, the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, was declared elected.

THE NEGRO EXODUS.

WASHINGTON, December 14.—Colonel Holloway, of Indiana, is here. He says that the Democratic press East and West are thoroughly uninformed as to the character of the negro exodus from North Carolina to Indiana. Mr. Holloway gives the following explanation: The statement that the colored immigration to Indiana is instigated by Republicans is not true. Some time ago two colored men, Perry and Williams, came from North Carolina representing an organization of two hundred families who desired to emigrate North. Lamsdale, editor of the Greencastle Banner, announced the fact, and used his paper in securing homes for them. Fifty-six heads of families came first, were taken to Greencastle and immediately found homes. With them were three or four colored stragglers who did not belong to the organization, and who declined to work. These stragglers fell into Democratic hands, and have been used by Democrats for political purposes. They could neither read nor write, but despatches were sent by Democrats from Indiana, purporting to be signed by these colored men, stating that they were suffering for food and shelter; that the climate was severe, and that by a clause in the constitution of Indiana—inserted by Democrats in 1852—immigration of colored people to that state was forbidden and punishable with imprisonment, and that the colored people from the South would be persecuted under the clause of the constitution. There is, in fact, no foundation for this statement.

Misnamed Articles.

An exchange says: Why should trade not have a Johnson or a Webster to classify and correct the mass of inconsistencies that go to make up its nomenclature? We not only tax our brains to invent "fantastic" names to every new fabric varied perhaps only by a thread or a shade from what our grandparents wore a century ago, but there are in use positive misnomers for many staple articles of merchandise. The following imperfect list, culled from sources ready at hand, will give a faint idea of them:

Acid (sour) applied in chemistry to a class of bodies to which sourness is only accidental, and by no means a universal characteristic. Thus rock, crystal, quartz, flint, etc., are chemical acids, though no particle of acidity belongs to them.

Black lead does not contain a single particle of lead, being composed of carbon and iron.

Brazilian grass does not come from Brazil, or even grow there; nor is it grass at all. It consists of strips of palm leaf (*Cenchrus argentea*) and is imported chiefly from Cuba.

Burgundy pitch is not pitch, nor is it manufactured in or exported from Burgundy. The best is a resinous substance prepared from common frankincense and brought from Hamburg, but by far the greater quantity is a mixture of resin and palm oil.

China, as a name for porcelain, gives rise to the contradictory expressions, British china, Dutch china, Chelsea china, etc., like wooden milestones, iron milestones, brass shoe-horns, iron pens, steel pens.

Cuttle bone is not bone at all, but a structure of pure chalk, once embedded loosely in the substance of certain extinct species of cuttlefish. It is enclosed in a membranous sac, within the body of the fish, and drops out when the sac is opened, but it has no connection whatever with the sac or the cuttlefish.

Galvanized iron is not galvanized. It is simply iron coated with zinc, and this is done by dipping it in a zinc bath containing muriatic acid.

German silver is not silver at all, nor was the metallic alloy called by that name invented by a German, but has been in use in China time out of mind.

Honey soap contains no honey, nor is honey any way employed in its manufacture. It is a mixture of palm-oil soap and olive-oil soap, each one part, with three parts of curd soap or yellow soap, scented.

Japan lacquer contains no lac at all, but is made from a kind of nut tree called anacardium.

Kid gloves are not made from kid skin, but of lamb or sheep skins. At present many of them are made of rat skins.

Meerschaum is not petrified "sea-foam," as its name implies, but is a composition of silica, magnesia and water.

Mossie gold has no connection with Moses or the metal gold. It is an alloy of copper and zinc, used in the ancient museum or totem work.

Mother of pearl is the inner layer of several sorts of shells. It is not the mother of pearl, as its name indicates, but in some cases the matrix of pearl.

Pen means a feather (Latin *penna*, a wing). A steel pen is not a very choice expression.

Salad oil is not oil for salad, but oil for cleaning salades, i. e., helmets.

Whalebone is not bone at all, nor does it possess any of the properties of bone. It is a substance attached to the upper jaw of the whale, and serves to strain the water which the creature takes up in large mouthfuls.

In a Bear's Clutches.

About a month ago Miss Alice Corey, of New York City, came to visit her uncle, a German, who owns a small farm in the mountains, six miles north of this place. Miss Corey is about sixteen years old, and her parents are well to do. Her uncle has a daughter, Clara, also aged about sixteen years. Her father having but one son, Clara has for years helped to do the work on the farm, and she has become an expert shot with a rifle. She has a gun for hunting, and she frequently goes into the forest in search of game.

A few days ago Clara invited her cousin to accompany her on a hunting expedition. They started from the house shortly after breakfast, Alice with a double-barreled gun and Clara with a rifle. After scouring the woods for several hours without much success they visited "Dark Swamp." This swamp embraces several acres, is densely wooded, and bears a name of some note. The girls reached the edge of the swamp at noon, and started into the thicket. They had gone but a short distance when Miss Corey, who was walking a few yards behind her cousin, heard a cracking noise in the bushes, and she turned back. Looking around, she saw a large black bear coming toward her. Clara, who had frequently encountered these shaggy monsters, called to her frightened cousin to come to her. She then drew her rifle to her shoulder and, taking deliberate aim at the animal, awaited until it came within easy range, and then fired. The bear uttered a howl of pain and fell bleeding. As Clara's rifle was a single-barreled one, she seized the double-barreled gun from her cousin and discharged both barrels at the infuriated animal, in the hope of killing it outright. But, with the disappearance of the smoke from the gun the bear was seen writhing, but not dead. The brave young woman then approached cautiously to within reaching distance of the wounded animal, and, taking from a large leather belt encircling her waist a bone-handled deer knife, plunged it to the hilt into the bear's neck. At this moment the dying monster gave a sudden lunge and fastened its sharp claws into the girl's skirts, pulling her down. Her frightened cousin ran about wildly and screamed at the top of her voice; but, as there was no house within two miles, her cries were not heard. She then returned to where Clara was still struggling with the animal. The bear still held the girl in its grasp, but was rapidly growing weaker. The girl was all the time using her knife with good effect. She dealt the dying animal

blow after blow, until it finally released its hold and rolled over dead. Though very much exhausted and considerably scratched by the bear's claws, Clara, with the assistance of her cousin, was soon able to walk. They marked the spot where the dead bear lay, and then returned home. Clara's father and brother drove to the swamp and brought the bear in, which, when dressed, weighed 340 pounds. The skin is to be sent to a New York taxidermist to be stuffed, and it will be kept by the young woman as a souvenir of her terrible struggle and fortunate escape.—*Hunter's Range, Pa., Cor. N. Y. Sun.*

How Arrow-Heads Are Made.

Mr. B. B. Redding has had the good fortune of personally witnessing the process of making arrow-heads as it was probably conducted by the prehistoric man in the stone age. He describes the operation with great minuteness in the current number of the *American Naturalist*. The mechanic was Consolida, the aged chief of the Wintoon Indians. His implement consisted of a piece of deer-horn prong, split lengthwise, four inches long, half an inch thick, with the ends at right angles to the sides, and of course semi-circular; two deer-horn prongs, one smaller than the other, with the ends rounded down to the shape of a square sharp-pointed file, and a piece of well-tanned buckskin, thick, soft and pliable. Laying a lump of obsidian, about a pound in weight, in the palm of his left hand, he placed between the first and second fingers of the same hand the semi-cylindrical deer-horn implement so that the straight side of one of the ends rested about a quarter of an inch from the edge of the obsidian.

With a small water-worn stone, a wound in weight, in his right-hand, he struck the other end of the prong and a flake of obsidian was severed, well adapted for the arrow-head. It required, he could split up all of the obsidian in a few minutes in the same way. On the buckskin in the palm of his left hand he then laid the obsidian flake, which he held in place by the first three fingers of that hand, and took himself such a position on the ground that the left elbow could rest on the left knee and obtain a firm support. Holding in his right hand the larger of the two pointed prongs, just as a wood engraver holds his cutting instrument, and resting his thumb on the side of his left hand, he served as a fulcrum, he brought the point of the prong about one-eighth of an inch within the edge of the flake, and then exerting a firm downward pressure, fragment after fragment was broken off with the side of the arrow was made straight. As all the chips came off the lower edge, the cutting edge was not yet in the centre of the side. The Indian, however, rubbed the side of the prong repeatedly over the sharp edge of the flake, and resuming the chipping as before, brought the cutting edge to the centre. In a similar manner the other side and the concave base of the arrow-head were finished. The flake between the slots in the sides near the base for the retention of the tendons to bind the head of the arrow securely to the shaft, apparently the most difficult stage, was in reality the easiest. The point of the arrow-head was held between the thumb and finger of the left hand, while the base rested on the buckskin cushion in the palm. The point of the smaller deer-horn prong, not exceeding one-sixteenth of an inch square, was brought to bear on the part of the side where the Indian considered the slot should be. A sawing motion made the chips fly to right and left, and in less than a minute the slot was cut to the necessary depth. As one side was slotted so was the other. The arrow-head was finished in about forty minutes. As this note has outgrown the length usually assigned to a single subject in this column, the compiler refrains from identifying some of the methods employed by this survival of prehistoric armorer with those pursued by the recent manufacturers of now obsolete flints for fire-arms.

President's Wives.

European Queens all live in history, but the wives of American statesmen pass away almost without record. Unlike female rulers in foreign countries, they have no political rights, and only govern by their graces in social and domestic life. James Parton has done more than any man living to freshen the fading lines in the lives of our lady Presidents. That incomparable biographer, in a volume not yet published, now-days, though printed in 1868, "The People's Book of Biography," tells us that Mrs. Martha Washington was a plump, pretty, sprightly little woman in youth, but settled down into a plain, domestic wife who looked shyly after the servants; she was far from an educated woman, and though she kept her own accounts, was a very poor speller. Parton quotes Mrs. Bremer, the authoress, who relates a "certain lecture" of the great man by Martha, which she overheard in the sleeping room. Martha was angry and scolded a long time. The General listened in silence till she was done and then mildly closed the scene with "Now good sleep to you, my dear." General Washington was very rich; Mrs. Washington was very rich; Mrs. Washington by her first husband were heirs of great wealth. Washington's mother was a plain, illiterate, energetic, strong-willed lady, who preferred her own broad acres, and declined to go and live with her great son. "I thank you, George," said she, "but I desire to be independent." And when General Lafayette called she was at work in her garden with her old sunbonnet on; so she came to him, saying, "I could not pay you so poor a compliment, Marquis, as to stay to change my dress." Thomas Jefferson, like Washington, married a widow, Mrs. Maria Skelton, who had considerable property; but that did not save her great husband, who died deeply in debt, owing to his slavish devotion to his country. She was a lady of extraordinary beauty of face and form and singularly competent to adorn and conduct a great household. A little above the medium height, fair complexion, eyes large, dark and expressive, auburn hair, and a

daring horsewoman and full of talent. She played, danced and sung well, and had literary tastes. When Jefferson courted her he was twenty-eight and she was nineteen. He played the violin and sung well, and as he had money then, and a high position, he distanced all rivals. They had a great wedding. She had an immense responsibility managing her husband's great estate, had six children, of whom only two survived, and died before he rose to his great renown, mourned by him to the last. He remained a widower for forty-four years, down to his death. Of course she never saw him in the White House. Dolly Payne was a Quaker, and a widow when she married James Madison, and the daughter of a Virginia planter, born in North Carolina. Her father and mother set their slaves free and moved to Philadelphia, and here Dolly married a lawyer named Todd. She was twenty, and he died three years after, leaving her with a son and no wealth. Her mother kept boarders while Congress sat here, and she helped her mother to keep the establishment. Among these boarders were Aaron Burr, then a Senator from New York, and James Madison, a member of Congress from Virginia. Dolly was very beautiful and accomplished, and when she married Todd, she was twenty-three, and he was twenty-five. They had no children. When he became President, in 1809, the White House received its lovely mistress, who enjoyed its attractions for eight years. She died in Washington in 1849, aged eighty-two years, surviving her husband thirteen years. "I have spoken of Mrs. Andrew Jackson more than once. She was the wife of another man, Lewis Holston, of Kentucky, when young Jackson was a boy, and she loved her. Her mother, Mrs. Donelson, was keeping a boarding house at the time, having returned to Tennessee with Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, and Jackson lived in her house. He was really granted, and then Jackson married the "grass widow," but the rumor proving false, they lived together two years before a divorce could be really granted, and then they were married again. The first husband lived early, and these peculiar circumstances led to many bitter quarrels between Jackson, who grew into a great reputation, and his enemies. She was a stout, great housekeeper, very religious, very illiterate, kind to her slaves and full of anecdote and fun. She had no children, and died in December, 1828, just after her husband was elected President.—*Penny's Progress.*

A Remarkable Bank Note.

Not long ago a well-known collector of curiosities in Paris, who had devoted considerable sums of money to the gathering together of bank notes of all countries and all values, became the possessor of a Bank of England five-pound note to which an unusually strange story was attached. This note was paid into a Liverpool merchant's office in the ordinary way of business sixty-one years ago, and the cashier, while holding it in his hand to test its genuineness, noticed some faint red marks, which, on closer examination, proved to be semi-effaced words scrawled in blood between the printed lines and upon the margin of the note. Eventually the following sentence was made out:

"If this note should fall into the hands of John Dean, of Long-hill, near Carlisle, he will learn thereby that his brother is languishing a prisoner in Algiers."

Mr. Dean was promptly communicated with by the holder of the note, and he appealed to the Government of the day for assistance in his endeavor to obtain his brother's release. The prisoner, who, as Madison, subsequently appeared, had traced the above sentence upon the note with a splinter of wood dipped in his own blood, had been a slave to the Dey of Algiers for eleven years, when his strange message first appeared at the scene with a bag of Rs. 1,000, which obtained an instant release for the moribund artilleryman.

Arrow Poisons.

THIS rude knowledge of toxicology possessed by certain savage tribes has enabled them to compound various deadly poisons which have defied every attempt at analysis upon the part of the most skillful chemists. The various ingredients have been combined that the most delicate quantitative analysis has failed to reveal the character either of the curare or worari of South America, the curaro, or the more deadly Upas poison.

Curare, which comes to us as a resinous substance of a dark color, is contained in gourd or rude earthenware pots, and is full of impurities of various kinds, but chiefly of a vegetable character, and it is necessary to subject it to careful treatment with acidulated water to obtain the substance in anything like a pure condition. Professor Jobert, of Paris, when at Caldera, Brazil, succeeded in bringing an Indian of the Tecuna tribe to disclose the secret of its preparation. He found it to be made of *wari uva*, a climbing plant of the order described by Weddell as the *Strigolium cicutine* (*Delphinium cicutine*), and three of the *piperece* of the genus *Arnica*, and a plant called *Tanagers*, or tocan's tongue. The powdered outer bark of the two former are ground together, and the leafy twigs of the latter are boiled together, and the other ingredients added. The product is a dark, muddy substance, which is curare.

Physiology has profited by the peculiar properties of some of these substances, and to the use of worari some of the most valuable experimental results are due. For instance, when a very small quantity of this substance (less than a grain) is injected beneath the skin of a living animal there follows an utter oblivion of motor power, the

motor nerves being paralyzed, while sensibility is preserved. Respiration is stopped, so that no evidence of breathing is to be perceived; but the heart still beats, and if the dose be not too large, and artificial respiration be kept up, the animal will probably recover. The state is one of trance, consciousness probably being retained, while all the motor organs of expression are paralyzed, and the animal is helpless and powerless and inactive. Curare, it is said, has no effect if taken into the stomach.

Its physiological effects have suggested its use in medicine, and quite recently it has been employed in several convulsive and spasmodic diseases. Epilepsy, tetanus or lockjaw, and even hydrophobia have been cured, but great care should be taken in its administration.

The best plan is to make a solution in water acidulated with hydrochloric acid, and this, when mixed with glycerine and thrown beneath the skin daily, or several times a week, sometimes effects a cure.

It is occasionally possible to procure curare from the poisoned javelins which are brought here by travelers, but this is not often. A lance of this description is from six to eight feet long, and is made of some strong, tough wood, and in a fissure at one end a sharp spike, made of a thorn or very hard species of black wood, is bound by grass ends. The spike is usually incrustated with a deposit of curare, about the sixteenth of an inch thick, and covered by a cap of resin, which prevents any danger of accident. A wound ever so prodigious death, and that of the most horrible kind, when we remember that consciousness and sensation are in no degree obliterated, and the individual must appreciate the condition he is in.

The Upas poison is obtained from a tree growing in the East, known botanically as the *Antiaris leucocarpa*. The expressed resinous substance possessing the poisonous properties is an oily, greenish fluid, and a very minute quantity is sufficient to produce instant death by paralysis of the heart. The position of the individual who thought that the individual who ventures into the valleys in which these trees grow, or sits beneath the trees themselves, is certain to lose his life in the attempt, is in every sense erroneous, and these stories must be accepted only as "travelers' tales." It is probable that the only risk run by the individual is that which is incurred in subjecting himself to any malarial influence.

Among various curious tribes, notably the Australian natives who inhabit the lower Murray District, who are called *Narringiri*, the custom of killing their enemies with instruments known as *nielgeri*, is much in vogue. The specific poison is derived from the decomposing fluids of the human body, and the corpses of the dead are kept unburied for some time, until the process of decomposition has advanced to the proper point. From our knowledge of the human body, it is not surprising that wounds it would appear as if death by a wound of this kind would be exceptional, but such is reported to be the case, and a seraph by the *nielgeri*, which is first dipped into the fluid fluids of the body, is said to be rapidly fatal.—*Scientific American.*

Afghan Justice.

The method of dispensing justice and carrying the law into execution in Kabul seems to be somewhat primitive, judging from the following incident, which is supplied by a correspondent of the Lahore paper: In a quarrel between two artillerymen, and by a sort of accident of a kind that sometimes happens on purpose, the one man became implanted in the stomach of the other, inflicting a wound that resulted fatally. The friends and relatives of the deceased declared that they would only be satisfied by the life of the delinquent being left in their hands, according to the usual custom in such cases the prisoner was made over to them to do what they liked with him. It was immediately agreed that hanging was the most appropriate, and all the necessary preparations for the execution were completed, when one of the relatives, more bloodthirsty than the rest, demanded the privilege of cutting the unfortunate man's throat. At this interesting period of the tragedy the Colonel of the prisoners' military arrived on the scene with a bag of Rs. 1,000, which obtained an instant release for the moribund artilleryman.

How Far Can We Hear With the Telephone?

This is a question frequently asked, but we believe has not yet been definitely settled. The longest distance that we have seen mentioned is given in the item below, namely, two thousand miles. But perhaps Mr. Edison has had more extended experiences. If so we should be glad if he would let our readers know.

An exchange states that Mr. Robert A. Packer, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, is at present hunting with a party of gentlemen in Nebraska. A few days ago he conversed pleasantly with his wife and friends at Sayre, Pa., his brother at Mauch Chunk, Pa., and friends along the line. The medium was the railroad and Western Union telegraph wires and Edison's telephone. At the office in Bethlehem, Pa., connection was made with the Eastern and Amboy wire, and at Perth Amboy with a Western Union wire, and thence to Chicago and North Bend, Nebraska, where the distance was about two thousand miles, and every whisper was audible.—*Scientific American.*

PERPETUAL motion has been discovered again. This time in Liverpool. It goes by water, and can be made to produce a power sufficient to drive all the engines in Liverpool.

TEAMSTERS along the Gila River, Arizona, complain of the large herds of wild camels that have lately taken possession of the main roads to the consternation of horses and mules.

"WHAT are the best stories?" "That depends. When you are telling them, the long ones are; when you are listening, the short ones."—*Parisian.*

Our Young Folks.

THE FUNNY MANDARIN.

There was a funny mandarin Who had a funny way, Of sliding down the balustrade A dozen times a day. With arms in air and streaming hair, Around and round the winding stair He slid the rail again. The "surer" aim may miss the game, And one mistake will bring to blame The wisest man in town. And thus it ran, that daring man, Who never thought to fail. At last, in spite of every plan, Went sliding off the rail. The servants then, unluckily men, Began to laugh and grin, Which, like a lion in its den, Brought down that mandarin. "Ho, ho!" said he, "you laugh at me? Now, slaves, you each shall slide!" And when they all had met a fate He laughed until he cried.—*Palmer Cox, in St. Nicholas for December.*

ABOUT THE STARS.

Harry Newman is a bright little boy about twelve years old, who lives with his father and mother in a fine old New England town, where the trees are so full and grand their foliage forms beautiful arches over every street. Harry's father teaches astronomy in a large college near by, and there is nothing Harry likes better than to listen to stories about the stars from his papa. The way he came to like them so much was this:

One pleasant afternoon last August, Mr. Newman and Harry set out for a walk into the country. When they had walked on for a long while, Mr. Newman said: "It is time for us to turn back Harry; the sun will go down now before we reach home."

As they turned their faces homeward Harry said: "Papa, does the sun really go down, or didn't you tell me once that the earth moves and the sun stands still?"

"You are right, my boy," said Mr. Newman; "the sun stands still, and the earth and the other planets move around it. A long time ago people thought that the earth was a great flat plain and that the sun and all the stars moved around it once in twenty-four hours."

"O, papa!" cried Harry, "how could they think the earth was flat when they could see how the lower part of a ship goes out of sight before the top does, as you showed me last week at Old Orchard Beach?"

"It does seem strange," said Mr. Newman, "but it was true, and the man who first declared that he believed it round was laughed at by everybody for holding such an absurd idea. The earth turns round on her axis, and this makes day and night, you know. Then it goes around the sun once a year, and by changing its position at different times, gives what we call our seasons. But before we talk more about the earth, I will tell you something about the sun, if you want to hear it."

"I do," said Harry, "very much."

"Well," continued his father, "you will hardly believe me when I tell you that the sun is so far off that if you could take passage in a car going from here there at the rate of thirty miles an hour, and start on the next New Year's day, 1890, you would not reach the sun till the middle of the year 2218—430 years from the time you start—in other words, the sun is about 24,000,000 of miles away."

"Why," said Harry, "I should have to be as old as Methuselah."

"And the sun is so large," continued Mr. Newman, "that in this same car you would be ten years in going around it, while you would travel around the earth at that rate in about a month. It takes 1,200,000 earths to make one sun, or, if you call a good-sized orange the sun, the earth would be no larger in proportion than the point of a pin."

"What is the sun made of?" asked Harry.

"The best astronomers," answered Mr. Newman, "say that the whole inside is a kind of hot gas, and that the surface is a great ocean of fire which is all the time boiling and seething and sending up huge jets of flame thousands of miles high—the most glorious fireworks one could dream of. If a firework of this mass should be blown over the United States at the rate at which it moves on the sun, it would be thirty seconds in rushing from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico, leaving the whole country not only a mass of ruin, but of glowing vapor, while the ashes of New York, Boston and Chicago would only be one small cloud. You will get a little idea of how hot it is up on the sun when I tell you that if the earth were made of ice, and the whole heat of the sun put upon it, it would take but two minutes to melt, and ten minutes longer to boil the water which it would then consist of, and thirteen minutes more to convert it all into steam."

"O, said Harry, "I never would have believed that yellow ball over there in the sky could be so big, or so far off, or so hot as you say; but I don't see how you find out all these things."

"By-and-by," continued his father, "when you grow older, you will understand some of the wonderful ways in which astronomers make these discoveries."

"I wish I were old enough now," said Harry. "But, papa, if the sun is so large, he must be big as the moon, and look about the same size."

"Why, my dear boy, it would take sixty millions of our moons to make the sun! It looks so much larger because it is so much nearer us. It is about 240,000 miles from us, and revolves around us once in a month, as we do around the sun once a year. A curious thing about the moon is that no one ever has seen the other side of it, and many astronomers have conjectured that the other side is like the earth and that people live there; but it is clearly known now that there is neither air nor water there; so, of course, no one could live on the moon. I will show you a little how the surface of the moon looks as seen through a telescope."

As Mr. Newman spoke, he picked up a handful of pebbles from the ground and threw them into a soft bed of mud which they had just reached. "These pebbles sink in the mud," said he, "look very much like the flat craters in the middle of the mountains of the

moon, these little mounds of mud around them represent the curious shapes of the mountains themselves. One of these days I will show them to you through my telescope, and some of the planets too."

"How many did you say there were, papa?" asked Harry.

"Seven besides the earth," replied his father. "The one nearest the sun is called Mercury. It is about one-third the size of the earth and is forty millions of miles from the sun. Next comes Venus, that beautiful bright star you have so often seen near sunset time. The Greeks a long time ago called it 'Hesperus,' or the evening star, and also 'Phosphorus,' or the morning star; for part of the year it is seen in the morning. It is about as large as the earth and sixty-seven millions of miles from the sun."

"When does the earth come in, papa?" asked Harry.

"Next to Venus, my boy," replied his father, "and then comes Mars, which is only half the size of the earth, and yet is one hundred and forty-one millions of miles from the sun, and takes two of our years to go around it; so if you were born on Mars you would only be six years old, instead of twelve of ours. You can tell Mars from the other stars by its shining with such a red light. About two years ago an astronomer in Washington, Prof. Hall, was looking at Mars with his telescope, and he found it had a little bit of a moon, only about fifteen or twenty miles in diameter, and pretty soon he discovered another a little larger, so that Mars has the two smallest moons ever known."

"Have the other planets any moons, papa?" said Harry.

"Yes, Jupiter, the next planet, has four. Two of them were discovered by Galileo, who lived a long time ago. No one would believe he had seen any moons, and one old astronomer wouldn't look into a telescope for fear he should see them and be convinced. He died not long after, and Galileo, who was as sharp with his tongue as with his eyes, said: 'I hope you saw them on your way to heaven.' Jupiter is much greater than all the rest of the planets put together, and is thirteen hundred times as large as our earth. It would take a rod 85,000 miles long to run through it from opposite sides. I can show you with the telescope great belts across it which are supposed to be made of clouds."

"What comes 'after Jupiter'?" said Harry.

"Saturn," said his father, "which, though only one-third as big as Jupiter, is three times as large as the other six planets put together. It has eight moons and two rings around it. So, if you could make a flying saucer, with some fine night, you would have a magnificent sight, when you arrived, of the sky lit up by these eight moons—some full, some new—and the two glorious golden rings reaching from one side to the other, and all the rest of the stars beside."

"O, I'd like to go there!" said Harry. "Can't Mr. Edison make a flying-machine, papa—he can do everything?"

Even if he could," said Mr. Newman, "you would have to be several hundred years old, before you could reach Saturn, and, besides, you could not live outside our atmosphere. Beyond Saturn comes first Uranus, with four moons, and then, away beyond that, Neptune, which was discovered by two men about the same time—an Englishman and a Frenchman."

"But we are now nearly home, so I shall only have time to tell you about the telescopes that were so big a while ago sat inside it. It was built by Sir William Herschel, and after a good many years, when it was no longer used, he dismantled it, and with a very funny family celebration, he carried up the tube. On New Year's eve the whole family—father and mother and all the little children—climbed into the tube and sang this song, which I learned by heart several years ago:

THE OLD TELESCOPE TUBE WENT,
In the old telescope tube went,
And the shades of the past around us sit;
His requiem sing we with shout and shout,
While the old year goes out and the New comes in.

Chorus—Merrily, merrily let us all sing,
And make the old telescope rattle and ring.

Full fifty years did he laugh at the storm,
And the blast could not shake his majestic form;
Now prone he lies where he once stood high,
And searched the deep heaven with his broad, bright eye.

There are wonders no living sight has seen,
Which within this holp have pictured been;
Which mortal record can't tell,
And are known to him only who makes them tell.

Here watched our father the wintry night,
And his gaze has been fed with prodigious light;
His labors were lightened by sister's love,
And united, they strayed to the vision above.

He has stretched him quietly down at length,
To bask in the sunlight his giant strength;
And Time shall here a tough morsel find,
For hissted-decorating teeth to grind.

He will grime it at last, as grind it the must,
And its brass and its iron shall be clay and rust.

But countless ages shall roll away,
And nurture its frame and its form's decay.
Chorus—Merrily, merrily let us all sing,
And make the old telescope rattle and ring.

As Mr. Newman finished, and they entered their gate, Harry ran to his mother, who was waiting for them on the piazza, and exclaimed, "O, mamma! I have had such a nice time, and when I grow up I mean to be an astronomer and have a telescope myself."

Since then his papa and he have had many good talks about the stars, and Harry never wearies of hearing about them.—*N. Y. Observer.*

FORTY-FOUR and four-tenths per cent. of the white people who took the yellow fever during the late epidemic in Memphis are said to have died; of the black people 16-10 per cent. died. There were altogether 1,537 cases of fever and 487 deaths, a total death percentage of 31-6-10.

POROUS plasters were marked down to fifteen cents by a Danbury druggist, yesterday. This is much cheaper than an undershirt, to say nothing about the saving in washings. Besides, you always know where it is.—*Danbury News.*

LIGHT literature—A bank book with no balance.—*N. Y. Telegram.*

The Republican.

JAS. A. HAYDEN, Publisher.
OAKLAND, GARRETT CO., MD.

WHEN THE GOOSE CAME HOME.

AS the solemn hour of twilight falls
On kitchen, garden and dead brick walls,
And the elevated train half stops
For men from the office and girls from the shop
I watch the goose in Indian file,
Welcoming homeward, cackling the while,
And lissing loud at the passerby
Or the clothes on the line hanging out to dry.
And then to myself I say, says I,
As I watch the growing green of the sky,
And the dim horizon of dusty road,
And the meadow, struggling on with his load:
"O, why do the geese make their painful way
In their unblinking eyes at the close of day?
Why does the soul like the long day gloom
At the simple words 'when the goose came home'?"
And then I think, with all heart and soul,
Of the solemn child and his sugar-cake
That the geese have rubbed, as in baby-play
He took them for angels and stopped their way.
I think of the yellow curls in the dust,
The little fat feet in the air up-thrust,
And the nose of the goose, with now harsh notes
Because of the crumbs that filled their throats.
And again I think that at early dawn,
When the geese shall welcome the coming morn,
And the milkman shall stop at the corner pump
And raise a rattle that makes me jump,
I shall wake from dreams of another day,
Of losing potatoes and making hay.
For when the sun is low and the world round,
And I, with a stick, would drive them home,
I dream of the school-house under the hill,
Of the hushed red that was never still;
Of the little girl all smiles and eyes,
And a genius for flitting beyond her years;
Of geese that buzzed her and tore her frock;
And I think to myself, "I will, then!
In those children home I could not swear."
Alas! for the geese, and alas! for the girl,
With their sweet feet and her sweet curls!
The geese have been eaten for years, I know,
And the girl is a mother of ten I know.
But I still young as I feel shall be,
No wife on wicker or bankrupt me.
I think of the gutter of free life's foam
And smile at the time when the geese came home.
—An old Bachelor in the N. Y. World.

MY OWN SUICIDE.

I HAD resolved to kill myself, there was no longer any doubt that Amelia was faithful to me.
Let me be sure about it—was it Amelia her name was? To think that she once held my life, as it were, in her little hand, and I, a poor fellow, to save my soul what her name was.
Anyhow, whoever she was, she had proved false to me, and, as I was very young at the time, I had promptly come to the resolution to destroy myself.
My first intention was to go and blow out my brains all over her stair carpet, but then I reflected that every one would know that Henrietta—come to think of it, her name was Henrietta—had infatuated me and turned my head.
"No," said I to myself, "no scandal, no publicity! Let me imitate the wounded stag, which, seeking to hide its fatal hurt, betakes itself to the most secret thickets, there to perish far from all human eyes."
In this cloglike disposition I took the 5:30 train for Melno, which sat me down just at dusk within a few steps of the Golden Lion, a very well kept inn with clean beds and a capital table.
"What will monster have for supper?" said a charming little mistress.
"Nothing—supper would be a mockery. Show me my tomb—my room, I mean."
I retired to my couch, but not to sleep. In my fevered dreams I beheld Victoria—I am confident it was Victoria after all—passing, leaning upon the arm of my hated rival. I clutched madly at his throat and seized—the iron railing of the bedstead, or the marble slab of the little table by my bedstead. I rose unrefreshed, but mad matters that—I was about to die—half to die.
Having dressed myself I went in search of a rope. You may think that when a person wants to hang himself nothing is easier than to find a rope, but I had to hunt the hotel high and low before I could find one.
"What on earth do you want of a rope, monster?" said the pretty mistress when finally she found me one.
With the precious bit of hemp in my pocket, I took my way towards a thickset not far from the hotel in a little wood whose paths were familiar to me. There was one lonely and gloomy copse there where I well knew my lifeless body would swing for weeks ere it was discovered.

Upon the road I thought of Bertha—I was wrong before; come to think of it, it was Bertha—and cursed her with all the bitterness of which my soul was capable. I then tested my cord. It was not such an agent of self destruction as I would have chosen had I had an assortment from which to make a selection. It seemed to me both short and not up to my weight. I was annoyed. You cannot tell how a trifle like that will affect a person's temper at such a moment.
A further disappointment was in store for me. On arriving at the spot I had selected in advance, I was disagreeably surprised to find some one else there. An individual whose back only I could see was occupied in fastening a rope to the most eligible branch of my tree.
"Hello! what are you doing there?" I cried.
He turned round.
"What business is it of yours, any way?" he said.
"But, don't you think I know what you intend doing?"
"Well, and supposing I wanted to hang myself—it is my own funeral—suicide, I mean."

I regarded him narrowly. He was a handsome and manly young fellow of about my own age, with a frank and winning countenance. He was dead pale.
"This young man," said I, lifting my hands to heaven, "was going to take his life—his own precious life—all for the sake of a worthless jilt!"
"Sir!" he cried.
"Poor, silly fool!" I went on, commencing with myself aloud, "he would undertake to defend her. All lovers are the same. Will you," I continued, "take my advice—the advice of a well-wisher? Just leave that cord there (it was a stonter rope than mine, I had observed) and go quietly home like a good fellow. When you are yourself

you will thank me for having given you such good advice."
He shook his head gloomily. "I desire to die," he muttered.
"Don't let yourself be goaded into taking a step that if you were alive you would regret to-morrow." I went on with a benevolent persistence—(you see the fellow had pre-empted the only really eligible bough in the wood).
"When you are dead it will be too late to change your mind!"
"You speak to me without knowing what misfortune has happened to me."
"I can guess it."
"No, you cannot guess it. Sir, a woman that I loved, a woman for whom I was ready to die, has just died."
And he went on to tell me his story, which, singularly enough, was precisely like mine. The coincidence made me pause a moment to collect my thoughts.

"I see," said Charles (he had told me in the course of his painful story that his name was Charles), "that your silence justifies me."
"By no means," I cried. (You will observe that it wouldn't have been dignified for me to abandon at once my former position on the subject of suicide). "There is nothing whatever in all that you have told me to justify you in taking your life. Come, my friend," said I, becoming really interested in his case, "come, let us reason the matter out. Why should you complain because you have been unfortunate in love? Don't you know what the poet says—
The lot of girls was to desire,
Since winter first was snowy,
Women have been false to their lovers from all time, women will be false to their lovers to all time."
"But no woman has ever been so false to her lover as this woman was to me."
"Lots of 'em have,"
"No, none could be,"
"But I tell you thousands of 'em have. I know one whose conduct towards—towards an intimate friend of mine was— Why should you kill yourself because one pretty woman has played you false? Seek another one—
"In vain, in vain," he groaned; "she was the only woman in the world that I cared for—the handsomest woman in all Paris, she."
"O, bosh. I know of a hundred handsomer and more tender than she ever could be. You may think in the first moments of soreness that there are no other women in the world, but in a month from now you'll be prepared to admit how silly it was to entertain such a thought."

My eloquence seemed so convincing and my position so sound that it was a pleasure to me to listen to myself. I went on:
"What good will it do you to hang yourself? Tell me, if you can, what useful purpose will be subserved. Either the woman has a heart or she has not. If she has no heart—
"Of course she has none. Therefore your death will only be agreeable to her—will only flatter her. It is a big advertisement for a woman to have a man kill himself on her account. What will the public say—the boys? They'll say, 'Charles was an idiot, a silly fool.' Yes, Charles, everybody will say you were a silly fool, and everybody will be right in saying so."
I waxed eloquent; in point of fact, for some moments it had occurred to me that I was arguing my own case, pleading for my own life. I heaped fact upon fact, added argument to argument with such earnestness and closeness of reasoning that my friend Charles at last fell into my arms and cried: "You are right, you are right; bid me to do whatever you would and I will obey you."
"All right," said I, "let us go and get some breakfast."

I brought him back to the Golden Lion. I was terribly hungry.
The table at which we seated ourselves was nearly set, and, amid the clatter of his appetizing orders and staining our knives with its vermeil essence, and we had tasted the first glass of some remarkably particular Bordeaux, we were rapturously silent, but our quaking eyes said, nay, shouted, "Well, life isn't such a bad thing, after all."
"If I hadn't met you," said Charles, reaching across the table to squeeze my hand.
"If I hadn't met him," I thought, as I returned his cordial grasp.
"It was the most remarkable piece of luck I ever heard of," he continued; "I don't suppose that a human being goes through that copse twice in a month."
I remained discreetly silent.
"But, I say, you know," he went on, as if a sudden light had flashed upon him, "what were you doing in that lonely part of the wood at that early hour of the morning?"
I could not help blushing guiltily.
"You were going to hang yourself, too?"
"I was—upon the very same tree. Here's the rope I had in my pocket."
"The best joke I ever heard of," said Charles, as we clinked our glasses.—Adapted from the French for the N. Y. World.

A Strange Story.

In the December number of the Atlantic is told a story from true life which has not many equals for oddity in fiction. As the tale goes, one day a man pretty well on in years came into the Police Headquarters, and asked to have the officers take down a description of his wife and children, who had disappeared from their home. The man told his story in such a simple, unaffected way that he made a deep impression upon those who heard it. He lived in a small town in Connecticut, and had been married five or six years to a woman considerably younger than himself, and by whom he had had two children. On returning from his daily

business a few nights before he found his home deserted; wife and children had evidently gone out, dressed in their best clothes, leaving no word of explanation. It struck him as being very strange; but, although disturbed, he was not seriously alarmed, as he concluded they must have gone to a friend's house. He got his own tea, and then smoked his pipe, expecting momentarily to hear them at the door. It was late in the evening before his anxiety drove him out to look for them among the neighbors. The next day he learned that they had been seen in the railway station at the next village, and that they had taken the cars going East. That was all he knew about it. He and his wife, he said, had got on pretty well together. He was perhaps too old to be much society for her, but she never complained. Since she had gone off he remembered that she had been very melancholy and moping for some time past. He thought that she had "sort of dwelt on things, been so much alone," that she had become "crazy-like," and had started off with the idea of going to see some people in New Hampshire whom she had known before she was married. But the New Hampshire folks had not seen her or had of her, and so she had come back. "More like she'd gone off with a younger man." "But you see," said the deserted husband, "that ain't likely, as she wouldn't have taken the train for her own sake, and she was in the presence of his patient whose daughter, grand-daughter, great-granddaughter and great-great-granddaughter he had encountered. He found her so reduced by disease and old age—she was ninety-seven years old—that he saw no chance of her living more than a week. He told the family so, but at their request he left medicines and directions. Some three weeks after he was driving by and saw an old lady picking up her things. 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THE LOST KISS.

I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,
Wrote on, "Had I words to complete it,
Who'd read it or would understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway
And the faint, unsteady laugh in the hall,
And the earnest lip on the silence
Cry up to me over it all.

So I gather it up—where broken
The faded thread of my theme,
Telling how one night I sat writing
A fairy tale from my dream.
A little ingenuously fair—
Of the sun in her hair and the dew
Blue eyes of the fairies of old.

'Twas the dear little girl that I loved—
"For was it a sister like this
I said—When she knew I was busy—
To come romping in for a kiss?"
Come romping up from her mother,
And clambering there at my knee
For "One little kiss for my baby,
And one little nuzzle for me!"

God pity the heart that repelled her
And the cold hand that turned her away,
And taste from the lips that denied her
This unrequited love of today.
Take, Lord, from my heart forever
That painful loss of despair,
And the pater and pater of the little bare feet
And the one pining cry on the stair!

I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,
Wrote on, "Had I words to complete it,
Who'd read it or would understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway
And the faint, unsteady laugh in the hall,
And the earnest lip on the silence
Cry up to me over it all.

A GILF'S TRIAL.

"My darling, this makes me realize
that in only two weeks' time you will be
married, and I shall be without my
granddaughter."

"Yes, but you will have gained a
noble grandson," softly whispered Eleanor,
her sweet voice like a bird's.

Mrs. Hamilton bent her gray head
fondly and kissed the speaker's soft
cheek.

The old lady and her grandchild
stood before a lounge upon whose crimson
cushions lay Eleanor's wedding
dress, which had just arrived, a delicate
marvel of satin and lace.

Of course it must be tried on, and
with the assistance of Margaret, Eleanor's
maid's dress, the young girl
soon stood before the mirror blushing
at her own loveliness.

Just then a knock came upon the
door. It was a servant with a letter.
Eleanor, heedless of the superscription,
without recognizing the writing,
opened it.

"It is not from Ralph," she said, in
reply to her grandmother's questioning
look.

After the bridal costume had been
pronounced a perfect fit and entrusted
to Margaret to be replaced in the cedar
chest, Eleanor took up the letter and
broke the seal.

She read the first few lines carelessly,
then into the brown eyes a look of un-
speakable horror came.

"What is it, Eleanor?" exclaimed
Mrs. Hamilton, as she saw her agitation,
but without speaking, the young
girl rapidly read on to the end. Then,
with a sobbing, long-drawn breath, she
threw herself into her grandmother's
arms.

"Read!" she cried. "Is this true
what is written here, or is it the plot of
some enemy to crush out my happiness?"

As Mrs. Hamilton perused the letter
a pallor settled over her features. What
she had always dreaded had come at
last! O, if it might have been only two
weeks later. One glance at the
impertinent face, and she saw that the
truth could be withheld no longer.

"Grandma, speak! I—Ralph's
promised bride—the child of—O, for
pity's sake, tell me I am dreaming!"

Then Mrs. Hamilton spoke.
"Eleanor, be calm, and I
will tell you the truth. You know that
your mother, my only child, died at the
early age of twenty; but you have not
heard that she died of a broken heart.
When the man whom she married
against her parents' wishes, abused her,
she bore it without complaint, never
letting us dream of her unhappiness;
but when, after being his wife only
three years, she discovered that her
husband was a criminal, living upon
his ill-gotten gains, then she left him,
fleeing with her babe to our protection.
Not long after, your father was arrested
for a bank robbery, and imprisoned.
The shock was too much for your mother's
frail strength, and after lingering
some time she passed away. After
her death your grandpa saw your father
and obtained from him a promise never
to disclose himself to you. But, alas!
he has broken that promise, and now
Eleanor, for thus keeping you in ignorance
of what would have always
clouded your life. We thought we did
it for the best."

The young girl listened with bent
head and tightly clasped hands. As
her grandmother paused she looked up.
A woe-fraught change had come into
the round, blooming face.

"Grandma," she said, and her voice
was low and strained, "does any one
know of this?"

"Only one—your friend, Mr. Stearns,
your grandfather's lawyer."

"And Ralph—does he not know?"

"I do not think he does."

"O! (the young voice was very
piteous) it was a cruel kindness to keep
it from me. Now I shall never be
Ralph Ogden's wife."

"Eleanor," expostulated her grand-
mother, winding her arms around the
drowning figure, "he need never know.
You can go and see your father. He
says it will be the last time he will ever
send for you."

Drawing herself away, Eleanor looked
firmly into the tearful face near her
own.

"Grandma, I will not bring a tainted
name to him I love. I can never marry
Ralph Ogden."

That evening Mrs. Hamilton sent for
Mr. Stearns, and the two old friends
had a long consultation together. The
kind lawyer's eyes moistened as he
heard of Eleanor's grief.

"The second trial," he ejaculated,
"after running one life, could he not
have held his peace and refrained from
blighting another? But stay," he said,
taking up the letter again and reading:
"I have fought against the longing to

see you, my daughter, but I can no
longer restrain myself. I promise you
that if you come to me this once it will
be the last time you shall ever hear
from your wretched father." This looks
to me as if it must be very sick—per-
haps dying."

"So Eleanor thinks, and the noble
child persists in saying that she will go
at once to him. She declares it is her
duty. Poor, poor girl! I see now that
this concealment has been very wrong."

"Do not fret, my friend; you and
your good husband could not look into
the future. You did as you thought for
the best. So Eleanor has written about
it to Mr. Ogden. She is a noble creature,
and if he is what he ought to be,
it will bring him on the wings of the
wind."

The next day a heavily-veiled, girl-
ish figure and an old, gray-haired gen-
tleman were led through a gloomy cor-
ridor, and into a prison cell.

Eleanor moved as in a dream. She
was dimly aware of a long, narrow,
iron bedstead upon which lay a pros-
trate, quiet form.

Two gentlemen, a doctor and a cler-
gyman, were the only other occupants
of the room. The latter rose as she en-
tered and came forward.

"Is this Miss Moore?" he said, grave-
ly. "My child, I fear you are too late—
your father has been in this uncon-
scious state for hours."

Eleanor gave one long, earnest look
into the pale, drawn face with its
closed eyes.

This then was her father! An eye
hand seemed to clutch her heart. Her
father! and dying thus!

"Courage! my brave little Eleanor,"
whispered Mr. Stearns. With an effort
the girl looked up into her old friend's
face, as if to gain strength from his
sympathy; then she went steadily for-
ward to the bedside.

As Eleanor gazed down at the face
which still retained many traces of the
manly beauty which had won her
mother's love, and realized that she
was indeed his daughter, all the strength
and nobility of her soul rose to the sur-
face. Stopping she laid her soft hand
upon his cold forehead.

"Father!" The pitying tone pro-
nouncing that word so sacred, and so
wound around the tenderest fibres of
our human natures, forced tears into
all eyes.

"Father, it is Eleanor—your
daughter!—can you not speak to her?"
The call pierced the apathy of death.

The dying man's eyes opened and
fastened upon her face. A wave of
his home-convict's child, still
other trouble wrung the poor girl's
heart. Before long the invitations to
the wedding would have to be counter-
manded, and then the broken engage-
ment would be the common remark
which would be passed, and shrank
from the curious words and looks she
knew would follow her wherever she
went.

"Had I not you grandpa, and my
Bible," she said, despairingly, "I should
surely die. It is almost more than I
can bear."

Mrs. Hamilton kissed the quivering
lips; she knew carresses would help
where words might only wound.

Thursday morning arrived, and the
expected letter he had come himself.
Eleanor received his card, and read the
and for a moment a film came before
her eyes, and all grew dark before her;
then, white as death, but very calm,
she went down into the library, where
he waited her.

She had always known the intense
love of fatherly which had filled the
hearts of all the Ogden race, and of
their pride in a name which had never
been sullied by aught dishonorable; and
until a short time before, she had
thought she bore a name as stainless
as theirs. Now she knew differently.

The library door swung back on its
hinges to give entrance to the slender,
dark-robed figure which falteringly
went forward.

Eleanor passed, and the next
Eleanor found herself clasped in a close
embrace.

"My precious Eleanor!" Ralph ex-
claimed in a low voice, but with every
word distinct and clear, "if I loved you
when I bade you 'good-bye' one long
month ago, I worship you now! When
I read your letter I lost no time in com-
ing to you; as if anything could make
you less dear to me! And beside, my
darling, all that you wrote in that let-
ter I knew long ago!"

Then Eleanor found her voice:
"You knew long ago?"

"Yes; when your grandfather first
surmised that I loved you, he told me
all under promise of secrecy. Now is
my Eleanor content?"

With a long sigh of perfect happiness,
Eleanor suffered herself to be drawn
once more into her lover's arms, and
in her hushed eyes, uplifted to his face,
which filled her heart, and which had
only been intensified by the trials she
had undergone.

Although Eleanor's sensitive nature
shrank from the idea of a joyful wed-
ding festivity so soon after the sad
death scene she had witnessed, she
could not withstand Ralph's loving en-
treaties; and no one ever guessed that
the sweet face beneath the bridal veil
(which it was a little pale), had lately
been clouded by a depth of anguish such
as few in a long lifetime ever know.

"Did I not tell you, Mrs. Hamilton,"
said old Mr. Stearns, "that if young
Ogden was what he ought to be, how

it would end? I see he is of the right
stuff. Let me congratulate you, my
dear friend, on the surety of your grand-
daughter's future happiness."

Curing the Products of the Hog.

The season for curing meats for
family use is now at hand, and although
many formulas are yearly given a few
hints embracing all that is really neces-
sary on the subject may be welcome to
a large class of readers. In the first
place it is important that hogs after the
killing shall hang where they will
thoroughly cool through previous to
being cut up and packed. Hogs ought
never to be slaughtered except on a
dry, frosty day. Neither should they
be exposed to an atmosphere so cold as
to cause the outside to become frozen
before the animal heat has all escaped.

Freezing the outer surface of dressed
meat surrounds the interior of the flesh
with a wall, through which the animal
heat still remains, and in and around the
bones cannot escape, and the result will
be souring and speedy decay at the
center of hams, shoulders and the like,
which outwardly appear in good condi-
tion.

For pickled pork cut the middles
crosswise into pieces about five inches
wide, taking out the back bone and
ribs, which leaves the meat in conven-
ient condition to cut in suitable pieces
when required for use. Now packages
are to be preferred, but old ones may
be employed repeatedly if clean and
sweet. Avoid using, however, old pork
barrels for beef and the beef tub for
pickling pork. Salting with and with-
out brine are both satisfactory methods
when properly accomplished, but the
preference is most generally given to
the latter, as the brine or pickle used
insures immunity from insects during
the pickling process. When the pork
is ready for packing sprinkle the bot-
tom of the barrel liberally with coarse
salt of good quality. Pack the pieces
on their edges, forming a ring around
the inside of the barrel, with the skin
outward. Fill the ring in the same way
until a complete layer is gained, then
press or pound it down gently if nec-
essary. Next apply a generous layer
of salt; follow this with a layer of meat
placed according to directions given
for the first layer, and so on until the
barrel is filled, taking care that the last
layer of meat is well covered with salt.

If the weather is cool the meat may
stand several days in this condition, the
best rule, it is safer to wait until the
brine, which should be made strong
enough to float an egg. Let the seam
rise to the top and skim it off before ap-
plying the brine. Cover the meat en-
tirely and if in open package weight
down to keep it from rising above the
pickles. Employ enough salt so there
will be some not dissolved in the barrel
when the meat shall have been used
up. The brine extracts blood and other
juices from the meat, which, when in
contact with the surface, and in warm
weather it is possible there to decompose
and contaminate the contents of the cask.

To avoid trouble in this direction, farm-
ers occasionally draw off the brine and
subject it to boiling, skimming off the
impurities. When this is done great
care should be observed that the brine
is entirely cool before again pouring
over the meat. When barrels contain-
ing pickled pork are headed up it is
best to lay them on their sides and turn
them over occasionally.

Bacon, as it is commonly termed, is
the same portion of the hog used for
pickled pork, though differently treated.
For the pork barrel there is no danger
of too much salt, but as the best bacon
that is presented alternate strips of
lean and fat, too much salt makes the
lean part stringy and tough.

Dry salting is usually resorted to in
making side-bacon. In dry-salting,
whether in barrels, boxes or piles,
without the addition of water to form a
brine, it is of the utmost importance
that no chance be afforded for flies to
deposit eggs or maggots on the meat.
If flies have been present, they will
have laid eggs on the pork it cannot be
saved unless at once put into brine.

A simple way in which to dry-salt
any portion of the hogs carcass is to spread
a layer of salt on a clean board, and
lay the meat on it, and then cover it
with a layer of salt, and so on until all
is packed and the top well
covered with salt.—N. Y. World.

The Finger Nails.

There is a person in New York who
makes a specialty of attending to the
finger nails. A Sea reporter who in
his own right is a well-furnished parlor,
but a small portion of which, behind a
green silken screen and near a window,
was set apart for the practice of her
profession. Behind that screen on a
small table were displayed various gleam-
ing hand-knives and files, boxes of cos-
metics and polishing powders, bottles
of perfume, and an infinity of other
tools and materials for the treatment,
upon correct method of the art, of the
finger nails.

The manicure herself,
seated on a low stool in the window, was
a large, fine-looking woman, very
tastefully dressed, apt of tongue and
deft of hand while playing her jewel
of the hand, and richly furnished with
armchair for the person to be operated
upon.

"Yes," said she, looking up pleas-
antly, "I was the first, and I believe
am still the only, manicure in New
York. It is wonderful to me that there
are not more here to practice the art.
In France manicures are as com-
mon as barbers in New York, and there
should be enough demand for their
services to bring them to the front here.
As a mark of refinement, of good
breeding, careful keeping and beauti-
fication of the finger nails is as essen-
tial as the care of the teeth. Per-
haps it is even more so, for taking care
of the teeth is in large part a matter of
selfish interest to the owner of the
teeth, but in caring for the finger
nails we do so out of consideration
for decency, love of the beauti-
ful and regard for the feelings of those
with whom we are brought in
contact. Nails, you know, will not
ache, even though they may be in per-
manent mourning, bitten as ragged as
the edge of a saw and fringed with
frayed curls and hang nails. Perhaps
that is why so many people neglect

them. But I cannot complain. When
I started in business, two years ago,
within some days before my first cus-
tomer came—a lady, who paid me a
dollar for putting her nails in order—
and now I have as much as I can at-
tend to, as many as twelve, fourteen
and even sixteen a day, and an average
one takes an average of three-quarters
of an hour, my hands are kept pretty
busy all day long. A great number of
my customers are regular. That is, in-
stead of coming in for an occasional
fixing up of their nails, as a man goes
into a barber shop for a shave, they
take regular courses of treatment,
for three months at a time, coming to
me once a week.

Those who artistically beautify
their digits are of the very best class
of society. They are ladies of the
highest families, gentlemen of the most
aristocratic clubs, bankers, brokers,
and merchants. I know of but one
politician among them.

"My principal customers are ladies
of wealth and refinement. All the
members of four of the wealthiest
families of New York, from the children
up to the grandparents, come to me
once a week. One of these families
has been very unfortunate in its nails.
I have had to cure them of almost every
blemish, defect and bad habit possible,
but at last I am happy to say, have got
them in beautiful condition."

"What do you mean by blemishes,
defects and bad habits?"

"Blemishes include discolorations,
white spots, and opacity; brittle and
bad-growing nails are defective habits,
among the many bad habits are pinching
at the matrix at the base of the nail
until it is rough and raised in an
unsightly and often painful manner, as
that practice is a prolific cause of hang
nails; biting one's nails, and visit me of-
ten to have rough edges and ugly
shape; tearing and clipping the thick-
ened cuticle at the sides of the nails,
and cleaning underneath the nails with
sharp instruments, which should never
be used for that purpose. All these
things I cure; and no matter how un-
sightly the nails may be, I can guaran-
tee giving them, in a reasonable time,
beauty of form and color. After they
are once put in good condition it is not
difficult to keep them so. The services
of the manicure are not necessary of-
ten more than once a week, although some
ladies come to me regularly twice a week.

As a rule, those who are most
careful of their nails and visit me of-
ten are the very ones who are most
likely to unobtrusively rob me of the
credit of my work by claiming it for
themselves. 'What beautiful nails you
have! You must have been to the man-
icure,' says one lady to another, who
has just left my house. 'O, dear, no!
I have no occasion to go to the man-
icure,' replies the dear, artless creature.
But I have my consolation in my work
of the beautiful, and my dollar and a
half. It is not true, you know, that
nails grow beautiful and perfect natu-
rally. At least, I have never seen any
that did. Nature is not to be trusted
implicitly for the fashioning of the hu-
man form, divine, as you may have sus-
pected if you have ever contemplated a
lot of sea-bathers."

"Do fashions in nails change, like
those in bonnets, for instance?"

"Certainly not. There is a standard
of the beautiful and artistic which can-
not change. The nails should be long,
almond-shaped, pink at the base, white
at the point free from spots, perfectly
smooth and highly polished. Where
one cannot grow long nails, round oval
ones must be accepted. Abroad it is
regarded as a mark of high breeding
to have long pointed nails, the assump-
tion being that the pleasure of the
manicure cannot cherish and preserve
such brittle bodies of rank.

In China that idea is carried to such an
extremity that mandarins often grow
nails three or four inches long, which
they protect continually by gold sheaths.
"Come, sit down here and let me
show you what will improve your nails
are susceptible of, and as I operate on
them you can see what my processes
are. First, the fingers are soaked in a
bath of perfumed medicated water and
dried. Then, with this file I give the
nail the desired almond shape, so.
Now, with these delicate curved scissors
I trim off the superfluous cuticle about
the nails and remove the hang nails.
As this point I would remove the dis-
colorations and blemishes in tint.
Next, to polish, I spread this nail pol-
ish on this emery-silk and polish and
apply briskly. See how the nails shine
now, almost like diamonds. Then I
want a little deeper tint, one that will
resemble the exquisite roseate flush on
the inside of a sea shell. This pink
cosmetic will bestow it, and at the same
time will give pliability to the nails and
keep the cuticles soft and supple. Once
more the fingers go into a bath of per-
fumed water, and then the nails are re-
polished, and if you thought they shone
before, what do you think of them now?"

"Beautiful," of course, they are, thanks
not to nature but the manicure. Last
of all—the finishing touch—the cus-
tomer must be perfumed. And you see
that I must keep busy to get through it
all in three-quarters of an hour."

"Are you not afraid that a process so
simple as this seems to be will be taken
out of your hands by your customers for
themselves or by rivals who will learn
it from you?"

"Not at all. All I could teach them
would not harm my business. Not one
person in ten thousand can use the left
hand so lightly, steadily and effective-
ly as would be required to put the nails
of the right hand in order. Two hands
are needed for the job. And, as for
educating other manicures, I have no
fear. Indeed, I would be pleased to
see more, as they would tend to euli-
vate the public appreciation of the im-
portance of the art I practice, and I
have no reason to fear competition.
Nobody can shape the nails as I can.
It is not so simple a thing as people
generally imagine. There is some-
thing, too, in the knowledge of my
recipies. 'Do I use blistering things on
my fingers to break the habit of biting the
nails?' No, not at all. I simply make
the nails so beautiful that even a
thoughtless child will have sufficient
force of will to refrain from spitting
them. Look at your nails now, sir, and
bite one of them if you can find the
heart to do so. I defy you to do it!"
N. Y. Sun.

Death by Decapitation.

The Paris *Figaro* recently sent a
special reporter to witness the execu-
tion at Beausais of an atrocious un-
derman named Premier. The moment
that the guillotine and dome its work
the body and head were placed in a
basket and were taken to the cemetery,
where Drs. Evard, Le Sage, Chevalier,
Lesguillon, Rochu and Decaise were
present. M. Evard had asked for and
obtained the body of the felon for ex-
periments, "which," says the reporter,
"we followed with deep interest, for,
besides their purely scientific character,
they related to a question so often dis-
cussed—does life survive decapitation?
Five minutes had elapsed since the mo-
ment when the head was separated
from the trunk, and it was placed on a
stone in the open air in front of the lit-
tle chapel of the cemetery. Comparatively
little blood had flowed, and some drops
were running from the carotid artery.
Although the neck was very clean,
Pinched, stuck with needles, submitted
to the most painful experiments, the
head never moved; the face remained
unaltered, not a muscle quivered. The
left ear was completely calcined in the
flame of a candle without obtaining the
smallest appearance of sensibility. They
then divided the skin of the head into
four parts, and, using the hammer,
scalpel and saw, they took away the
upper portion of the skull and with-
draw the brain. This occupied ten
minutes.

They immediately began being sub-
mitted to an electric battery the re-
mains of the head at once displayed
nervous contractions—the teeth chattered,
the mouth shut, the eye and the cheek
made those grimaces which are ob-
served in dying people when they are
flicked with a feather. With the body
the same result was obtained. It was
absolutely without feeling. It was
opened, the heart, lungs and intestines
were removed, and then, on being
placed in contact with the electric bat-
tery, the arms and legs instantly moved.
At this moment Dr. Evard asked me
what o'clock it was, and it appeared
that forty minutes had elapsed since the
time of the execution. Lastly came the
action of the battery a shroud of hanging
flesh, displaced by the operations, stood
on end, oscillated and quickly placed
itself back on the spot from which it
had been cut out."

The conclusion of the experiment was
that the movements observed in the
bodies of persons guillotined on being
subjected to the action of electric-
ity are absolutely mechanical, and
display neither any consciousness, nor
self-sensation. The experiment will
be the subject of a memoir, which will
shortly be presented to the Academy of
Medicine by M. Evard, and in which
he will demonstrate that death by de-
capitation is instantaneous.

The Milk Dairy.

There is no branch of dairying that
more requires the cooperation of the
producers and the purity of the milk to
the consumer. Great populations in
our cities are grossly cheated with an
impure article of milk, at a high price,
and the milk dairymen are best
induced to sell it for, and the middle-
men combine to force their terms upon
the milk farmers. Were these milk
farmers as well educated in their busi-
ness as are the middle-men in theirs,
they would not find means to demand a reasonable
compensation for their product? Here
co-operation would not only accomplish
this, but it is necessary they might de-
pend upon the middle-men altogether.
It would not require a high degree of
business ability to organize and exe-
cute a plan for delivering the milk to
consumers. These milk dairymen have
not the time to attend to their own
business, and can either dictate the price to
middle-men or deliver their own milk.
The dishonest practices of these milk
venders largely reduce the demand for
milk, and thus bring a second injury to
the milk farmers. Does it not show a
great lack of business and organizing
ability in these milk farmers to allow
themselves to be thus dealt with? If
five hundred dairymen could organize
to run a dairy on the same plan, why
not a number, or twice that number,
be organized for the delivery of milk to
consumers in cities? Certainly they
form an association of all or nearly all
those who produce milk in the city of
New York, and a central depot, and
distributed in sealed glass bottles.
—National Live Stock Journal, Chicago.

Stumbling Into a Marriage.

A comely young maiden, fresh from
the shores of Old England, arrived in
this city on her way West to join her
brother, who lives in a small town in
Ohio. When she arrived here she con-
cluded to stop over one train and visit
her cousin, who is employed at the
coke ovens on Mount Washington.
After the greetings were exchanged she
went to the depot and found that she
had missed the train. As she was a
stranger in the city she determined to
return to her cousin's boarding-house
and await the next train. She again
ascended the mountain, and while on
her way she passed around the corner
of a stable and stumbled against a stal-
wart paddy, who is likewise a German,
and bears the name of Latherbaugh,
and who was coming from the oppo-
site direction. He apologized for the
accident, and being struck with the
English maiden's appearance, stopped
for a moment. Then a conversation
was had, which ended by Latherbaugh
accompanying her to her cousin's
house. In half an hour after they had
reached the boarding-house they were
brothered. The happy German imme-
diately started out in quest of a min-
ister, and in a few moments the silken
knot of matrimony was tightly tied.
—Pittsburg Gazette.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The number of students in Ameri-
can Colleges in 1886 was 8,438; about
30,000 are now in attendance.

—Since its organization 250 unmar-
ried lady missionaries have gone out
under the auspices of the American
Board of Foreign Missions.

—The Cornell Review is responsible
for the statement that Columbia Col-
lege has an endowment fund of \$5,000,
000; Johns Hopkins University, \$3,000,
000; Harvard, \$2,500,000; Cornell, \$2,
000,000; Princeton, \$1,000,000; Yale,
\$350,000.

—The Disciples of Christ, or Camp-
bellites, as they are generally called in
the West, have missions in England,
Denmark, France, and Constantinople,
with about 594 members. The money
raised the past year for these missions
amounted to \$12,547.

—The Boston *Pilot* calls attention to
the rapid increase of Roman Catholic
dioceses in this country. During the
reign of Pius IX., thirty new dioceses
were erected in the United States.
There are now sixty-one dioceses. At
the opening of the century there was
only one.

—There are 675 colored schools in
Virginia, taught by 415 colored teach-
ers. The average salary of male teach-
ers is \$30.05 per month; of female
teachers, \$24.73. There are 35,763
colored children enrolled in the schools
of which number 21,231 are in average
daily attendance. In the 1,816 white
schools, 72,306 white pupils are en-
rolled; 14,540 are in average daily at-
tendance. The schools during the
past year cost \$511,902.53.

—In this city there are 355 Protestant
Sunday-schools. Seventy-five of the
number are connected with the Protes-
tant Episcopal Church, 70 with the
Presbyterian, 57 with the Methodist,
41 with the Baptist, 20 with the Re-
formed, 15 with the Lutheran, 7 with
the Congregational, 6 with the Unitar-
ian, 5 with the Friends, 4 with the
Unitarian and 2 with the Moravian.
There are also 29 Catholic Sunday-
schools and 4 which are classed as mis-
cellaneous.—N. Y. Tribune.

—A certain Professor Knapp, who is
the proprietor of an English and Ger-
man school in Baltimore, has intro-
duced an entirely new system for the
education of the deaf and dumb. It is
that the pupils answer the questions
propounded to them by closely watch-
ing the motions of the lips. At an ex-
amination in the German Orphan
Asylum of Baltimore, the system of
Secretary Schurz examined some of
Professor Knapp's pupils. One young
lady, addressing the Secretary, asked
him very distinctly his name and resi-
dence. She also called out the names
of the States and their Capitals, indi-
cating at the same time their location
on a map on the blackboard with a
pointer. Other pupils answered the ques-
tions of visitors, recited poetry, solved
correctly mathematical problems, and
announced the answers, to the delight
of the spectators. Professor Knapp en-
tirely discards the old method of signs
manual, and the organs as designed by
the Creator are substituted. By a
movement of the lips, precisely the
same as in oral language, and with a
barely perceptible sound, the spell is
broken that held the mutes in thrall-
dom. In this connection, it is a curi-
ous fact, that toward the latter part of
his life, the celebrated English comedi-
an, Buckstone, was literally "as deaf
as a post." On the stage he could not
hear a word; nevertheless, by watching
the motions of their lips and the gen

THE REPUBLICAN.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

JAS. A. HAYDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

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One hundredth insertion, 1 cent per square;

SATURDAY, DEC. 27, 1879.

"Max," who always courts notoriety, rushes into print in the *Democrat* of last week, for the purpose of boasting of his influence at Annapolis. The only thing that really disturbs "Max" in connection with the qualification of Judge Knoken is the fact that the Judge had the good sense to act upon the advice of the "Oakland Ring" and accept his commission, instead of refusing it, and thereby giving the "influence at Annapolis" an opportunity to appoint "Max" or some other Democrat in his place. If "Max" will attend to the bill about to be filed against the "canal ring," by the preferred bond holders, and devote himself to healing the little divisions which disturb the drug store Democracy of Garrett county, he will have quite as much as he can do, without interfering with what he is pleased to term "the Oakland ring."

The Appointment of Road Supervisors.

The most important item in the proceedings of the County Commissioners, which we give in another column, is the appointment of one road supervisor for each election district, instead of ten or fifteen, as heretofore. We understand there is some feeling against the Commissioners on account of this action. We think the Commissioners should not be blamed in the matter, for no one is more opposed to the change than they were, and they would not have done it if they could have avoided doing so. The Commissioners, in appointing one Supervisor for each district, have simply obeyed the law as they had sworn to do, and when the alternative was presented to them to follow the old practice, and violate their official oath, or to proceed to according law, no reasonable man can have a doubt as to which was their duty. The Commissioners had no discretion in the matter, and certainly ought not to be blamed for acting according to law. If the law as it stands is obnoxious to the people they have the right to petition the Legislature to amend it, and this is the only way they can get relief in the premises. Whilst the Commissioners are opposed to the present law they have no power to change it.

Found Dead!

Found dead! Two little words, but alas! how sad they are. It is sad even when an old man, aged and gray, grown old in the service of God, is called hence. Alone in his room, the messenger of death calls him, and he is found dead by those to whom he was near and dear. Sadder still is it when a strong man, who seems entirely exempt from disease, who is the picture of health, is struck down and is found dead.

But infinitely more sad is it when such a case as occurred in our midst a few days ago. A man, naturally healthy, possessing all his faculties unimpaired, is found dead, but not under such circumstances as previously mentioned. The verdict of the Jury, "death caused by excessive indulgence in alcoholic drinks." Saddest of all deaths. Alone, no one near, he is suddenly called hence. No one to smooth his pillow, no one to minister to his wants, no one to answer his calls for assistance, he dies. Where is the cause? It is seen around us every day. Does any one take warning? Is this example to influence no one? Will young men continue in the way they are going to the end of life, until they are found dead; until they are summoned hence? Young men, ere it is too late, think of your own case; think before it is too late, where you will end. Rum is the cause of great evil. Countless, innumerable, are the wrongs and woes caused by it. Is it any wonder that all should be opposed to it? If you would stop and seriously and soberly think of your course, of where it will end, certainly you would change it.

But we think the occurrence is of itself a sufficient warning without our pursuing the subject any further, and would only say, reflect on this sad affair.

Pay the Printer what you O him,

The Woodberry News appeared this week in a changed form, and otherwise improved.

The New York Tribune says: "What shall it profit a party if it steal one state in 1879 and lose a whole Union in 1880?"

As the Boston Herald remarks, the Maine swindle will make it easy for liberal Republicans, independent voters and law-abiding Democrats to vote the Republican ticket next year.

Ex-Governor Dingley, of Maine, in a private letter intimates that unless peaceable redress is forthcoming shortly, there may be a resort to force to seat the legislators who have been counted out by the Democrats.

The tone of Senator Hamilton's speech at the Republican indignation meeting Saturday evening, at Bangor, Me., and the resolution adopted by the assembly, seem to indicate that if the Governor and Council adhere to their programme of fraud the Republican members-elect of the legislature will not hesitate to resort to force to secure their seats, and that they will be sustained not only by local public sentiment, but by a body of armed men sufficient to cope with any resistance that fraud may make. That this movement is seriously contemplated is made still more evident by the expressions of the defamed legislators themselves. Mr. Andrew R. G. Smith, the Republican member-elect for Lincoln county, who was counted out by the Democrats, is quoted as saying last week: "I will be at the State House to take my seat on the first Wednesday of January, and will be backed by three hundred of my townsmen." Representative Weeks, who was not counted out, said to a reporter: "Men come into my office every day and say they are willing to fight. We will fight if it is necessary. The time will come about the meeting of the legislature if we don't have our rights there." It begins to look like business in Maine.

It is more than likely the Democrats will have a lively fight, when the Legislature meets, over the election of Treasurer and United States Senator. Governor-elect Hamilton cannot be an idle spectator in these contests. If he succeeds in having a Treasurer elected in sympathy with him, it will give him complete control of the Public Works; if the Canal Ring succeed, then Mr. Hamilton's wings will be clipped, and he will be compelled to fly low during his term of office. This would reduce him to a mere figure-head, to which, of course, he objects.

The contest for the Senate lies between Senator Whyte and Admiral Gorman. It is said Mr. Hamilton will throw the weight of his influence on the side of Whyte. For the credit of our State, since a Democrat must be elected, we hope the Legislature will re-elect Senator Whyte.

It has been intimated in some quarters as to an alliance between Republicans and Democrats in the fights above referred to. We don't believe any Republican will for a moment think of an alliance with either of the Democratic factions. An unholy alliance of this sort will weigh down the party in the future. Touch not the Babylonish garment or the wedge of gold, is the advice of the rank and file of the Republican party, and the man or men who would do so, will find awaiting them the fate of Achan—politically, we mean. Let the Democrats run their own machine and empty their garbage on their own lots.—Boonshoro Odd Fellow.

The Charleston election on Monday resulted in another "sad" victory for the bulldozing Democracy. All accounts of it which have come to hand are Democratic, but they reveal enough of the methods of procedure to show how the work was accomplished. The *News and Courier* says, "the work was well done;" that "by noon it was evident that the prompt arrest of negroes who had registered fraudulently would confine the vote within legitimate bounds." That admission is enough to show how the opposition vote was silenced. Enough negroes were arrested to scare away the larger part of the blacks from the polls. But there is stronger evidence yet. The same newspaper says that the city was crowded with "visitors from the interior who were loud and earnest in their expression of sympathy with the Democratic cause. They were ready to fight for us if it were necessary, and to vote for us if it were proper." It was the old Hampton plan over again, of overhauling the negroes by a "show of force." It was a "quiet and orderly" election; there were no "troops at the polls," and the "niggers" were shown once more that they have no rights which a son of chivalry is bound to respect. Yet if there should be a sudden exodus of negroes from Charleston presently,

the chivalry would charge that it was instigated by Northern Radical lies.

LOCAL OPTION MOVEMENT.—The Maryland State Temperance Alliance is busy canvassing the State in the interests of Local Option. Prohibition is at present complete in Caroline, Calvert and Kent counties, and in four out of five districts in Talbot county, partly also in Somerset, Dorchester and Queen Anne's counties. Very large meetings have lately been held in Frederick city, and assurances have been received as to the county being ripe for Local Option. Cecil, Carroll, Montgomery, Charles and St. Mary's counties are also expected to give expression on the subject. Delegates to the Legislature from several of these counties are pledged in favor of Local Option. Leading temperance men believe that the chances are strong in favor of Washington, Allegany, Garrett and Baltimore counties passing prohibition by vote. Worcester county at present has high license. In Baltimore county prohibition prevails at Woodberry, Mt. Washington, Mt. Vernon, Warner Factory, and in Prince George's at Laurel Factory. No attempt will be made to secure prohibition for Baltimore city until the passage of a new registry law.—Baltimore Sun.

TELEGRAPHIC.

DAN RICE BECOMES AN EVANGELIST.—St. Louis, Dec. 20.—Dan Rice, the famous circus man, announced last night that he had been converted, and will at once enter the field as an evangelist. He has had an interview with Moody, who is now holding meetings here, and will probably begin his new career by speaking at Mr. Moody's meetings and then seek such fields as offer the best prospects of success in his new work.

Maine's People Aroused.

AUGUSTA, ME., December 19.—At the indignation meeting here to-night Senator Blaine was loudly called for, and took the platform amidst the wildest demonstration. He then reviewed at great length and with minuteness the grievance of which the people complain, saying that on the 8th day of September last the voters of Maine, in pursuance of their organic law, proceeded to elect a Governor and Senators and Representatives in the legislature. The election was preceded by a prolonged, through and somewhat exciting canvass of the state. Hon. Anson P. Morrill told me that he had voted for fifty-five consecutive years in Maine, and did not believe there had ever been a year in which every citizen of the state knew so well just what he intended by his vote as in the election of 1879. That would be the testimony of every honest and candid man in the state. The vote was full, free and fair. The result of that election, as shown by the official returns, was to give the Republican candidate for Governor a plurality of 21,000, votes over the Greenback candidate, and of 46,000 over the Democratic candidate. In the legislature, by the official returns, the Republicans chose 19 senators and the opposition 12 senators, and in the House the Republicans chose 90 members and the opposition 61. On the legislative ticket the Republicans had an absolute majority of nearly 5,000 on the popular vote. This was the result as shown by official returns made by the city and town clerks and immediately made public by the Secretary of State. When the sealed returns were opened some weeks later to be counted by the Governor and Council, they disclosed the same result that had been published from the clerk's returns; and common honesty and common decency, to say nothing of official integrity, required that the men chosen by the people should be declared selected and receive their certificates; but the Governor and Council have declared otherwise, and in collusion with other well-known men, they entered into a conspiracy to change the result and deprive the people of their choice; and when began the remarkable count which has just closed in the last disgraceful and disgrace of all who had a part or lot in it. They began to discover "fatal defects," as Governor Garcelon termed them, in the returns from Republican towns. Here and there an "X" was not dotted or a "P" not crossed, or a man had left off his name, or the initial letter of his middle name was wrong, or the ballot that elected him had names printed at right angles to the narrow side when they should have been parallel, or the signatures of all the town officers, to the acute eye of a single councillor without any other evidence, were written in the same hand, or the total number of votes was not filled out in the right part of the election blank, or one of the town officers was an alien, or the selectmen were permitted to swear away their own return by exparte affidavit, although they had once sworn the

return was sealed in open town meeting they now swear it was not, or the return of cities was signed by only three aldermen, just according to the blank sent out from the office of the Secretary of State, after being prepared as a trap or pitfall.

These and numerous minor points of like value were freely used to destroy the popular vote and maintain in power the party and the men whom the people have rejected. The results of the whole of this pitiful and wicked pettifoggery was to change a Republican majority of seven in the Senate and twenty-nine in the House to a fusion majority of nine in the Senate and seventeen in the House, with five Republican cities completely disfranchised and denied by the Governor and Council the poor boon of a new election, so that Portland, Lewiston, Bath, Rockland and Saco are absolutely rendered incapable of taking any part in the organization of the legislature, or in the choice of governor, or in the election of state officers, or in the original composition of the House committees, which shape and practically control legislation. Perhaps if the representatives chosen by these five important cities will humbly petition the House and cool their heels in the ante-chamber of fusion greatness for three or four weeks they may be permitted to be sworn in, when they can no longer embarrass the progress of the conspirators' programme, and no longer be able to serve their constituents.

A great popular uprising, however, will avert these evils and restore honest government to Maine and the people, who are already moving. The indignation meeting was attended by an immense crowd. Delegates from various parts of the state were an imposing feature of the demonstration. Granite Hall, where the meeting was held, could not possibly accommodate the multitude. Ex-Governor Conner presided. The assemblage was called to order by Joseph A. Homan, who, upon taking the chair, made a speech expressive of the sentiments that demanded the meeting. Several letters of regret were read, speeches made and resolutions adopted condemnatory of the action of the Governor and Council. The enthusiasm was intense.

Grant in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Decem. 19.—The Philadelphia Commercial Exchange gave General Grant a public reception at noon to-day at the Exchange building, which was very beautifully decorated inside and out. In response to an address of welcome from Mr. Bailey President of the Exchange, Gen. Grant said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Commercial Exchange—Your President, in his welcoming address here last night, has delivered, does me a great deal more of honor than I feel to be just desert. But it is only in keeping with the reception that I have received at the hands of Philadelphia of all classes—the commercial classes, soldiers, ex-soldiers, and all the citizens. It makes me feel very grateful to Philadelphia to be always so welcomed by them. In the remarks that have been made about the extension of our commerce, my visit abroad has enabled me to see how, I think, our trade might be very much increased with the East. In Europe it is already taken care of, and I know of no change that can be made that can increase it any more rapidly than it is being increased. The merchants of our country have their correspondents all over Europe and understand exactly what they are to do to increase their trade in that quarter. But in the East America is beginning to be known and to be appreciated. It has now a history which all the Eastern nations are beginning to study and read. A little change and with a more positive American policy in the East, our trade there can be very much increased. We are badly represented and must continue to be badly represented until a new policy is adopted of at least fixing the duties of our consuls. There are a few of these ports at which such a salary is fixed sufficient to enable the President to appoint a competent consul, as the salary is regulated by fees, which, in many instances, amount to but a few hundred dollars, yet, in many places the fees might be increased until they would become very large. At all such places our consuls general are compelled to appoint some one to act as American consuls, and in almost every instance it is some English merchant who is a trader there, but not interested in extending the commerce of the United States. On the contrary he is interested in suppressing it and keeping it out of that country. The remedy for this, in my judgment, would be for Congress to authorize the consuls in the East to be agents for manufacturing and commercial interests in the United States and act for them, and

say to the chambers of commerce of the United States, as I said to the religious societies of the country in appointing Indian agents, if you will appoint men whom you are willing to trust with your business, let them be appointed, and let them act as American agents for the merchants, manufacturers and commercial interests. In addition to the fees they get, they can earn such a percentage as would enable the government to get able, energetic men, such as we are willing should represent us as American citizens abroad.

Gentlemen, I had no idea of saying this when I came here. I am almost sorry that I did say it. All I intended to say was to thank you for the reception accorded me.

This address invoked a spasmodic round of applause. Very little hand-shaking was done, as it begins to be understood that General Grant is excessively bored by that sort of cordiality.

LETTER OF EX GOV. MORRILL.

AUGUSTA, ME., Dec. 20.—The letter of ex-Governor Anson P. Morrill, read at the Republican indignation meeting last night, after stating that "every honest man of whatever political party is interested in stamping out this latest treason," says: "Permit this movement to become a success, establish such a precedent and the end of our free elections has come. However the air may have been filled with the cry of fraud by certain papers and persons interested to pay the way for the grand larceny, which is now being developed, the governor and council base their action on no charge of fraud. They do not pretend to have discovered fraud in connection with any certificate they have rejected. I cannot believe that the conspirators are to be permitted to carry out their wicked purpose. Our good State must be saved from this infamy now threatened by the vile scheme of its rulers."

THE MAINE COUNT.

AUGUSTA, ME., Dec. 21.—It is ascertained that the Republicans elected to the Legislature from Litchon and Webster, in Androscoggin county, were counted out on the alleged ground that the returns of election were signed by one selectman acting for the three required by law. The selectmen have now made affidavit that each separately subscribed their names to the legislative returns, and one of the selectmen is a well-known Democrat.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Telegrams were sent hence yesterday to Senator Blaine and other prominent Republicans in Maine to resist to the last what is alleged to be the illegal action of Governor Garcelon and his counsel in counting out enough Republicans, claiming to have been legally elected, to give a majority of the legislature to the Fusionists. A telegram sent last night to Senator Hamilton read in substance: "General Garfield advises resistance even to the extent of force. Mr. Garfield saw the President to-day and he says the President will recognize a Davis legislation if it is set up as the legal legislation of Maine by the Republicans."

It is known that General Garfield and other prominent Republicans are at work looking up the law and precedent to sustain the formation of a legislature by the Republicans.

If the Maine legislature should attempt to set at defiance the national recognition, the legislature recognition could call upon the President for national aid to disperse the legislature which was denied recognition. The statutes of 1795, in respect to such a condition of affairs, read as follows: "And in case of an insurrection in any State against the government thereof, it shall be lawful for the President of the United States, on application of the legislature of said State or of the executive, (when the legislature cannot be convened,) to call for such number of the militia of any other State or States, as may be applied for, as he may deem sufficient to suppress such insurrection."

It will be seen, therefore, that the matter after all is with the President to decide which is the legal legislature of Maine in case two bodies set up their claims. All the recent advice from Maine point conclusively to the fact that the Republicans feel themselves outraged at Governor Garcelon's action and do not propose to submit to it. The great probability is, therefore, that within the next three weeks the President will be called upon to decide upon the claims of the contending factions, and that the Maine swindle will become one of national importance.

FIGHTING BROTHERS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—A special from Pittsburgh says: The people of this city are in a fever of excitement to-day owing to a listless fight which took place in the First Reformed Presbyterian Church last night. Some weeks ago the congregation voted for a pastor, Rev. Nevins Woodside receiving 167 votes, against 116 for other candidates. A majority of the trustees were bitterly opposed to Mr. Woodside. The majority of the congregation were determined that Woodside should be their pas-

tor. An appeal was taken to the Synod, and since then there have been bitter quarrels among the members of the church. The Woodside faction triumphed over their enemies, and on one occasion, notwithstanding the existence of an injunction restraining Woodside from preaching until the appeal was decided, gained admission to the church by strategy, held the place all day, and listened to a sermon by the pastor in the evening. Last night the quarrel culminated in a free fight. There were rumors during the day that serious trouble was brewing. Both factions were present in full force, and there was a large attendance. Woodside wanted to preach but his opponents had another clergyman present. Both parties were hot, and the excited spectators gave vent to their feelings in remarks designed to encourage their favorites. The trustees and Sunday school teachers took sides, and shouted excitedly. One of the parsons essayed to mount the rostrum. He was seized by his antagonists and roughly hustled from the steps. This led to a general fight. It was thickest round the altar, but all over the church was heard the sound of blows. Many of the women screamed and fainted, but some of the stronger minded encouraged the combatants with cheers. Two or three females, it is said, took advantage of the confusion to settle old scores among themselves. For a quarter of an hour the battle raged furiously. Heads were punched, eyes were blackened, arms broken, and women knocked down. The girls and screams were frightful. The police were called in and, after some difficulty, succeeded in quelling the riot. Several arrests were made. The church this morning presents a sorry appearance. Pews are broken, the remnants of gas globes strew the floor, hymn books and Bibles are scattered in all directions as if they had been used as missiles, and a large quantity of hair-pins and bangs have been gathered up. The rival pastors were in the thickest of the fray.

THE FEELING IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, December 20.—The feeling here among Republicans is very strong over the Maine outrage. The Democrats generally attempt to defend it, though a few of them denounce it. Among the latter is Senator Beck, who expresses the opinion that it will seriously damage the Democratic cause throughout the North. The German Democratic paper here also denounces it in the most vigorous manner, and calls attention to the fact, which Maine Democrats are trying to conceal, namely, that they do not charge fraud in the election, but only small technical inaccuracies in making up the formal record of the vote. Maine Republicans are expecting those who have been refused certificates to appear and demand their seats, while the indignity of Republicans in each branch will unite to prevent any organization or business until those rightfully elected are given their seats. It is not believed that the Democrats in the body will stand together to exclude any considerable portion of those whom the Governor has refused to recognize. When Senator Hamilton left for Maine, it is reported a consultation was held here of persons most influential in Republican councils, at which it was suggested that the proper course for the Republicans in Maine to pursue would be something like this: To exhaust every possible legal means by appeals to court for injunctions or other writs to prevent the fusion members of the legislature who have been counted in from taking their seats. Failing in this, that the Republican members who were actually elected—a majority of both houses—should bivecome at the capitol, with sufficient force to enter the two chambers, take their seats and keep them, and organize the legislature which the people elected. Then, if the fusionists choose to meet elsewhere and organize, the case of a dual government can be sent to Washington, and the administration could decide between them as it has hitherto done in similar cases in the Southern States.

EDISON'S TRIUMPH.

NEW YORK, December 21.—The *Herald* of to-day has an illustrated description of Edison's machinery for utilizing the electric light, which is now patented in its perfect state. The electric light, incredible as it may appear, is produced from a little piece of paper, a tiny strip that a breath would blow away. Through this little strip of paper is passed an electric current, and the result is a bright, beautiful light like the mellow sunset of an Italian autumn. He makes this little piece of paper more insubstantial than platinum and more durable than granite by baking it in an oven until all its elements have passed away except its carbon framework. The latter is then placed in a glass globe connected with the wires leading to the electricity-producing machine and the air exhausted from the globe. It gives out a light that produces no deleterious gases—a light that is a globe of sunshine, and produced cheaper than the cheapest oil.

LOCAL NEWS.

—The B. & O. R. R. pay car passed west on Friday morning.

—Local option petitions are being numerous signed in Garrett county.

—An oyster train was badly wrecked at Portland last Saturday morning.

—White McWilliams shipped a car load of hoop-poles east on Saturday morning last.

—Mr. John Harned had a severe attack of pneumonia, but is now out of danger.

—The Maryland State Temperance Alliance is busy canvassing the State in the interests of local option.

—The material for the iron bridge over the Yough river at Sang run, arrived at Oakland Friday of last week.

—Mr. B. F. Harvey, of district No. 8, this county, butchered a beef a few days ago, which netted 1,131 pounds. Hard to beat.

—Mr. Ralph Thayer has been re-appointed postmaster of Oakland for four years from December 11th instant.

—Mr. George Bell, son of James Bell, Esq., who has been absent in the west more than a year, arrived at home this week.

P. T. Thierthright, Esq., of Mineral Springs, this county, will please act as agent for THE REPUBLICAN in his neighborhood.

—Drop into our office when you come to town, tell us the news of your neighborhood and let us take a look at your new pocket-book. At times old ones are also curiosities.

—Wm. Turney, of Addison, Pa., killed for Mr. Kerr, of Garrett county, Md., a spring calf which weighed 337 lbs. net. The hide weighed 56 lbs. Who can beat it?

—An effort was made Sunday night to steal a valuable horse from Mr. G. W. Legg's stable. A lock on the outside was pryed off the door, but a bar on the inside prevented its being opened.

—Mr. John A. Grant and wife arrived in Oakland Sunday morning. They will for the present board at Mrs. Bell's. They were serenaded by the Oakland Cornet Band Monday evening.

—An exchange solemnly avers that a certain man in a country town who never advertises, was recently found dead on his counter, where he had been lying two days. People had forgotten where his store was, and a stranger looking for a storehouse was the discoverer of the deceased proprietor.

—Adjutant General Bond has informed Capt. Johnson that he has brevetted him Lieutenant Colonel, in consideration of his services in the field and in the Maryland National Guard. This is a great compliment, and is more highly appreciated as coming from an ex-convict soldier. —*Cumt. News.*

—A second meeting of the Board of County Commissioners was held yesterday for the purpose of organizing as a body. There were present Messrs. Frost, Hitchens, Clarke, Rouzer and Herzog. After considerable balloting they elected as their president Mr. A. E. Hitchens. They then elected as clerk Mr. L. T. DeWitt, of Frostburg, and as their attorney Mr. Wm. Brace. —*Cumt. News.*

—The contract made by the late County Commissioners for an iron bridge over Castleman's river, in Grantsville district, called for a bridge 63 feet long, but when the bridge was finished and brought to the ground it was found that it was 21 feet too long, and it was necessary to take that much out of the middle, which was a dead loss to the county of nearly two hundred dollars.

—The Cumberland News of Wednesday says there is not much warrant for the assumption that the two Cumberland military companies will attend the inauguration of Governor Hamilton, "as neither company is likely to be fully equipped and uniformed in time, and it is feared that the proficiency in drill, notwithstanding good progress has been made, will hardly warrant so public a display, although the members would enjoy the trip keenly."

—Garrett county is claimed by many to possess one of the most delightful summer climates between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, and bids fair in course of time to become one among the most popular of summer resorts. Its elevated location facilitates a free circulation near the surface, removing malaria, and conducting to general health, both of animal and vegetable organic life, at the same time its pure and dry atmosphere and rich soil gives it luxuriant and vigorous vegetation. Locally, the climate is varied and changeable, yet such is the dryness and purity of the air, that these rapid alternations of temperature is scarcely noticed, and do not have any injurious effect on man or beast; these

fluctuations, however, are much greater in winter than in summer. The days in winter, with few exceptions are not too cold to render outdoor work pleasant and agreeable. In summer the nights are delightfully cool, and the heat of the summer sun is tempered with an almost unrelenting breeze. There is no section of country perhaps, that offers greater inducements to the emigrant, or possesses more natural advantages than this. The land that is embraced within the limits of the mountain plateau consists of a series of beautiful glades or valleys, alternated with hills and rising ground, of which a great deal is rough and of a rocky surface, but is readily utilized for pasture lands. A marked feature in the formation of the Glades is the almost total absence of timber and in many cases brushwood. The Youghiogheny valley is a section of country that in point of scenery and attractions has few parallels. The land in general is rich and productive bottoms and thickly settled by a class of enterprising and prosperous farmers. —*Woodberry News.*

Church Services—Sunday.
Lutheran Church.—Preaching in the morning at 10, by Rev. O. C. Miller.
Stone Church.—Preaching at 7 o'clock by Rev. John S. Lefevre.

Masonic Festival.
The Masonic Lodge of this town will hold a festival at the Glades Hotel in Oakland Tuesday night, Dec. 30th, supper at 9 o'clock. A lecture will be delivered by Col. J. M. Schlegel, in the M. E. Church, beginning at 7 o'clock. A general invitation is extended to the friends of the fraternity.

Home for the Holidays.
Prof. W. O. Ison, Arthur Townshend, W. C. Davis and Delpha Castled, of the West Va. University, Miss Laura Stalnaker, of the Westminster Academy, and Ed. Sineell, of St. John's College, Annapolis, are at home and will remain during the holidays.

Hotel Management.
Mr. John Bailey, of the Glades Hotel, Oakland, and Mr. M. W. Lambert late manager of the B. & O. R. R. hotels, have leased the celebrated Bedford Springs, Pa., and will make it one of the most attractive winter resorts in the country. This arrangement will not interfere with Mr. Bailey's management of the Glades. We wish them abundant success.

Christmas Doings.
Christmas day was rather dull in Oakland. The streets were generally closed, and the streets presented anything but an animated appearance. The Oakland Cornet Band played a few pieces on the streets. The Christmas tree exercises were held in the Lutheran Church Wednesday evening, and in the Presbyterian and M. E. churches on Christmas night. They were largely attended, and the children seemed to enjoy themselves hugely.

List of Letters.
List of letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Oakland, Dec. 27th, 1889:
Persons calling for them will please say they are advertised.
Elizabeth Bittinger, H. H. Bird, Rev. Wm. C. Butler, Mrs. Eli S. Bond, M. S. Davis, Wm. Faherty, Thos. Gilbert, Henrietta Goodwin, H. M. Harden, Matilda Hetrick, Edna Hall, P. F. Koontz, Thos. F. Lish, J. M. Miller, Miss Annie McFarland, Bettie Morris, Miss Lizzie Oger, Ed. Waters.

R. THAYER, P. M.
Pushing Advertising too Far.
"Bless my soul!" said Col. Crawford last Sunday morning. "This is too bad! Here's Bull's Cough Syrup in the Bible!" The Colonel took off his specs, rubbed them carefully and looked again. "Yes! here in the 23d chapter of Isaiah, 15th verse,—'Over 500,000 bottles of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, &c. Well, I thought that Bull got everywhere else except in the Bible. Now I'll give it up; it must be a good thing.'" Mrs. C. came in and explained that she had cut the slip out of a newspaper and put it in her Bible for safe keeping and it had stuck to the leaf. So the Colonel was satisfied. —*Stanton (Va.) Vindicator.*

Joe Ashby's Remains Found.
We learn from the Kingwood Journal of last week, that the remains of Joe Ashby were found at the bottom of Shaft No. 1, of the Kingwood Tunnel, on Saturday, December 13th, by Sheriff Ford and others of Preston county. Ashby was last seen alive about six weeks before. The opening of the shaft is near a path across the mountain, and the supposition is that he walked in to the opening on a dark night. The

shaft is 130 feet deep. The coroner's jury say the B. & O. R. R. Co. is guilty of gross negligence in allowing the shaft to remain without an enclosure at the mouth. Sheriff Ford, as the next friend of Mrs. Ashby, will bring suit against the railroad company for heavy damages. Ashby was about 45 years of age, and leaves a wife and four children.

Real Estate Transfers.
The following is a list of real estate transfers filed for record in the office of W. H. Tower, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, for the week ending December 22:
C. W. Friend and wife to Z. Taylor Friend, tract of land containing 77 acres and a tract called "Whit-poorwill," containing 109 acres, and another tract containing 50 acres; \$1,275.
Wm. R. Getty and wife to Henry Wagner, tract of land called "Cornucopia," and "Youghiogheny Mill Seat Enlarged," 48 acres; \$1,400.
Henry Richter and wife to John L. Richter, lot in Accident; \$28.66.

Silver Ore in Western Maryland.
Considerable excitement is prevailing among the residents of Savage mountain, about eight miles west of Lonaconing, over the supposed discovery of silver ore. Several veins have lately been discovered which showed evidence of containing good silver ore, a piece of which Mr. Geo. Garlitz sent to Philadelphia for analysis, and was informed that it would yield \$17.50 to the ton. A company of New York capitalists, have purchased about 900 acres of the Anderson tract, and a party of men from Leadville, Colorado, arrived on the site Monday and went to work. Mr. Garlitz owns 333 acres, which also contain a large amount of the ore. —*Lonaconing Times.*

Died in the Lock-Up.
Thomas Tracy, who has been making his home with a relative residing near Oakland, was arrested by officer Crim, Monday last about noon, and confined in the town lock-up on a charge of drunkenness. Mr. Crim visited his prisoner about dusk and found him dead in the cell. He informed Esquire Osborn, who had a jury of inquest summoned as follows: D. E. Offutt, foreman, A. C. Brooke, D. H. Lear, John Shatzer, Joseph Martin, Alex. Fleckenstein, W. M. Wagner, Thos. Coddington, Lloyd Chambers, J. C. Dundan, Mesack Mattingly and John P. White. The jury after hearing the testimony of Dr. E. H. Parsons and others and viewing the remains rendered the following verdict: "That Thomas Tracy came to his death from apoplexy, superinduced by excessive indulgence in alcoholic liquors." Tracy was a single man, between 35 and 40 years of age, and was a very quiet and peaceably disposed citizen.

Band of Hope.
The regular monthly meeting of the Band of Hope was held in the M. E. Church, Thursday evening of last week, which was the third anniversary of the Society. The constitution provides that the Pastor of the M. E. Church shall be President, and the new Pastor Rev. H. C. Sanford, being unacquainted with the duties and requirements of the position, Mr. Thos. J. Peddicord, at the request of vice President Davis, explained the objects and aims of the Band. The regular programme was then taken up. But two were present and prepared, namely: Declaration, Master Willie Scott, Selection, Miss Nellie Peddicord. President Sanford addressed the meeting at considerable length, on the temperance question, after which officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Vice Presidents, John M. Davis and W. H. Tower; Secretary, W. P. Townshend; Committee on Programme, J. A. Enlow, Geo. W. Mason, P. P. Arnold, Miss Lou A. Thayer and Miss Jennie Delawder.

Orphans' Court.
The Orphans' Court for Garrett County was convened on Tuesday, 23d inst. Present, Hon. Isaac H. Kooker, Chief Judge, and Hons. Joseph DeWitt and Wm. Harvey, Associate Judges, and Wm. H. Hagens, Register.
Among others were the following proceedings:
Letters testamentary were granted to Thos. B. Frantz and Henry Frantz, upon the estate of John Frantz, of Joseph, late of Garrett Co., dec'd.
Letters of Administration were granted to Elizabeth Smith and Daniel R. Smith, upon the estate of Daniel Smith, late of Garrett county, deceased.
Margaret A. Walter, administratrix of Henry Walter, settled her first account.
Court adjourned to meet Tuesday, January 13th, 1890.

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Commissioners Meeting.
The new Board of County Commissioners met in their office Wednesday morning, Dec. 17th, present a full Board.

Road petition of P. Hamill and others for change or relocation of Meadow Mountain road running through lands of J. O'Brien and others, to Mrs. Brobst's, was taken up and laid over until next meeting.
Notice was received from T. M. Nelson, reporting bridge over Castleman's river completed. The Commissioners appointed the 30th day of December, 1879, to inspect said bridge and the clerk was ordered to notify T. M. Nelson and E. B. Fuller to be present if they desire.
Petition of Francis McCrobie and others, asking for change of road levy from Wm. Warnick to David J. Bever, laid over to next meeting, and the Clerk was ordered to notify Mr. Warnick to be present to answer said petition.
Petition from Mrs. Merrill and A. E. King, asking for pensions, laid over till June levy.

The following Road Supervisors were appointed to serve for two years from Jan. 1st, 1880:
No. 1.—S. W. Friend.
No. 2.—Isaac Myers.
No. 3.—Peter J. Stephens.
No. 4.—David Evans.
No. 5.—Wm. Inglehart.
No. 6.—Elijah Hoyer.
No. 7.—W. M. Coddington.
No. 8.—John G. Knauer.
No. 9.—Andrew Blocher.

The following orders were passed:
Ordered, That all Road Supervisors are hereby required to report, in writing, to the County Commissioners, on the second Tuesday of May, 1880, and on the same day in each year thereafter, the condition of all the roads and bridges in their respective districts; and it is further ordered, that whenever any one of the said supervisors has worked one, or more than one of the roads in his district, he may report to the Commissioners, in writing, stating, under oath, what roads have been worked, and the number of hands and teams employed by him, with a full account of the money or labor, or both, expended or performed on said roads and bridges in the employment of deputies, agents, contractors, laborers and materials; and when the report is made if the Commissioners are satisfied that the said Supervisor has fully discharged his duty as such, they shall cause to be paid to him such compensation as he may be entitled to receive. All Supervisors shall complete the roads and bridges in their respective districts, and make a final report as hereinbefore provided for on or before the first Tuesday of October in each year.

Ordered, That the room adjoining the Commissioners' office in the court house, which is now occupied, be rented to H. Wheeler Combs and Thomas J. Peddicord, attorneys to the Board, for the sum of thirty six dollars per annum, from Jan. 1st, 1880.

Items from District No. 8.
Thieves have been operating in our District to some extent for some time. During the past summer parties visited Mrs. Mary Yutzy's milk house and helped themselves to some fifteen pounds of fresh butter, a new tin bucket and a window curtain.

A few weeks since Mr. Robt. Lee butchered and was minus a meat tub. Having some 16 bushels of oats in the spring house loft he thought he would empty one, but to his surprise they were empty.
They also visited Mr. Christian Martin and helped themselves to a quantity of oats.
H. A. Snider, Esq., who resides about three miles south of the Red House, in the Ganer settlement, is erecting a new saw mill, an improvement very much needed in that neighborhood.

I have been informed that one of our go-ahead and enterprising citizens intends to erect a steam grist and saw mill on the Northwestern pike, near the Virginia line.

There has been and is at present a great deal of sickness in this neighborhood. Persons are taken with sore throat, severe headache and vomiting.
Mr. John F. Sanders' family have been sorely afflicted during the past summer and fall. Mr. Sanders was sick and not able to do any work nearly all summer. During his illness one of his older daughters suffered with a gathering on her face. One of his younger daughters cut her wrist severely with an ax, and quite lately his youngest child was severely burned.

Wolf Lot.
By virtue of a writ of Perpetua issued by Alexander L. Osborn, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, and do hereby certify that the said Wolf Lot, containing one-half acre, on which is erected a two-story frame dwelling house, is situated in the town of Oakland, Md., and is owned by J. S. JOHNSON, Constable.

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mortgaged premises. As they now stand the poor borrower whose misfortunes compel him to use the exorbitant interest by borrowing money is completely at the mercy of his hard-hearted and merciless creditor. Should he be so unfortunate as to be in arrears in his interest, or not able to pay at the day of maturity, it only takes four short weeks to clean him out of his little all, and the mortgage comes in and oftentimes takes property that cost the borrower four times the amount borrowed upon it. These men who loan money generally have about one-third of the value of the property mortgaged. So when the mortgage is foreclosed and the mortgagee buys it, as he generally does, he makes a good thing by robbing the poor borrower of the hard earnings of many years, and should the poor man be able to raise money before the day of sale he is required to pay a bill of costs amounting to a year's salary, the largest item of which is the commission of about seven per cent. allowed to the mortgagee for his attorney for working about two hours. In Iowa, where they have gotten over the old foggy way of doing things, the costs, including commission, do not amount in any case to over ten dollars, and the party has a right to redeem his property any time within two years and during the said two years remains in possession and enjoys the profits and income. We should have just such a law here, that our unfortunate citizen might have a chance to redeem his property. It is no hardship to the man who loans the money because he in time gets his own with all the interest the law allows him. The law as it now stands is all in the interest of the capitalist and should be so changed as to give the poor borrower some chance to save his own. This is equity and just and is founded on the Divine Law, which not only commanded that the land should be redeemed, but also commanded that when he who purchased it should sell it again he should hand the surplus to the former owner."

Senator Dawes on the Retraction of Greenbacks.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston Traveller asked Senator Dawes on Monday whether or not he thinks it wise to attempt the retirement of the greenbacks. He replied: "As to that, if we can't have the co-operation of the Republican party in general it may not be wise, for the few that are ready, to fight alone. And yet it may be their duty to do so. I regret exceedingly that the Republican party as a whole is not up to the point of going forward resolutely in its work of retiring the currency upon a sound foundation, so that no fluctuation in the fortunes of parties shall again disturb it. I do not understand that the Republican Senate committee of nine are going to attempt to make it a caucus-binding policy, but to leave every one free to act according to his own convictions. So I propose to vote my convictions, and I think there never was so grand an opportunity for the Republicans, if they could be united on the President's policy, with the help of Mr. Bayard and his followers on the Democratic side, to put the financial question forever beyond the reach of any party medicine treatment."

Calling on General Grant to Speak Out.—The New York Tribune editorially avows its reliance on Gen. Grant's persistent reticence on the question of a presidential nomination, and thinks the time is come when he ought to, he must—speak out. The Tribune, among other things, says:

"He (Grant) has preserved a dignified silence thus far, while the whole country has been guessing at his intentions. The time has perhaps come when true dignity requires speech rather than silence. It may be said that he can neither accept nor refuse a nomination until it has been offered him. But, though the nomination is yet uncertain, the candidacy for Grant has already gone very far, and Gen. Grant, either with or without his consent, has been one of the foremost competitors. In a case of this kind silence will not only be interpreted as an acceptance, but silence is an acceptance. Gen. Grant cannot honorably allow his friends to make such extraordinary exertions for him, and then, at the last moment, in case of something better offering, throw them over, with a protest that they acted without his authority."

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New Firm.
The undersigned having purchased the Drug Store owned by George W. Merrill & Co., in Oakland, hope to continue the patronage of the public.

E. P. CHISHOLM & Co.
—200 sacks G. A. Salt for sale at Wm. P. Tatten's Cheap Cash Store; Oakland, Md. a26-tf.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Constable's Sale.

By virtue of three writs of fieri facias, two issued by Alexander L. Osborn, and one by Richard B. Jamison, Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, two in the suit of George W. Legg, and one in the suit of J. B. Knott, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Alexander C. Good and Mary E. F. Good, his wife, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest and estate, both at law and in equity, of the said Alexander C. Good and Mary E. F. Good, his wife, in and to the following real estate, to-wit:

Military Lots Nos. 31, 32, 33, 54, 62, 258, 373, 477, 1256, 1521, 1613, 1802, 1818, 1909, 1910, 1912, 2317, 2518, 2523, 2555, 3556, 3567, 4000, 2105, 220, 1473, 1102, 2164, 1889, 1288, 2536, 908.

being the same lots obtained from John Scott and wife by deed dated December 7th, 1871, and recorded in Liber W. H. T. folio 621, one of the land records of Garrett county, Md. Said Military Lots are situated in Garrett county Md.

And I hereby give notice that on **SATURDAY, January 17th, 1880;** at 2 o'clock P. M., in front of Coddington's Hotel in the town of Oakland, Md., I will offer at public sale the property so seized and taken in execution, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said judgments and costs thereon.

JAS. S. JOHNSON, Constable.

ORDER NISI.

In the Circuit Court for Garrett county, No. 131. Equity.

JOHN S. COMBS, Assignee of William E. Henshaw, vs. JOHN TIGHE and LEXA M. TIGHE, his wife.

ORDERED. By the Circuit Court for Garrett county, this 23d day of December, 1889, that the sale made and to be made by the above entitled cause, by John S. Combs, Assignee of William E. Henshaw, be null and void unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 1st day of January, 1890; provided, that all persons having claims against the said estate, or who are indebted to it, or who are indebted to the subscribers, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, shall order by the 23d day of January, 1890. They may thereafter by law be excluded from all benefits of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under our hands this 23d day of December, 1889.

THOS. B. FRANTZ, HENRY FRANTZ, Executors.

Estate of John Frantz, of Jos. dec'd.
The subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the estate of JOHN FRANTZ, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscribers, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, on or before the 23d day of January, 1890. They may thereafter by law be excluded from all benefits of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under our hands this 23d day of December, 1889.

ELIZABETH SMITH, DANIEL R. SMITH, Executors.

Estate of Daniel Smith, deceased.
The subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, Maryland, Letters Testamentary on the estate of DANIEL SMITH, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the subscribers, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, on or before the 23d day of January, 1890. They may thereafter by law be excluded from all benefits of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under our hands this 23d day of December, 1889.

ELIZABETH SMITH, DANIEL R. SMITH, Executors.

NOTICE.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle on or before the 1st day of January, 1890, otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

A. LOEWENSTEIN.

COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.
OFFICE OF THE GARRETT COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, OAKLAND, MD., Dec. 17, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland, on the

First Monday of January, 1890, for the transaction of such business as may come before the Board.

By order,

F. A. THAYER, Clerk.

Constable's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued by Alexander L. Osborn, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Garrett county, and do hereby certify that the said Wolf Lot, containing one-half acre, on which is erected a two-story frame dwelling house, is situated in the town of Oakland, Md., and is owned by J. S. JOHNSON, Constable.

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VARIETIES.

—The truth is mighty—mean some times.—*Metropolitan News.*

—Skates—go-as-they-please—with a green hand.—*Free Press.*

—The first step toward admission to the bar is to get on the good side of the barkeeper.

—A young lady in Brooklyn calls her beau a spark from the wires, because he's a telegraph operator.

—The most powerful of existing telescopes is now in use at Melbourne, which magnifies 8,000 times.

—An ounce of keep-your-mouth-shut is better than a pound of explanations after you have said it.—*Free Press.*

—In Sweden a bride has her pockets filled with bread. Carameis are good enough for the girls in this country.

—Some people judge an umbrella by the handle. The best way is to tickle it in the ribs.—*New Haven Register.*

—The Philadelphia Chronicle says that youth and toothless are synonymous terms in the annals of a man's life.

—The rats of Illinois eat up and destroy 100,000 bushels of corn every year, and the query with is whether to stop raising corn or rats.

—A Wetzel County girl says she has worth a dozen love letters. They cannot be introduced as evidence in a branch of promise suit, either.

—The Detroit Free Press says that no woman should ever give a pump "no" to an offer of marriage. "Hold on to even a poor one, and use it for a bait."

—Everything, says a Western paper, "has recently advanced in price except liberty, which remains at eternal vigilance, with liberal reductions to the trade."

—Vague reports of troubles in Spain have reached this country. It is possible that Alfonso has already refused to get up first and start the first.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—After a Texas jury had stood out for ninety-six hours the Judge got a verdict out of them in two minutes by sending them word that a circus had come to town.

—"Cher" is a curious name for a young lady, but that is what an Irvington young man calls his queen. We suppose because he is so wrapped up in her.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

—The thoughtful girl who tells her gentlemen callers that her other gentleman friends are going to give her Christmas is taking time by the top-knot.—*Andrews' American Queen.*

—What is the difference between the masons and their tenders, asked Mr. Practical, "so long as they get the same pay?" "The difference lies in the tools," replied John, the Britisher.

—Child of seven, before being brought into the drawing-room. Row heard outside room. Scream from child. Child in also: "Tompany (company) or no tompany, I won't have my face washed with spit."

—Poor England! War in Zululand and Afghanistan, land troubles in Ireland, and now comes the melancholy intelligence that the next six days' walk for the Astley belt is to be held in London.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—The idea of teaching a girl music because she may some day have to depend on herself is a good one. If she had to depend on herself and knew how to make her own dresses it would be outrageous.—*Free Press.*

—There was never any situation so bad that it could not be worse," says an American philosopher. For instance, a man on the gallows might be lost in the woods without even a dog for company.—*Free Press.*

—A Yankee woman recently married a Chinese laundryman, and in three days thereafter the unhappy Celestial appeared at a barber's shop and ordered his pigtail to be cut off, saying, in explanation: "Too muchee yank."

—Don't be alarmed young man, if about this season of the year you discover the lid of your alleged suitcase lying idly on your feet during one of your visits to her. She is only sizing them up for a pair of slippers that you can never wear.

—Of course, says the Boston Transcript, we all love our neighbor as ourselves; but when our neighbor is full and his empty stomach the news of an advance in coal doesn't make us look half so glum as when the conditions of the respective colliers are reversed.

—The Trenton (N. J.) Gazette says that Professor Cook has sent to the Geological Museum at the State House in that city several large slabs of stone containing imprints of bird's feet, which were found at a great depth in a Morris County quarry.

—The following list of articles have been found in the Detroit drinking water: Nitrochia curvula, cymatopleura elliptica, stauroncha, punctata, pleurosigna sponcerii and rhyzolenia eriensis. And yet they have temperance societies there.—*Albany Journal.*

—An emaciated humorist, who had been sick for a long time, was required by his doctor to have a large mustard-plaster put on his chest. "Look here, doctor! isn't there a great deal of mustard in the quantity of meat taken into consideration?" asked the sufferer.

—"Don't you love her still?" asked the Judge of a man who wanted a divorce. "Certainly, I do," he said. "I love her better still than any other way; but the trouble is she will never be still." The Judge, who is a married man himself, took the case under advisement.

—King Cetewayo is said to have astonished people by his courteous manner and his liking for cleanliness. When Sir Bartle Frere asked him if there was anything he wished for, the savage answered that he would like to have the floor of his room cleaner. He suffers somewhat from rheumatism. He takes an interest in illustrated papers, and when he was shown one of them with a picture of himself sharpening a knife to kill Grandier, he burst out laughing, and said he never knew that a real he was until he saw that.

—"Just now, in at Smith's," said Jones, his face flushed with the proud consciousness of a good deed done, "my honesty had a severe strain. A fellow went out just after I came in, and I noticed he left half a dollar of his

change on the counter. My first thought was to pocket it. Sorry to say it, boys, but it is a fact. I didn't think, thank heaven! No; I just put my fingers near it when Smith handed me my cigars, and by a curious coincidence it was just the right change. Seemed sort of providential, didn't it. Yes," he continued, "there's no doubt about it; honesty is the best policy."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Chapter on Sleep.

From an English review of J. Mortimer Granville's new work on "Sleep and Sleeplessness" we extract the following:

The most perfect and refreshing—in a word, natural—sleep is that which combines the whole series in such healthy proportions as an orderly and active life will establish, by a constitutionally equal distribution of work, looking to the comparative powers of the several parts of the system, the opportunities for rest, the food supply, and the measure of strength each department of the mental and physical organism of the individual enjoys. This wise adaptation of work to the different energies, so that each shall lighten the others, it is a duty to self which every step forward in the march of intellect and progress of civilization seems to make it increasingly difficult to discharge.

To sum up, sleep is a rhythmic function of life. It is performed by the nervous system either through a single center or by the several centers connected with various parts or organs of the body, from the supreme cerebral centers which control the immediate apparatus of intentional thought to the ganglia that regulate the work of viscera. I believe the sympathetic system plays a conspicuous part in the production of the phenomenon, and this is why the due performance of the function is so readily prevented as it is by disorderly action in almost any part of the body, even when there is no suggestion of pain or of uneasiness at the seat of the disturbance. People who do not sleep well and regularly are peculiarly liable to functional disorders; and, conversely, those who are subject to the anomalous maladies and symptoms too often set down to fancy, but actually existing and traceable with care to some special ganglion of the sympathetic system (for example, uneasiness in the "pit of the stomach," or aching pains in the lower lumbar region of the spine), are disturbed or disordered sleepers. Sleep is a nerve state, whether the part sleeping be the brain or certain parts of the organ, the muscular system or the viscera. The modifications which take place in the vessels supplying the organ or system that sleeps are the effects or consequences, instead of the causes, of its condition.

The author devotes a chapter to the subject of going to sleep, and for the purpose of inducing it, observing that "the state they produce is not sleep, but a condition of narcotism that counterfeits sleep," adding, "When a man says, 'I want a quiet night; I will take a sleeping draught,' he speaks in parables. To express the facts plainly he should say, 'I want a quiet night; or, I am afraid to trust to the chances of natural rest, so I will poison myself a little, just enough to make me unconscious or slightly paralyze my nerve-centers, not enough to kill.' If this fact should be kept clearly before the mind, the reckless use of drugs which produce a state of mock sleep would be limited." The state of inaction which is brought about by natural sleep is very different from that which is produced by paralysis of any degree. The following remarks are impressive: "Habit greatly helps the performance of the initial act, and the cultivation of a habit of going to sleep in a particular way, at a particular time, will do more to procure regular and healthy sleep than any other artifice. The formation of the habit is, in fact, the creation or development of a special center, or combination, in the nervous system, which will henceforward produce sleep as a natural rhythmic process."

This was more generally recognized, persons who suffer from sleeplessness of the sort which consists in being simply "unable to go to sleep" would set themselves resolutely to form such a habit. It is necessary that the training should be specific, and include attention to details. It is not very important what a person does with the intention of going to sleep; but he should do precisely the same thing, in the same way, at the same time, and under as nearly as possible the same conditions, night after night for a considerable period, say three or four weeks at least. The result will amply reward the effort.

The doctor remarks, very wisely, that "sleep is not induced by the instinct acting in response to the sense of fatigue, or in obedience to the impulse of habit; but when the orderly performance of a natural process has been interrupted, it is difficult to restore the rhythmic sequence of cause and effect." As he truly remarks, "the sufferings and discomfort of those who find the act of going to sleep difficult, are many and various." We can hardly, from our point of view, agree with the opinion which Dr. Mortimer Granville expresses, that "it is a mistake, and tends to the mischievous habit of partial sleep, to seek sleep as a relief from trouble, worry or pain." He holds that we should seek relief both for the mind and the body before sleep is sought, because "if this precaution be not taken, the sleep induced will be only loss of consciousness, or, perhaps, automatic, muscular or visceral, but not natural, and general sleep which alone gives general repose." We content ourselves with asking whether cases are not frequently arising in which the only chance apparently of gaining relief from pain of body and mind is by obtaining, first of all, a little sleep of some kind? But we will quote from this really interesting little book a valuable passage:

A constrained or uncomfortable posture will often prevent repose. Lying flat on the back, with the limbs relaxed, would seem to secure the greatest amount of rest for the muscular system. This is the position assumed in the most exhausting diseases, and it is

generally hailed as a token of revival when a patient voluntarily turns on the side; but there are several disadvantages in the supine posture which impair or embarrass sleep. Thus, in weakly states of the heart and blood vessels, and in certain morbid conditions of the brain, the blood seems to gravitate to the back of the head, and to produce troublesome dreams. In persons who habitually in their gait or work, stoop, there is some distress consequent on straightening the spine. Those who have contracted chests, especially persons who have had pleurisy and retain adhesions of the lungs, do not sleep well on the back. Nearly all who are inclined to snore do so when in that position, because the soft palate and uvula hang on the tongue, and that organ falls back so as to partially close the top of the windpipe. It is better, therefore, to lie on the side, and in the absence of special chest disease, rendering it desirable to lie on the weak side so as to leave the healthy lung free to expand, it is well to choose the right side, because when the body is thus placed the food gravitates easily out of the stomach into the intestines, and the weight of the liver does not compress the upper portion of the intestines. A glance at any plate of the visceral anatomy will show how this must be. Many persons are deaf in one ear, and prior to lie on a particular side; but if possible, the right side should be chosen, and the body rolled a little forward so that any saliva which may be secreted shall run easily out of the mouth, if not unconsciously swallowed. Again, sleeping with the arms thrown over the head is to be deprecated; but this position is often assumed during sleep, because circulation is then free as if going on the mare, and the neck and the muscles of the chest are drawn up and fixed by the shoulders, and thus the expansion of the thorax is easy. The chief objections to this position are that it creates a tendency to cramp and cold in the arms, and sometimes seems to cause headaches during sleep and dreams. These small matters often make or mar comfort in sleeping.

A Knapsack Drill.

"A. L. B." of Westfield, Ind., sends the following anecdote of his military experience:

Let me give you an anecdote of some of the jovial and lively boys whose presence in a company did more to promote health and happiness than the hospital, quinine and opium pills. In the old Twelfth Indiana Regiment there were four or five of these kind of men, full of life and fun. Here is one, of Enoch Taylor's "Gauge games," as he called it. If Taylor is living he may remember me, and I hope he will forgive me for using his name.

While at camp in Darnestown, Md., in 1861, an order was issued for knapsack drill every afternoon. The men here the use of various devices and means to get into the habit of doing it. The state they produce is not sleep, but a condition of narcotism that counterfeits sleep," adding, "When a man says, 'I want a quiet night; I will take a sleeping draught,' he speaks in parables. To express the facts plainly he should say, 'I want a quiet night; or, I am afraid to trust to the chances of natural rest, so I will poison myself a little, just enough to make me unconscious or slightly paralyze my nerve-centers, not enough to kill.' If this fact should be kept clearly before the mind, the reckless use of drugs which produce a state of mock sleep would be limited." The state of inaction which is brought about by natural sleep is very different from that which is produced by paralysis of any degree. The following remarks are impressive: "Habit greatly helps the performance of the initial act, and the cultivation of a habit of going to sleep in a particular way, at a particular time, will do more to procure regular and healthy sleep than any other artifice. The formation of the habit is, in fact, the creation or development of a special center, or combination, in the nervous system, which will henceforward produce sleep as a natural rhythmic process."

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generally hailed as a token of revival when a patient voluntarily turns on the side; but there are several disadvantages in the supine posture which impair or embarrass sleep. Thus, in weakly states of the heart and blood vessels, and in certain morbid conditions of the brain, the blood seems to gravitate to the back of the head, and to produce troublesome dreams. In persons who habitually in their gait or work, stoop, there is some distress consequent on straightening the spine. Those who have contracted chests, especially persons who have had pleurisy and retain adhesions of the lungs, do not sleep well on the back. Nearly all who are inclined to snore do so when in that position, because the soft palate and uvula hang on the tongue, and that organ falls back so as to partially close the top of the windpipe. It is better, therefore, to lie on the side, and in the absence of special chest disease, rendering it desirable to lie on the weak side so as to leave the healthy lung free to expand, it is well to choose the right side, because when the body is thus placed the food gravitates easily out of the stomach into the intestines, and the weight of the liver does not compress the upper portion of the intestines. A glance at any plate of the visceral anatomy will show how this must be. Many persons are deaf in one ear, and prior to lie on a particular side; but if possible, the right side should be chosen, and the body rolled a little forward so that any saliva which may be secreted shall run easily out of the mouth, if not unconsciously swallowed. Again, sleeping with the arms thrown over the head is to be deprecated; but this position is often assumed during sleep, because circulation is then free as if going on the mare, and the neck and the muscles of the chest are drawn up and fixed by the shoulders, and thus the expansion of the thorax is easy. The chief objections to this position are that it creates a tendency to cramp and cold in the arms, and sometimes seems to cause headaches during sleep and dreams. These small matters often make or mar comfort in sleeping.

Let me give you an anecdote of some of the jovial and lively boys whose presence in a company did more to promote health and happiness than the hospital, quinine and opium pills. In the old Twelfth Indiana Regiment there were four or five of these kind of men, full of life and fun. Here is one, of Enoch Taylor's "Gauge games," as he called it. If Taylor is living he may remember me, and I hope he will forgive me for using his name.

While at camp in Darnestown, Md., in 1861, an order was issued for knapsack drill every afternoon. The men here the use of various devices and means to get into the habit of doing it. The state they produce is not sleep, but a condition of narcotism that counterfeits sleep," adding, "When a man says, 'I want a quiet night; I will take a sleeping draught,' he speaks in parables. To express the facts plainly he should say, 'I want a quiet night; or, I am afraid to trust to the chances of natural rest, so I will poison myself a little, just enough to make me unconscious or slightly paralyze my nerve-centers, not enough to kill.' If this fact should be kept clearly before the mind, the reckless use of drugs which produce a state of mock sleep would be limited." The state of inaction which is brought about by natural sleep is very different from that which is produced by paralysis of any degree. The following remarks are impressive: "Habit greatly helps the performance of the initial act, and the cultivation of a habit of going to sleep in a particular way, at a particular time, will do more to procure regular and healthy sleep than any other artifice. The formation of the habit is, in fact, the creation or development of a special center, or combination, in the nervous system, which will henceforward produce sleep as a natural rhythmic process."

This was more generally recognized, persons who suffer from sleeplessness of the sort which consists in being simply "unable to go to sleep" would set themselves resolutely to form such a habit. It is necessary that the training should be specific, and include attention to details. It is not very important what a person does with the intention of going to sleep; but he should do precisely the same thing, in the same way, at the same time, and under as nearly as possible the same conditions, night after night for a considerable period, say three or four weeks at least. The result will amply reward the effort.

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OAKLAND REPUBLICAN

JANUARY 7, 1879

TO

DECEMBER 27, 1879

MISSING: NONE

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